

Treasure Island



A Pantomime
by
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Treasure Island cast list

JIM HAWKINS	Principal boy. Traditionally played by a female. The hero of the story. Looking for adventure. In love with Felicity.
FELICITY TRELAWNY	Principal girl. Sweet and pretty. in love with Jim.
MA HAWKINS	The Dame. Traditionally played ~ flirty, fun and larger-than-life.
LONG JOHN SILVER	The %baddie+. Needs to be fit enough to hop around on one leg for the run of the pantol! (see Additional Notes).
BILLY BRASS NICKY KNUCKLES	The comedy duo. A couple of dim-witted pirates. They need to have a good rapport with the audience.
SQUIRE TRELAWNEY	Father of Felicity. Quite likes Ma Hawkins.
FAIRY GODMOTHER	The narrator of the story ò . but she is trying to do too much. Quite traditional, but with a bit of fun.
POLLY, the PARROT	Dry, sarcastic. Spends quite a lot of time sitting on her perch at the front of the stage.
CAPTAIN CORKER	Very attractive Captain of the ship. Sheçs pretending to be male, and wears a thin disguise (a moustache) to start with.
MARTHA, the BARMAID	Works at the Benbow Inn. Friendly, %down to earth+
ROBINSON CRUSOE	A %James Bond+style character. Young, handsome, confident.
GIRL FRIDAY Plus GIRLS MONDAY to THURSDAY	Crusoeçs main girl. Young and pretty. . Four more %Crusoe girls+. Young and pretty. All five girls are dancers, if possible.
THE BEARD SELLER	Small speaking role. One scene only
JOLLY ROGER BLIND PEW BLACK DOG	Pirates, with scripted lines.
CABIN BOY	Small speaking role.
BARMAN	Chorus role. One line in first scene.
ROBIN	Thief. Non-speaking role. One short appearance in first scene.

Chorus roles:- Inn Customers & Servers, Pirates & Sailors

Scenes and Staging

ACT I

Scene 1 The Admiral Benbow Inn Full stage scene. %Old Inn+backcloth. Wooden tables and benches, and a bar set upstage. A couple of barrels will add to the scene.

Scene 2 The Pirates' Cave Front of tabs or front cloth scene.

**Scene 3 The Admiral Benbow Inn
~ after closing time** Full stage scene. As Scene 1.

Scene 4 The Quayside Front of tabs or front cloth scene.

Scene 5 Aboard The Hispaniola Full stage scene. A %Ship's Deck+cloth, if possible. If not, use nautical props, such as barrels and ropes.

ACT II

Scene 6 Aboard The Hispaniola Full-stage scene. As Scene 5.

**Scene 7 a) Fairy's Re-cap
b) Treasure Island Beach** Short front of tabs scene.
Full stage or half stage scene. Very little time to set up, so the ideal option would be to use a %Tropical Beach+cloth, either flown in, or on a track. If this is not possible. An artificial palm tree says %tropical island#!

Scene 8 The Haunted Caverns Front of tabs or front cloth scene. Black cloth or tabs for UV number (see Additional Notes).

Scene 9 Treasure Island Beach Full stage or half stage scene. As Scene 7b. Add %sand dunes+and treasure chest. %Davy Jones's Locker+is Upstage Right. The locker has practical doors, which open outwards. It must have a false back of black fabric, to enable Silver to run into it, without injury! (Have someone ready to catch him!).

Song Sheet Front of tabs

"Crusoe's" Cabaret Finale Full stage. This needs to be %glitzy#! If you can accommodate it, a sparkle cloth or shimmer curtain will enhance your finale. And a light-up flashing %Crusoe's+sign is a good addition.

TREASURE ISLAND

Act I

Scene 1 The Admiral Benbow Inn

Curtains open on a bustling pub interior.

OPENING SONG %Om Pah Pah+

Pub settles down.

Jim Hawkins, our hero, sits on a table with his feet on a stool and starts reading a book as the patrons return to their conversations.

Fairy enters, waves wand – all freeze. Fairy looks down at wand with a satisfied smile.

FAIRY

Ah, good, it's working ÷ just had it serviced.
Right, let's get going, shall we?

The mood is high at the Benbow Inn
But a tale of adventure's about to begin
(she indicates towards Jim Hawkins)
I'm the guardian of that Jim Hawkins fella
- a bit like the Godmother in Cinderella
Though he can't see me, I'm always close by
To keep him safe from evil's eye
Young Jim's an adventurous kind of a lad
So, it's not the easiest job I've had
He'd love an adventure . just like in his book
So I'll sprinkle magic fairy dust to bring him good luck

Pause to allow silence to be appreciated.

Loud phone ring.

Fairy jumps, hand to chest, deep breath, then she fishes in her bag and pulls out a mobile phone.

FAIRY

Yes! ... I'm at the Inn ÷ I AM working ÷ Hawkins. It's in the diary ÷ I know, I'm just leaving.
(to audience) Sorry.

Fairy shakes head, exasperated sigh.

Fairy waves her wand and exits. Pub-goers unfreeze.

MA

(sees audience) Oooh, hello! Thank you so much for popping into The Admiral Benbow Inn, we could do with a few more customers! I'm the landlady ÷ .. Ma Hawkins is the name ÷ . and that's my boy, Jim, over there!
(to Jim) Jim! Jim Hawkins! You haven't got time to read the Beano. You've got work to do.

JIM

(scathingly) It's not the Beano, mother.

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MA

Oh, really. Is that so? What is it, then? ò the Dandy? Whizzer and Chips? Twinkle? My Little Pony Monthly?

JIM

Mother!! It's a book of adventures. Stories from far away lands. One day, I plan to have an adventure of my own. (*far away look*)

Ma shakes her head and clouts Jim.

MA

Not when there's floors to scrub and pots to wash. And where are those two good-for-nothings I took on last week to help out in the kitchen? I must've taken leave of my senses. Brass and Knuckles?! What was I thinking?

MARTHA

They're making themselves useful, Mrs Hawkins, they're doing the washing up.

Ma is pleasantly surprised.

MA

Ooooh, that's nice.

Ma jumps and a look of panic spreads across her face.

MA

No, not Brass and Knuckles! Not my best china!

Right on cue, Brass and Knuckles enter both wearing aprons over their pirate costumes. Knuckles is carrying a big pile of plates and bowls on a tray. Brass is backing on ahead of him ready to catch the plates if they fall.

BRASS

All done! No breakages.

Knuckles trips and staggers across the stage. Brass dodges out of the way, then follows Knuckles. Knuckles heads towards Ma and Jim, trying to keep the pile upright. Ma, Jim and Brass shadow him, arms outstretched as he staggers back and forth, the pile leaning precariously. Eventually, the pile tips towards the audience and, of course, the plates are stuck on. Knuckles holds the tray upside down.

BRASS

(*to audience*) Hey hey! Fooled you there, kids, didn't we?

KNUCKLES

Foiled you! Har har!

Brass and Knuckles crack up, pleased with themselves, pointing at each other, then the china, laughing and slapping their thighs. Ma steps forward and clouts Brass and then Knuckles.

MA

Yes, very funny. So that's what you've been doing all day is it? Gluing my best china together?

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Ma takes tray off Brass and hands it to barmaid. Brass and Knuckles grin and shrug. Ma clouts Brass and Knuckles again and, shaking her head, goes off to bustle around in the background, leaving Brass and Knuckles at front of stage. Jim goes back to reading his book. Brass and Knuckles rub their respective heads.

KNUCKLES

Ouch! That really hurt.

BRASS

I've a good mind to report her to the NSPCPC. That's the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Pantomime Characters.

KNUCKLES

She's always clouting us.

BRASS

That's cos we're useless, Knuckles.

KNUCKLES

Aha! That's cos we're not really cooks, Brass.

BRASS

True.

Brass looks over his shoulders to check no-one is listening and Knuckles follows suit. They edge right to the front of the stage and lean forward conspiratorially.

BRASS

(quietly) Boys and girls, ssshhhhh *(finger to lips)* can you keep a secret?

Knuckles stands straight.

KNUCKLES

(loudly) He said ~~can~~ you keep a secret?!!

Knuckles indicates for a reply and cups his hand to his ear. Brass is a little surprised and indicates to him to keep his voice down.

BRASS

Keep your voice down!

KNUCKLES

Ooh! Sorry.

BRASS

You see, boys and girls, we're under cover.

KNUCKLES

A nice warm duvet *(sigh)*.

BRASS

What?

KNUCKLES

Oh, nothing. Erm.

BRASS

We can't tell you who we really are.

KNUCKLES

No, Long John Silver would have our guts for garters if we told you that we were really pirates.

Brass gasps in surprise and turns to Knuckles with finger to lips.

BRASS

Shhhhhhhhhhh!

Knuckles joins in.

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Ssssshhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!

BRASS

Tut. You've spoiled the surprise, now.

KNUCKLES

Sorry

BRASS

(to audience) We didn't **want** to be pirates.

KNUCKLES

No. We were press-ganged.

BRASS

Kidnapped.

KNUCKLES

(sad) Separated from our loved ones.

BRASS

(sadder) Dragged off in the middle of the night. ð . Oi! This is supposed to be sad.

KNUCKLES

Sadder than that!

BRASS

And we're quite nice, really.

KNUCKLES

I am particularly lovely.

BRASS

Yeah, we're your friendly neighbourhood pirates, like that dreamy Orlando Bloom.

KNUCKLES

Or that Jack Pigeon.

BRASS

Sparrow.

KNUCKLES
Sparrow. Sorry.

BRASS
Yeah õ Will Turner and Jack Sparrow (*sigh*) õ õ and who do we end up with?

BRASS & KNUCKLES
Long John Silver!!

BRASS
Heç mean õ .
KNUCKLES
õ .. and nasty.

BRASS
(*to audience*) Have you met him yet . Long John Silver?

AUDIENCE
No

KNUCKLES
õ . well, youç better watch out cos heç the most cruellest and despicable-est pirate youç ever meet.

BRASS
And heç the leader of the most notorious band of pirates ever known

KNUCKLES
I thought that was Gordon Brown?! (*update, as required!*)

BRASS
Hmmõ õ Long John Silver is VERY scary

KNUCKLES
No-one in their right mind would want to work for himõ

They look at each other in a 'so does that mean we're not in our right mind?' kind of way

KNUCKLES
õ but we HAVE to!

BRASS
Yeah! Cos he said, if we ever ran away, heç õ

Brass rubs his thumbnail across his throat. Knuckles looks confused.

KNUCKLES
What? Stroke our necks with his thumb?

BRASS
Yeah, I think so õ

KNUCKLES
Oh, I bet if we werenç pirates, weç have lots of friends.

BRASS
But we've got lots of friends

KNUCKLES
Who?

BRASS
Erō the other pirates ō . Rogerō and Black Dog ō .. and Blind Pew ō ... and Deaf
Magillicuddyō .

KNUCKLES
(sticks out bottom lip) But they're all mean and nasty, like Long John Silver. I want some nice
friends ō . like that lot out there *(points to audience)*

BRASS
Well, I'm sure they'd be our friends . if we asked them. *(To audience)* Will you be our pirate
pals?

AUDIENCE
Yes

KNUCKLES
I don't think they like us very much.

BRASS
Course they do. *(louder)* Will you be our pirate pals?

AUDIENCE
Yes!

BRASS
There you go, see. Tell you what . we could have our own special pirate greeting! When we
see you, we'd shout out %ahoy, mateys!+and you can shout back %shiver me timbers!+

KNUCKLES
Oh yeah! Can you do that? I said **can you do that??** Great!! Oh! Oh! Let's have a go, Brass.

BRASS
OK. Have you got it? We say %Ahoy mateys+and you shout %Shiver me timbers#! Ready?

BRASS & KNUCKLES
Ahoy mateys!

AUDIENCE
Shiver me timbers!

BRASS
I reckon they can shout much louder than that, don't you Knuckles?

KNUCKLES
Yeah, Brass, much louder.

BRASS
One more time.

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Ahoy mateys!!

AUDIENCE
Shiver me timbers!

KNUCKLES
Yeah! Brilliant!!

BRASS
Great, kids!

Ma looms up behind them carrying two brooms.

MA
What on earth do you think you are doing?

Brass and Knuckles cower.

BRASS
Erm.

KNUCKLES
Er.

Ma raises her one of the brooms as if to strike them.

MA
Get back to work! I don't know what I'm paying you for.

Ma hands over the brooms. Brass and Knuckles scamper upstage and start sweeping, pushing each other occasionally.

MA
(sighing) Not that I'm going to be able to pay them. Oh dear. Oh Jim, what's to become of us?

Jim steps forward.

JIM
What's the matter mother?

MA
I've just been counting the money in the till. It didn't take very long. Look.

Ma holds up her purse. She tips it upside down and a single, tiny coin falls out.

MA
One farthing! That's all we've got left once we've paid the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker.

Jim looks round.

JIM
We haven't got any candlesticks.

MA

You're missing the point. We're poor. And I owe the Squire four months back rent. What are we going to do?

Jim stands heroically.

JIM

Mother, I think it's time I went off on an adventure – just like in my book. The hero always comes back with riches beyond their wildest dreams.

MA

Oh really! Well, Jim Hawkins, you can go off on as many adventures as you like, once you're –

JIM

(disheartened) – scrubbed the floors and washed the pots. Yes mother.

Jim goes to slope off. Ma collects tray of food from wings.

MA

But before you do that, take this up to that Billy Bones in room 13. He's not come down for his dinner. Probably been a bit too noisy for him tonight, what with all the singing.

Ma looks round scathingly at the chorus, who turn their heads away to avoid her gaze.

JIM

All right mother.

Jim takes the tray and exits, watched with interest by Brass and Knuckles.

Pub door opens and Squire Trelawney enters with his daughter, Felicity. Ma just happens to be bending over, picking up the coin she dropped earlier, her rear towards the Squire.

SQUIRE

Ah, Mrs Hawkins, there you are. Radiant as ever.

Ma stands up straight as if she has been goosed. She tidies her hair before she turns.

MA

Squire Trelawney, and the lovely Felicity. What brings you to my humble establishment?

Ma flutters her eyelashes. Squire puts on serious face.

SQUIRE

I think we both know what I'm after, Mrs Hawkins.

Ma feigns shock.

MA

Mr Trelawney!! There are children present!!!

Squire is flustered and embarrassed but also a little excited.

SQUIRE

Um – ah – er – . Oh, Mrs Hawkins – I – er – I'm here to discuss your – er – rent arrears.

MA

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Are you sure that's the one you want to discuss?

*Ma shakes her booty, just a little.
Squire doesn't know where to look.
Jim enters with tray.*

JIM
Ma, he's not there!

Brass is waiting to take the tray from Jim

BRASS
Waste not, want not!

*Brass & Knuckles take the tray to a table and tuck into the food.
Ma rushes downstage to meet Jim.*

MA
Not now, Jim, I'm flirting outrageously with the squire to make him forget why he came round.

JIM
The squire? Oh is Felicity there?

Jim turns to see Felicity.

JIM
Oh here. *(big sigh)* Yes. *(ridiculously insipid smile)*

MA
Oh, for heaven's sake, pull yourself together, boy. You know the squire doesn't approve of you and Felicity seeing each other. Now what was it you wanted to say?

JIM
Oh, yeah, sorry, it's Billy Bones. He's gone.

MA
What do you mean, he's gone?

JIM
I mean he's not there. And Mr Bones hasn't missed dinner once since he's been staying here.

MA
Oooer. How mysterious!

Mysterious chords.

JIM
I know! And I found this.

*Jim holds up a large piece of paper with a large black spot on it.
Everyone lets out a gasp. Brass and Knuckles aren't shocked at all but are looking round with a kind of terrified anticipation.*

ALL
The black spot!!!

BRASS & KNUCKLES

ō the Black Spot!!

They do the little dance again. Ma steps forward and takes spot from Squire.

MA

We can see it, the Black Spot, but what does it mean?

Brass and Knuckles look worried. They check with each other again before taking a deep breath.

BRASS

It's an oooooooooold piiiiirate cuuuuurse ō

KNUCKLES

ō and it means you won't never see that Billy Bones again ō

BRASS

ō whoever he may be ō ahem.

Ma is shocked. She looks down at the spot. She sees something.

MA

Wait!! There's something written on the back! It says ō You won't ever see me again, signed Billy Bones. Oh dear! Billy Bones owes me four weeks' board and lodging. How am I going to pay my rent now?

SQUIRE

Isn't sure we can come to some arrangement, Mrs Hawkins.

MA

Oh! Squire Trelawney!

Ma flutters her eyelashes at him again. Then she has a thought.

MA

Wait! Maybe he left some money up in his room. Jim, did you see anything up there?

JIM

No, nothing at all.

MA

Idiot go and check. You are a man after all and you never see anything unless there's an arrow and a big sign saying 'Look here!' Don't worry, Squire Trelawney, you'll get your rent money.

Ma exits.

Squire makes silent flirty small talk with Martha. Felicity slides over to Jim.

FELICITY

Oh, Jim.

Jim puts his finger to his lips, looks over both shoulders to check no-one is looking and takes Felicity's hand and leads her to a front corner of the stage.

FELICITY

Oh, Jim, I've missed you so much. My father says I can't see you because you're poor and he won't let me out of the house on my own any more. He says cutthroats and pirates have been seen around Smuggler's Cove.

JIM

Pirates? Really? Have you seen a ship in the bay? I've read all about pirates, Blackbeard, Bluebeard, Pinkbeard and the most famous and dangerous one of all - Long John Silver!

FELICITY

Oh Jim, I know what you're thinking. I dream of going on an adventure too. How I wish we could go together.

Jim takes both Felicity's hands in his own. They sigh.

Over on the other side of the stage, Squire has moved over to talk to Brass and Knuckles.

SQUIRE

You two seem to know an awful lot about pirate curses. You wouldn't happen to be **pirates** would you?

KNUCKLES

Yes - I mean, no.

Brass turns to audience and puts his finger to his lips.

BRASS

No definitely not sir. You wouldn't catch us dead with pirates.

KNUCKLES

Certainly not ones with only one leg. No sir.

Brass hits Knuckles on the shoulder.

BRASS

We're just yer general seafaring types. Definitely not pirates. Do we look like pirates? *(they obviously do)*

SQUIRE

Well, yes, actually

BRASS

So - just because we look a bit ~~piratey~~+. you're presuming that we're pirates? That's a bit like saying that Robin over there is a thief.

KNUCKLES

(waving) Hello Robin.

The crowd parts, so that Robin is visible. He waves. He is wearing a stripey jumper and carrying a bag labelled "swag". He steals a couple of tankards, then makes a hasty exit.

SQUIRE

OK, so you're not pirates.

Squire turns to go.

Brass and Knuckles look at each other.

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Phew.

Ma enters.

MA

Oooh, have you seen the size of this chest? It's very impressive.

SQUIRE

Oh, er, madam I was trying not to look.

MA

I think I may need a hand

SQUIRE

Sounds like an offer I can't refuse.

Squire heads towards Ma rubbing his hands. Jim stands, mouth open in shock. He indicates to Felicity in a "have you seen those two" fashion.

MA

Through here.

Ma exits. Squire follows with a glint in his eye.

JIM

(to Felicity) He may not approve of me, but he certainly seems to approve of my mother

Ma and Squire enter carrying Billy Bones' chest.

SQUIRE

You're right. It is an enormous chest.

JIM

(Realisation dawns) Oh! That kind of chest!

Ma and Squire put chest down on table.

Brass and Knuckles show interest in the chest.

JIM

Mum, are you just going to open up Billy Bones' chest and take his money?

MA

Well, I

CUSTOMERS & BAR STAFF

Open the box! / Take the money! etc

The shouting gets organised, splitting between those on stage left and those on stage right. As they shout, Ma turns to them and puts her hand to her mouth, trying to make a decision.

STAGE LEFT

Take the money!

STAGE RIGHT

Open the box!

STAGE LEFT
Take the money!

STAGE RIGHT
Open the box!

A phone rings. The Barman answers it.

BARMAN
Hello. (pause) It's for you, Mrs Hawkins.

He hands phone to Ma.

MA
Hello. Oh, really. How much? Ooooh, I'd have to think about it.

Ma cups hand over mouthpiece.

MA
It's the banker. He's offered me three pounds fourteen shillings and ninepence. What should I do?

STAGE LEFT
Deal!

STAGE RIGHT
No deal!

STAGE LEFT
Deal!

STAGE RIGHT
No deal!

MA
Wait! I've decided! I'm going to take the money AND open the box!

Ma gives phone back to Barman and pulls the top of the box open.

MA
Ooooooh, what have we got here?

As Ma calls out what she has found, she throws the items to the assembled throng, who scarper as they are hit by an assortment of dirty underwear.

MA
Dirty pants ÷ dirty socks ÷ more dirty pants ÷ Treasure Weekly magazine ÷ a pair of bloomers ÷ I'd always wondered about that man ÷ some old papers ÷

Ma throws the papers and they land in Jim's hands. He is startled. Brass and Knuckles stand, gasp, point, hug each other, and generally overact. Jim and Felicity start to investigate the papers.

MA
Aha! Now, we get to the good stuff. Money money money money money!!

Ma starts picking out coins and piling them up beside her on the table. She counts out loud as she picks out the coins.

MA

One ♂ seven ♂ three ♂ five ♂ twelve ♂ fourteen ♂ (to audience) I'm completely self taught, you know.

Brass and Knuckles start creeping towards Jim and Felicity, as they unfold what looks like a map. Just as they get up behind them, Squire, who has been watching Ma count money, strides over to Jim and Felicity. Brass and Knuckles scarp and exit.

SQUIRE

What have got there, young Jim?

JIM

It's some kind of map. I think it might be a treasure map.

SQUIRE

Oh Jim, you and your imagination. What makes you think it's a treasure map?

FELICITY

Well, daddy, there's a big red X and it says 'treasure buried here'.

Squire grabs the map and inspects it.

SQUIRE

By George you're right! I've always liked you, you know, young Hawkins.

Squire pats Jim on the head. Jim pulls a face. Ma has finished counting the cash. She calls out.

MA

Fourteen pounds, twelve shillings and sixpence! And it's all mine!

JIM

You can forget about that, mum.

MA

Forget about it? Forget about it? This is more money than I've seen in one place in a month of Sundays! (pops the money into her purse and jangles it) Two months of Sundays! I'll be able to pay off my rent arrears, buy a new frock and get my hair done.

JIM

But mum, we've found a treasure map.

Ma sticks the purse down her cleavage and joins Jim and Squire.

MA

Oooh, treasure, one of my two favourite words.

JIM

What's the other one?

MA

Mine.

SQUIRE

I'm not much of a sailor but I think this island is about 20 miles east of the coast of Trinidad.

MA

What makes you say that?

SQUIRE

Well, it says here that the island is

ALL

about 20 miles east of the coast of Trinidad.

General groan.

SQUIRE

You know what we should do, I'll buy a boat and get a crew together and we can sail off to find the treasure!

FELICITY

(*excited*) Oh, daddy!

ALL

Hurray!

SONG ~~%~~Money Money Money+or %~~W~~e're in the Money+

Scene 2 The Pirates' Cave

Fairy enters, speaking into her mobile 'phone

FAIRY

Yes, I know we're busy at this time of year . but I'm not the only Fairy Godmother in Pantoland. My priority is sorting out young Jim Hawkins here, and his family . (*pause*)..... Cinderella? She already has her **own** Fairy Godmother . (*pause*) . on holiday?! During panto season?! (*shakes head, pause*) Well, I'll try to squeeze in that nice Dick Whittington fellow, if I can . but Peter Pan? I'm not exactly Tinkerbell, now, am I? Look, I have to go ..

Fairy puts phone in her bag.

FAIRY

Sorry about that. Now where were we? Ah, yes .

Jim's dream of adventure is about to come true
 He just needs a ship and a competent crew
 He's found the map, so they'll soon be away
 He needs to find treasure . they've got bills to pay!
 So, everything's going to plan, I am sure
 But a little more fairy dust . I have some more

She sprinkles some magic fairy dust, then exits

There's a nasty cough from the opposite wings and Long John Silver enters, singing (?).

SILVER

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Fifteen men on a dead man's chest, yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum ò

He starts hacking again.

SILVER

That it should come to this. Hiding out in Smugglers Cove. Ha! I'm no smuggler, I'm a PIRATE! Long John Silver!!!! The meanest, cruellest, bloodthirstiest pirate that ever sailed the seven seas. And the damp in this cave is playing merry hell with my bronchitis. (*cough, cough*) Aaaaarrggghh! I didn't lose my leg and my eye so I could sit around in some squalid hole waiting for one of those idiots to find Captain Flint's treasure map. I want my treasure!! Where is everybody?!?!

Pirates enter, singing:

SONG %o Ho, Yo Ho, A Pirate's Life for Me+(Disney)

SILVER

Stop it!! Stop being so blooming jolly! Yes, I'm talking to you Roger, you're the worst of them!! You've got nothing to be jolly about. Has any one of you found me Captain Flint's treasure map??? Eh???

Pirates look embarrassed.

SILVER

(*Sigh*) Thought not. Ah, you've no comfort to an ill man. I'm sick ò . sick as a ò .

Silver looks around.

SILVER

Where's me parrot?? Has anyone seen Polly?

A human-sized parrot wanders on looking distinctly uninterested.

Silver beams.

SILVER

Ah. There she be. Hello Polly! Helloooo Polly!

Polly gives a little bored wave.

SILVER

Polly want a cracker? Eh? Polly want a cracker?

Silver fishes in his pocket and pulls out a cracker.

Polly looks at the cracker without great enthusiasm.

POLLY

Nah, I've just had a cup o' tea and a packet of pork scratchings. Thanks all the same. Maybe later.

Polly smiles thinly, raises her eyebrows and goes to sit on her perch. Silver is disappointed. Brass and Knuckles rush in, each more desperate than the other to tell Silver the news, their heads bobbing up above each other as they speak.

BRASS

Captain!

KNUCKLES
Captain!

BRASS
Captain!
KNUCKLES
Captain!

BRASS
The map!

KNUCKLES
The map!

BRASS
It's here!

KNUCKLES
It is!

BRASS
It is!

KNUCKLES
It's here!

Sudden moment of realisation. They rush to the front. Silver is non-plussed.

BRASS & KNUCKLES
Ahoy there, mateys!

AUDIENCE
Shiver me timbers!

BRASS
(to Knuckles) I think we need to do that again.

KNUCKLES
Even louder this time.
BRASS & KNUCKLES
Ahoy there, mateys!

AUDIENCE
Shiver me timbers!

KNUCKLES
Brilliant!

BRASS
Now, where were we? Ah yes.

They rush back over to Silver.

BRASS
The map!

KNUCKLES

The map!

*They stand, panting, grinning, hyperventilating, overexcited.
Silver sighs. He is not impressed.*

SILVER

Just a moment lads.

Silver bashes their heads together. They collapse to the floor, dazed.

SILVER

There, that's better. Now, Brass, Knuckles, tell me slowly, one at a time. Have I got this right? You've got the map??

Brass and Knuckles exchange worried glances.

BRASS

Er ò no.

KNUCKLES

Sorry.

SILVER

And there I was, getting my hopes up.

BRASS

But we've seen it.

KNUCKLES

At the Benbow Inn.

Silver's eye is wide with excitement.

SILVER

Seen it, have ye? At the inn, no less; out of Billy Bones's chest I'd wager, now that he's (*evil grin*) disappeared. (*serious face*) And it's definitely the map?

BRASS

Definitely, Captain Silver, sir, definitely the map. Saw it with our own eyes, Cap'n.

KNUCKLES

(indicates a short distance, with hands) We was that far away!! It was definitely Captain Flint's map!

SILVER

It is NOT Flint's map, it is MY map! And MY treasure!

ROGER

(smiling, jolly as always) Oh, I thought we were going to share it.

SILVER

Ah, oh, of course we are. As I said, it is OUR map and OUR treasure. So, what are we waiting for? Let's be off to the inn to get back what is rightfully ours. And if anyone tries to stop us, they'll be joining Billy Bones in Davy Jones's locker! Are you with me lads?

ALL
Yes!!

SILVER
Brass! Knuckles! You found the map, you can lead the way.

Brass and Knuckles swallow hard.

BRASS
Us?

SILVER
Yes.

KNUCKLES
Attack the inn?

SILVER
Yes.

BRASS
With swords and everything?

SILVER
With swords and *õ* everything.

KNUCKLES
But Jim~~ç~~ really nice. He reads to us.

BRASS
You~~æ~~ not going to hurt him, are you?

SILVER
Oh, no. I'm not going to hurt a fly.

Brass and Knuckles relax.

SILVER
(shouts) **You** are!!!!

Brass and Knuckles jump.

SILVER
You~~æ~~ pirates! You~~æ~~ supposed to be **bad!** Now bring me my map!!!

KNUCKLES
Aye aye, Cap~~æ~~ Silver.

Sharp intake of breath from all the other pirates, including Brass. You could hear a pin drop.

SILVER
What did you say??!!

Silver rubs his eye-patch. Knuckles is oblivious to the tension in the situation.

KNUCKLES

I said aye ò

Brass slaps his hand over Knuckles' mouth to prevent him continuing.

BRASS

He said aye, Captain Silver, definitely just the one aye, not two ayes. Ha ha. Cos if he did, he wouldn't have a leg to stand on ò ulp.

Silver is simmering.

BRASS

We'll be off to get this map, then.

Silver raises his hand but Brass and Knuckles turn and run off before he can hit them. The other pirates follow, with Silver limping along behind, leaving Polly sitting, shaking her head, disdainfully.

POLLY

It'll all end in tears. You mark my words.

Blackout.

Scene 3 The Admiral Benbow Inn, after closing time.

The barmaid, Martha, is wiping tables, spitting on her cloth as she does so. Jim enters with a small bag/suitcase.

MARTHA

Are you all ready for your adventure, Jim?

JIM

I've been ready all my life, Martha.

MARTHA

Do you really think you'll find the treasure?

JIM

Oh, I don't know. But just looking for it is going to be such fun.

Ma enters in a rush.

MA

Oh, dear me no, Jim. FINDING the treasure is going to be such fun. Ooooh, and SPENDING it. And waving it around in front of all the poor people just to let them know how rich we are. But, of course, it's not going to change me.

JIM

Of course not, mother. Are you all packed, mum?

MA

Oh yes. All ready to go. You wouldn't be a love and bring my bag down for me, would you?

JIM
Of course, mum.

Jim rolls his eyes and exits.

MA
I'm only bringing the one bag, of course. Can't take up too much space on the ship. Need to leave lots of room for all that lovely treasure.

Jim enters pulling something with a rope over his shoulder.

JIM
Martha, could you give me hand?

MARTHA
Of course, Jim, dear.

Martha goes to help and, between them, they pull onto the stage the biggest suitcase in the history of suitcases. They stop, short of breath, and lean on the case.

JIM
This is, without doubt, the biggest suitcase in the history of suitcases. Ever. Even the dinosaurs had smaller suitcases than this. I thought you said we were travelling light.

MA
No. I said **you** were travelling light so that **I** could take more stuff. I've got to look my best, you know. Once I'm a RICH widow, I'll be fighting them off with a stick. Though I don't think I'd bother with the stick. Or the fighting them off.

Ma pouts and flutters her eyelashes.

JIM
Mother!!!!

MA
(all innocent) What?

Jim and Martha struggle to pull the case to the centre.

JIM
Blimey, mum, what have you got in here? Everything we own?

MA
Just a few bits and pieces.

JIM
(opening the suitcase) Just a few bits and pieces? Let's have a look! I think you've packed everything but the... ..

Jim pulls out of the suitcase, a sink, with taps and everything

JIM
Mu-um! Now I **know** you've packed everything.

MA

Harumph! I was going to use it to wash my smalls.

JIM

Smalls!!!???? Nothing that **you** wear could possibly be described as **smalls**

Jim pulls out what looks like a large rolled up tent from the case.

JIM

Mum, why have you packed a tent?

Jim walks to front holding "tent". Martha follows.

MA

I don't remember packing a tent.

Jim and Martha take a corner each of the "tent". They hold it up and let it drop. It is not a tent but a gigantic pair of bloomers. Jim and Martha crack up.

JIM

So, these'd be your SMALLS, will they, mum!?

MARTHA

I think you're going to need a bigger sink, Mrs Hawkins!

MA

Give those here!

Ma snatches the bloomers from them.

MA

These are my comfy pants, for when I'm relaxing. I like them roomy.

JIM

Roomy's the word all right. You could sleep a family of four in there.

Jim and Martha go back to rummaging in the case. They find something else.

JIM

Talking of sleeping, you didn't need to pack your own hammock, mum.

MA

Hammock? I don't remember 'o

Jim and Martha take either end of a massive bra and swing it over the top of the suitcase as they bring it to stage front.

JIM

Wahay! You could fit the whole crew in here!

Ma grabs the bra from them.

MA

Will you stop messing about with my unmentionables!!

She starts stuffing bra and pants back into the case. Jim and Martha continue laughing. Squire enters with Felicity.

SQUIRE

(businesslike) Ah, Mrs Hawkins!

MA

(startled) Oh! Squire Trelawney! *(Flutter, flutter, pout pout.)*

SQUIRE

(smooth) Mrs Hawkins.

MA

(coy) Squire Trelawney.

FELICITY

Will you two just stop it right now!

SQUIRE

Oh dear, oh yes. Um ð ah! Yes, came to tell you that I have acquired a schooner ð

MA

Schooner ð ? You don't have to bring your own glass, Squire Trelawny . this is an inn

SQUIRE

ð no, a **schooner** - a **ship**. I got it in the SALE! The Hispaniola. Setting sail the day after tomorrow. Exciting isn't it? Map in a safe place, is it, Jim?

JIM

Yes, Mr Trelawney, safe as can be.

SQUIRE

Then perhaps we should allow ourselves a small celebration . a large port, Mrs Hawkins!

MA

Southampton! Is this a pub quiz?

Sound of rowdy chorus of pirates off stage singing.

PIRATES

(off stage) Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me!

SILVER

(off stage) Quiet!! This is supposed to be a surprise attack, yeh swabs!

MA

Ooooh! What was that?

JIM

I don't know. I'll have a look.

Jim rushes to have a look outside. He turns in panic.

JIM

Pirates and cutthroats! Coming up the lane!

FELICITY

I bet they're after the map!

SQUIRE

Arm yourselves boy! Take cover ladies!

Jim picks up a broom and looks worried.

Felicity picks up a broom and stands next to Jim. They share a look which fortifies them.

MA

I've got something else in here that might come in handy.

Ma fishes about in the suitcase and come up with a large frying pan.

MA

I'd like to see them get past me!

The pirates (about five should be enough – Brass and Knuckles being pushed forward by three others) burst in through the back of the auditorium.

BRASS

I really don't think this is a good idea.

KNUCKLES

Stop shoving!

Brass and Knuckles get carried along as the other pirates rush towards the stage.

PIRATES

Chaaaaarge!

As the pirates get to the end of the stalls, Brass and Knuckles manage to peel off and cower while the other pirates surge ahead.

JIM

Look out!

MARTHA

Ooooooh! Mummy!!!

Martha turns in panic and ducks behind table. Felicity and Jim try to look brave.

Ma steps to front. As the first pirate approaches, they all slow menacingly. Silver appears through side auditorium door and watches the action unfold.

As first pirate raises his sword to strike, Ma steps forward and whacks him on the head with the pan. Jim jumps up holding a "POW!" sign. Pirate collapses to floor. Rest of pirates stop dead for a moment and gasp (they weren't expecting that) then second in line cries out and charges forward. Brass and Knuckles continue to cower.

PIRATE 2

Aaaaarrrrrgggggghhhhh!!!!

Pirate 2 runs straight into pan. Felicity holds up "OUCH!" sign. Pirate 2 collapses.

Pirate 3 leaps onto stage. He and Ma circle around with their weapons held high. Ma strikes first but Pirate 3 ducks under the pan.

PIRATE 3

Ha-haaargh! Missed me, missus.

Pirate 3 takes a wild swing with his sword. He misses Ma and the swing spins him round. He looks up expecting to see Ma but she is now behind him. He realises he is in a vulnerable position.

PIRATE 3
Oops!

*Ma drops the pan down on Pirate 3's head. Jim holds up sign "KLUNK!"
Brass & Knuckles look at each other.*

BRASS AND KNUCKLES
Run away! Run away!

Brass and Knuckles run off the way they came. Silver shakes his head and exits.

ALL
Hooray!!!

SQUIRE
Well done Mrs Hawkins, I see you're handy with a frying pan in more ways than one.

JIM
You're obviously never tasted one of her omelettes.

Blackout.

Scene 4 The Quayside

Brass and Knuckles enter.

BRASS & KNUCKLES
Ahoy mateys!

AUDIENCE
Shiver me timbers!

BRASS
Look, we're not really bad guys . we didn't **want** to go charging in and attacking the Benbow Inn

KNUCKLES
Is that why we ran away, Brass?

BRASS
We didn't run away . we just . er . decided to leave

KNUCKLES
Decided to leave . .. **very quickly?**

BRASS
Er . yeah. And Silver's not happy. Not happy at all.

KNUCKLES

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Cos he really, really wants that treasure.

BRASS

He's got a new plan. We're just off to meet Captain Silver on the ship

KNUCKLES

Except that we can't seem to find it

SONG *Has Anybody Seen Our Ship?+*

KNUCKLES

See you later, kids!

Brass and Knuckles exit.

Ma and Jim enter. They are looking around.

MA

Ooooh, isn't this marvellous?

JIM

Oh, yes! It's brilliant. It's just like one of my adventure stories.

MA

Oh, and look at all these delightful people who've come to see me off (*She waves in a royal way*) Hello ò goodbye.

Squire enters with Felicity and Captain Corker'un.

SQUIRE

Ah, there you are.

Squire takes Captain over to Ma and Jim.

SQUIRE

I'd like you all to meet Captain Corker'un, the captain of the Hispaniola. He's just been giving me some sound advice.

CAPTAIN

Yes, first things first, you must ensure that you don't tell anyone about the map, not even the crew. We must keep it a secret.

Boy approaches.

BOY

Ahoy there! I hear you're off looking for lost treasure. Do you need a cabin boy?

All are flustered.

SQUIRE

Treasure? Erm ò I don't know what you're talking about, young man.

BOY

Yeah, you do! You know, that treasure map, the island off the coast of Trinidad.

MA

You must be thinking of someone else dear. Off you go, go on, hurry along, nothing to see here.

Ma ushers boy off stage. He goes unwillingly.

SQUIRE

You just can't keep a secret these days.

MA

Oh, I know, it's terrible.

SQUIRE

Personally, I blame the internet.

Everyone nods knowingly, except Jim.

JIM

Internet? Hold on, it's the 18th century!

SQUIRE

18th century ò ? Oh! Oh yes, I mean, I blame gossips.

Squire scowls at Ma. She is terribly offended.

MA

Me!? A gossip? I never been so ò Oooh, talking of which, do you know that Lady Filchington? I've heard that she's ò (*Ma looks over each shoulder*) ò really a man.

Captain, who has his own secret, is uncomfortable.

CAPTAIN

Madam! How can you be so indiscreet?

MA

Oh, it's easy really. I just open my mouth and it all comes flowing out.

JIM

Ahem! Shouldn't we be getting aboard, sir?

SQUIRE

Yes! Yes! Of course, you are quite correct!

Squire turns to Ma.

SQUIRE

Madam, we must take our leave. We hope to return as heroes ò and rich beyond our wildest dreams!

Ma looks around perturbed.

MA

Leave!? Return!???? What are you saying? I'm coming too!!!

CAPTAIN

Oh no! No, madam! Women are not allowed on board ship. Ahem. It is considered bad luck!

Felicity is also disappointed.

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FELICITY

But father, I was ð surely you canð mean me as well!

SQUIRE

I'm afraid so, my dear. But you'll be able to catch up with your needlework. That can be quite exciting, I'm sure.

FELICITY

It's just not fair!!

Felicity turns and stomps off.

JIM

Felicity!

MA

But I thought I was going to be the ship's cook. How will you cope without my lovely dumplings?

SQUIRE

As luck would have it, a fellow turned up this morning offering his services as ship's cook. Very experienced. Got a parrot. We took him on immediately. Would you ð er ð mind terribly escorting Felicity back to our lodgings?

MA

Well, I ð ! She's right. It's not fair!!

Ma stomps off as Silver enters. Silver is in disguise, as a cook.

MA

Out of my way!!

SQUIRE

Ah, and here he is now. Jim, Captain, I'd like you to meet our new cook.

Silver leers at audience then puts on sweet smile.

SILVER

Mr Trelawney, Captain. I've finished loading the stores.

SQUIRE

Jolly good ð er ð oh, I'm terribly sorry, I've forgotten your name.

SILVER

It's Silver, sir.

SQUIRE

Silver ð Silver ð Now where have I heard that name before?

JIM

You might be thinking of that evil pirate Long John Silver, sir.

SILVER

Ah ð er ð my name's ð er ð Pete ð Pete Silver, sir.

SQUIRE

Ah, yes, Long John Silver, nasty fellow. Are you familiar with him, er, Pete.

SILVER

Never heard of him!

Silver leers at audience again.

CAPTAIN

Gentlemen, we should get aboard if we are to catch the tide.

SQUIRE

Yes, of course.

SILVER

I'll be with you in but a moment, your Squireness.

Squire, Captain and Jim exit.

SILVER

Brass! Knuckles!

Brass and Knuckles enter.

SILVER

Ha haaaaarrggghhh! Those fools. Little do they know their entire crew will be made up of pirates, cutthroats and thieves. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

Brass and Knuckles look at each other, shrug and laugh..

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

SILVER

Quiet!!! Now, don't forget the plan. We keep our heads down until we reach the island. They lead us to the treasure. And then ò

Silver runs his finger across his throat.

SILVER

They get their just deserts.

KNUCKLES

Oooh, strawberry trifle ò

BRASS

Jelly and ice cream ò

KNUCKLES

Jam sponge and custard ò

BRASS

Lemon meringue pie ò

KNUCKLES

Those little pastry things with the ò

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SILVER
SHUT UP!!!!

Silver shakes his head with despair.

SILVER
We've just got to make sure no-one tips them off that we're really pirates.

BRASS
Well, we haven't told anybody, er, have we? Ahem.

KNUCKLES
Er, no, no, of course we haven't.

SILVER
Good.

Silver turns to the audience in a threatening manner.

SILVER
And no-one here's going to tell them ò are they?!

AUDIENCE
Oh yes we are!

SILVER
Oh no you're not!!

Etc

SILVER
Ah, shut up, or it's the black spot for the lot of yeh!

Brass and Knuckles do the Black Spot dance. Polly enters.

SILVER
Ah, Polly, there you be! All ready for going aboard, eh? Who's a pretty boy?

Polly stops dead and gives Silver a withering look.

POLLY
Boy!!!????

SILVER
ò um ò .

Polly sighs heavily.

POLLY
If you want me ò I'd be on the poop.

Polly exits. Brass and Knuckles snigger.

KNUCKLES
Hee hee hee. She said poop.

BRASS

I know! Poop! Hee hee hee.

KNUCKLES

Poop! Hee hee.

BRASS

Poop! Hee hee.

Silver hops over to Brass and Knuckles and starts berating them.

SILVER

Pull yourselves together! Call yourselves pirates!? I've seen more villainy in a queue of five-year-olds waiting to see Santa Claus. Now get moving! We've got work to do if we ever want to find this treasure.

Silver, Brass and Knuckles exit, with Silver taking swipes at them as they go.

Ma enters.

MA

Ooooooh, those dirty, rotten ð . MEN!!! They're not going to keep me from my treasure! I just need to find a way to get on board without being recognised.

The Beard Seller enters with a trolley loaded with various beards.

BEARD SELLER

Beards for all occasions! Weddings, funerals, bar mitzvahs!

MA

Oooh, perfect for disguising my feminine gorgeousness. I know, it's a shame to cover it up, but needs must.

Ma approaches Beard Seller.

MA

My good woman, do you have a beard that matches my eyes.

Beard Seller looks at Ma.

BEARD SELLER

Ah, just the thing. A nice red one, madam.

Beard Seller picks up a red beard and hands it to Ma. In doing so, she knocks a few beards on to the floor.

BEARD SELLER

There you go ð Oh, excuse me.

Beard Seller bends down to pick up the beards.

Ma tries on her beard. It is a totally different colour to her hair and looks ridiculous.

Beard Seller stands up again and turns to Ma.

BEARD SELLER

Right, that'd be ð Oh! Where'd she go? Here, mister, you haven't seen an ugly old broad in a ridiculous blue dress have you?

MA

Why you!!

Ma clouts Beard Seller and stomps off.

BEARD SELLER
What did I say?

Felicity, dressed as a boy, enters as Ma exits and does a double take.

FELICITY
Funny looking fellow.

FELICITY
(*to audience*) Hello boys and girls. It's me, Felicity. I'm going to sneak aboard the ship. I don't want to miss out on the adventure. And I can't bear to be parted from my Jim. I just need to make sure no-one recognises me.

BEARD SELLER
Beards for all occasions! Real-ale conventions, folk concerts, tree-top protests!

FELICITY
Oh, what luck!

Felicity hurries over to beard stall and picks up a beard.

FELICITY
How much is this one?

BEARD SELLER
Hold on a mo.

Felicity tries on beard as Beard Seller looks around for her price list among her beards. She finds it and turns to Felicity.

BEARD SELLER
Right, that one costs £ oh! Now he's gone and all. Here, mister, have you seen a young lad, looks a bit like a girl in trousers £ ?

FELICITY
Well, I £

BEARD SELLER
Oh, never mind. It's been one of those days.

Felicity shrugs, turns and runs off.

FELICITY
See you later, boys and girls.

Blackout

Scene 5 Aboard the Hispaniola

Polly enters and sits on perch at front.

SONG %BOSH+(or other nautical-type of song)

Ma and Felicity enter and mingle in with crew, many of whom are girls, wearing false beards. Fairy enters. She's wearing a beard to fit in.

FAIRY

I'm sorry if you think that I look a bit weird
I was feeling left out . so I'm wearing a beard
But it's terribly itchy . and dirty, I fear
There are bits of my breakfast and lunch stuck in here
And talking of lunch, what do you think of that cook?
Is it me, or does he have a %lime-ball+kind of look?
I suppose that I shouldn't pre-judge . it's malicious
But the fact that he actually **can't cook** is suspicious
Oh well . on with the story, with no more delay
Have you all read the book? Does it turn out okay?
ō . hope so ō .

Her phone rings

Yes ō . on the boat ō ō I sound funny?? ō . Oh, it's probably the beard ō ō yes, I did say beard ō ō

Continuing speaking into her mobile, Fairy exits.

Brass and Knuckles enter. Knuckles looks like he's going to be sick.

KNUCKLES

Out of my way!

Knuckles rushes to the front. He holds his stomach and his hand keeps going up to his mouth as if he's going to throw up.

BRASS

Ahoy mateys!

AUDIENCE

Shiver me timbers!

BRASS

Ace! Hello boys and girls! Knuckles isn't feeling too well. He hasn't found his sea legs yet.

KNUCKLES

I was sure I'd packed them.

BRASS

I always put mine on before I leave home.

Knuckles takes a deep breath and stands up straight.

BRASS

How're you feeling?

KNUCKLES

A lot better, thanks. I think.

Knuckles puts his hand to his mouth again. He is really struggling.

BRASS

Do you think you're ready for something to eat?

KNUCKLES

I dunno. Maybe a biscuit.

BRASS

So you don't fancy a pilchard sandwich, then?

Knuckles holds his stomach, his cheeks puff out and he puts his hand to his mouth. He shakes his head.

BRASS

Oh, maybe not, then. How about some nice vegetable soup?

Knuckles is about to throw.

BRASS

Really thick and creamy ...

Brass rubs his tum with anticipation.

POLLY

ō with lots of diced carrots.

BRASS

Mmmmmm.

Knuckles looks at Brass with wide disbelieving eyes and then runs off the stage (to throw up). Brass runs after him.

BRASS

What about some rhubarb crumble for afters?

POLLY

With lumpy custard!

As Brass exits, Jim enters. Jim watches Brass depart and then turns to face audience.

JIM

Hi kids! This is just brilliant. Sailing on the high seas! It's everything I've ever dreamed about. The crew are really ō interesting ō and that Pete Silver seems like a really nice bloke, doesn't he? ō ō er ō . except for his cooking ō . for a cook ō . he's actually not that good at cooking.

Silver enters and heads towards Jim. Responding to any jeering.

SILVER

Ha-haaaarrggh, Jim lad.

Jim's not quite sure how to take that.

JIM

OK, er, ha-hah Silver ō old man.

SILVER

Be this yer first voyage, then, Jim, me boy?? Haaarrrrgggghh!

JIM

What? Oh, er ò is this my first trip on a sailing vessel? Right. Yes. Yes, it is.

SILVER

That it be.

JIM

Right. That it be. Yes. Quite.

SILVER

So what be yer arrfter, then, Jim lad?

JIM

What? ò . No, sorry. You've lost me now.

SILVER

What is it yer hopin' ter find on this here voyage?

JIM

(very bad liar) Oh, um, nothing. Nothing in particular. Er ò just ò adventure ò really.

SILVER

Haaarrrrggggh, I understand ò completely.

Silver leers.

Captain enters.

CAPTAIN

Ah, Silver, there you are. Time for elevenses, I think. Feeling a bit peckish.

Silver sneers then forces a smile.

SILVER

Aye, Captain.

Silver rolls his eyes.

CAPTAIN

Hop to it, my man.

SILVER

What!!!???

CAPTAIN

Oh, er, sorry.

Silver exits scowling.

Captain starts shouting and crew start running about as if following the orders. Jim runs to back with other sailors.

CAPTAIN

Splice the main brace! Secure the jib! Sally the watch! Four points to starboard! Fettle the quarterdeck! No idea what I'm saying but I'm sure it sounds jolly impressive!

Captain looks round and points at Ma and Felicity resplendent in their beards.

CAPTAIN

You and, er, you, go below and pump out the bilges.

Ma and Felicity look round initially in a surely-you-don't-mean-me fashion before realising he does mean them.

MA & FELICITY

(high pitched) Aye aye ō *(deep voices)* er ō captain.

Captain goes upstage. Ma and Felicity move to front.

MA

(high) Right then, after ō *(deep)* you ō er ō matey.

FELICITY

(high) No, you go ō *(deep)* first, I insist.

They stand, facing front, waiting for the other to make a move.

MA

(mocking) (high) You don't know where ō *(deep)* the bilges are, do you?

FELICITY

(high) Of course ō *(deep)* I do ō

Felicity shrugs.

FELICITY

(high) No, I don't. Sorry.

MA

Well, actually, neither do I.

Jim comes forward practising his knots on a bit of rope, he has his back to Felicity

FELICITY

Let's ask this rather handsome sailor.

Felicity approaches Jim.

FELICITY

Excuse me ō er ō matey.

Felicity looks at Ma for encouragement.

Jim is distracted by his knots and not really paying attention.

JIM

Oh, hello Felicity.

Felicity is taken aback.

FELICITY

Oh!

Sudden realisation for Jim. He drops his rope and turns to her.

JIM
Oh!

Ma is just as surprised.

MA
Oh!

Ma makes sure her beard is secure. She doesn't want to be spotted as well (though you'd think the ridiculous frock would give her away).

JIM
Felicity!!!???

Felicity pulls off her beard.

FELICITY
Oh Jim! I'm sorry, but I had to come. Don't be cross. Please don't tell my father.

JIM
How could I ever be cross with you? It's just so wonderful to see you again. I think it's great that we can go on this adventure together.

MA
Ah, isn't it sweet ... oh!

POLLY
Excuse me while I throw myself overboard.

Squire enters.

SQUIRE
I've stowed the treasure map - ah, I mean the charts. Any sign of the island yet, Jim? Good morning, Felicity.

FELICITY & JIM
Oh!

Squire stops suddenly. Felicity puts on her beard quickly. Squire turns.

SQUIRE
Felicity!!!! How could you?? And take off that ridiculous beard!

Felicity removes her beard.

JIM
Oh, Mr Trelawney, don't be too hard on Felicity. She just wanted to join in our adventure. And it really wasn't fair that she couldn't come.

SQUIRE
Harumph!! Captain, turn this ship around! I'm taking you home right now, young lady!

Captain comes forward.

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MA

Oh no you're not! I didn't come all this way to turn back now!

More shock for Squire.

SQUIRE

Mrs Hawkins!!! Not you as well?

Ma is embarrassed now she has blown her cover.

MA

Oh, er, um.

Ma takes off her beard.

JIM

Mum!

Ma shrugs.

MA

Hello Jim.

SQUIRE

Well! I don't know what to say. *(stunned exhalation followed by shake of head)* Don't you realise what a risk you were taking, sailing on a ship full of lusty young sailors? Ha ha, unless, of course they're all just women wearing fake beards? Ho ho.

He laughs, raises his eyebrows and shakes his head as if he has made a joke. Majority of the crew step forward and remove their beards with heads down looking like naughty schoolchildren. Squire's shock reaches a new level.

SQUIRE

lõ ! lõ !

Squire turns to Captain.

SQUIRE

Captain Corkerqun, do you have anything to say about this?

CAPTAIN

Just one thing õ

Stripper music. Captain makes great play of taking hold of one end of his moustache and then rips moustache off in one ostentatious movement. Captain removes hat and/or hair tie and shakes long hair free in slow motion. Captain is revealed to be a woman. Music stops with a flourish.

SQUIRE

Why, Captain Corkerqun, you're gorgeous!!

CAPTAIN

I know!!!

MA

(aside, trying not to look upset) Looks rather plain to me.

SAILOR
Land ahoy!!!

The crew turn to look where sailor is pointing.

CAPTAIN
Right then, we'd better get this ship, er, shipshape, if we're going to create a good first impression. Break out the mops and buckets.

MUSIC . Sailors' Hornpipe
Starts as a dance, but soon turns into slapstick fun and games, with mops and buckets (containing foam). It ends with Squire and Dame covered in foam, collapsing in a heap as the interval curtains come in.

INTERVAL

Act II

Scene 6 Aboard the Hispaniola.

Some general milling about and polishing of things.

Open Act II with a sea-faring song, should you so wish.

Fairy enters. She has dispensed with the beard.

FAIRY
It's been a complicated kind of a day
One or two hiccups, but things are okay
The beards are gone . which is good 'cos they itch
And hopefully, Jim, very soon, will be rich
So now we can see that the men are real men ò

At this point, Ma enters and crosses stage mopping the floor.

FAIRY
And the women are real women, but ò . hmmm (*looking at Ma*) then again ò

Ma exits.

FAIRY
And I certainly don't like the look of that cook
I've seen him before - I'm convinced he's a crook
I'm starting to worry that we may not succeed
A little more magic dust . that's what we need!

POLLY

A little more magic dust? You'd need more than that, Tinkerbell

FAIRY

Why, look, if it isn't our parrot, Miss Polly
She's like Victor Meldrew, but not quite so jolly.

POLLY

Never work with children and **o** . **fairies**

Sharp intake of breath from fairy. She straightens up, clenches her jaw.

FAIRY

Hah! You perch there, you tut, and you taunt, and you pout.
Don't come running to me when your feathers fall out!

Fairy turns and exits in high dudgeon.

POLLY

I think I touched a nerve, there..

Captain enters shouting orders again. As he does there is a flurry of activity with sailors running backwards and forwards with lengths of rope as if sorting the rigging.

CAPTAIN

Steady as she goes! Keep to the channel! Make ready the anchor! I love this job! Check the soundings!

Captain has been striding across the stage and exits on the opposite side. Activity continues. Brass and Knuckles rush on excitedly from opposite sides and carry on running.

KNUCKLES

Brass!

BRASS

Knuckles!

They continue running and exit, having run straight past each other. They enter again immediately, still running.

BRASS

We're nearly there!

KNUCKLES

I know!

They link arms, spin each other around and head back off the way they came, still running. They enter again immediately. They put out their arms again as if to link.

BRASS

Have you seen the **o** ?

Instead of linking arms, they short-arm tackle each other in the chest so their legs fly forward and they land together on their backsides.

KNUCKLES

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Oooooowwww! My bum!!!

BRASS

Ooooh, I knew we should have practised that in rehearsals.

Lots of rubbing of backsides and sucking in air between gritted teeth as they rise.

BRASS

Cor, I don't fancy having to do that again.

KNUCKLES

Ooh, my bum really hurts. No, don't laugh, it really does, you know. I bet I'll have a great big bruise.

BRASS

Yeah, you'll have a big blue bum or even a big purple bum!

KNUCKLES

It's not funny!!

Sudden realisation from Brass. He puts his hand on Knuckles' arm.

BRASS

Hold on, I think we're forgetting something.

Brass indicates with head towards audience. Knuckles realises.

KNUCKLES

Oh yeh!

They take a stride forward.

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Ahoy mateys!!

AUDIENCE

Shiver me timbers!

Brass and Knuckles look at each other then turn to face audience again.

BRASS & KNUCKLES

We said Ahoy mateys!!!!

AUDIENCE

Shiver me timbers!

KNUCKLES

That's brilliant!

Knuckles dances a little jig. Brass notices the dance and the general control-of-legs situation.

BRASS

Ah, I see you found your sea legs, then.

KNUCKLES

Well or yes and or er or no.

BRASS

What?

KNUCKLES

Well, I couldn't find MY sea legs anywhere, so I took Roger's while he was asleep. He's not quite so jolly at the moment.

Right on cue, Roger enters holding his stomach and mouth. He staggers across the stage. Brass and Knuckles turn and wave.

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Hi, Roger.

Roger looks up. He takes his hand away from his mouth for a moment and opens his mouth to speak but he closes it again immediately, his cheeks blow out and his hand clamps firmly back on. He exits.

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Bye, Roger.

*They wave again.
Knuckles jumps excitedly.*

BRASS

Talking of goodbyes, we'd better get packed. We're nearly there. Come on!

KNUCKLES

Ooooh yeah! Bye, kids! See you later!

Brass and Knuckles exit at pace as Ma enters. She comes to front.

MA

Hello boys and girls! Oh, it's so exciting! There's been so much running about today, I'm quite exhausted. Not that I've been running, of course. I've got to get used to being a lady of leisure. Once I've found my treasure and I'm filthy rich, I'll have servants to do everything. I'll be sooooo sophisticated. I'll have one to peel me grapes, one to open me bottles of stout, one to change the channels on my 72inch plasma screen telly, one to fill in my pools coupon and one to nip down the chippy to pick me up a ð (pout) battered sausage.

Jim enters as Ma says previous line.

JIM

Morning mum.

Ma is expectant. There is a slight pause.

MA

Is that it? All you've got to say?

JIM

Oh, sorry, we're not doing the ð battered sausage joke, mum, it's not that kind of audience.

MA raises an eyebrow. She turns to audience.

MA

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Oh, I don't know about that. I'd have them sniggering over my cheesy nibbles before the evening's out. I was just starting to tell them how I'm going to spend my riches. Designer handbags . Jimmy Choos . a St Tropez tan . oooh, and some of those injections that make my lips all big and pouty. I'd look like a model. It'd be marvellous!

POLLY

It'd be a miracle . .

MA

Oooh look, it's that nice Pete Silver's parrot, Polly. Hello Polly. Pretty Polly. Who's a pretty girl, then? Who's a pretty girl?

POLLY

Who's a pretty girl? Well, I'd hazard a guess it's not you, dear

Jim tries not to snigger.

MA

Well, I . .

Squire and Felicity enter.

SQUIRE

Ah, Mrs Hawkins, making friends with the local wildlife, are we?

MA

Not exactly. I was just thinking about having **parrot and chips** for my lunch.

POLLY

I'd lay off the chips if I were you.

Polly and Ma scowl at each other.

Squire, oblivious to squabbling, rubs his tum.

SQUIRE

I'm a little peckish myself . ha ha peckish! . parrot! . peckish!

POLLY

(sarcastically) Ha ha whoops . almost fell off my perch. Well I expect he must have a sense of humour . if his taste in women is anything to go by.

Polly looks Ma up and down, disdainfully.

Ma turns her back on Polly to face Squire, pushes out her chest as if to prove to Polly that she's still "got it".

MA

Speaking of being peckish . why not pop down to my cabin and have a few of my . *(pout, pout)* . cheesy nibbles.

Ma winks at audience.

SQUIRE

(suppressing an eager smile) I don't mind if I do.

POLLY

Excuse me while I . . .

Polly mimes putting her finger down her throat and throwing up.

Squire and Ma exit arm in arm.

Jim watches them, then turns to Felicity.

JIM

Do you think there's something going on between those two?

FELICITY

I don't want to think about it. Oh Jim, we're nearly there. This is everything we've dreamed of. Excitement, adventure .. and being together.

As they talk, they walk to the front corner of the stage.

JIM

And, if we find the treasure, your father won't be able to complain about me being poor any more.

They stare into the distance, arm in arm.

FELICITY

Nothing could ruin this moment.

Silver, Brass, Knuckles and other pirates scamper on. They don't see Jim and Felicity who overhear the plotting and are shocked, but put their hands over their respective mouths so as not to make a noise.

SILVER

Quick, there's no-one about! Everyone knows what to do. Once we're on the island, you don't let them landlubbers out of your sight. If you see 'em with the treasure map, grab 'em and holler at the top of yer lungs and we'll all come running. There won't be any need for pretending any more. And then it's ..

Silver draws his thumb across his throat.

BRASS

I'm still not sure what that means, Long John, I mean Cap'n Silver, sir.

Jim and Felicity just stand open mouthed.

KNUCKLES

Me neither.

SILVER

It means they end up in Davy Jones's locker.

Brass and Knuckles gasp.

SILVER

Now, go about your business.

The group breaks up and they disperse around one side of the stage.

Captain, Squire and Ma enter on other side of stage.

Jim and Felicity see them and rush over.

JIM
Captain!

FELICITY
Daddy!

JIM
Ma!

FELICITY
Pirates!!!!

MA & CAPTAIN & SQUIRE
Where???

JIM
The crew!!!

MA & CAPTAIN & SQUIRE
No!

Crew/pirates start to bunch up and look threatening. Silver is hidden behind them (he is removing apron and chef's hat).

FELICITY
Yes!

JIM
And the cook!!

SQUIRE
Ah, that nice Pete Silver.

FELICITY
No, daddy!!

JIM
It's Long John Silver!!!
MA & CAPTAIN & SQUIRE
NO!!!!!!

Pirates part and Silver steps forward in all his pirate gear. Pirates are suddenly armed with cutlasses and other frightening weaponry.

SILVER
Yes!!!!

MA & CAPTAIN & SQUIRE & JIM & FELICITY
NO!!!!

SILVER
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha haaaarrrrrgggghhhh!!!!

MA
You fiend!!!

SILVER

Well, quite, madam. I grant this hasn't quite gone as I'd planned, but now that you know who we are, I would be most grateful if you'd hand over the treasure map.

MA

Never!!!

SILVER

Oh dear. Wrong answer, Mrs Hawkins! I'd have that map . and I'd use whatever force I have to, to get it.

Pirates take a step forward but then Captain steps in front.

CAPTAIN

Hold on! Who's steering the ship?

For a moment, everyone looks around and then there is a big ...

CRASH!!! The lights flicker. Everyone staggers. There is another huge ...

CRASH!!! Everyone falls over. The lights flicker and then black out. Pirates scramble to their feet during blackout, grabbing Felicity, who has fallen in their midst, as they exit.

Ma, Jim, Squire and Captain get to their feet.

MA

Are we sinking?

Captain looks over the side.

CAPTAIN

No, but we've run aground on some rocks . so it looks as though we're going to have to use the lifeboat to get ashore.

Gasp from Jim, as he realises he can't see Felicity.

JIM

Where's Felicity??

CAPTAIN

And where's the lifeboat?

SILVER *(off stage)*

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!!!

All look out to wings, as though looking out to sea

JIM

No-oooooooooooo!!!!!!

Blackout.

Scene 7 Treasure Island Beach

7a (front of tabs)

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Fairy enters, in a bit of a panic, things are not really going to plan

FAIRY

I'm terribly sorry . I made a mistake
I should have known that the cook was a fake
Long John Silver . and his mean pirate band
This isn't, exactly, the story I'd planned.

Silver stole the lifeboat, and Felicity, too
Poor Jim Hawkins didn't know what to do
I sprinkled the most Fairy Dust I could get
But it doesn't seem to work very well when it's wet

But he won't be beaten . our hero, Jim
- the boy and his Ma have had to swim

Fairy exits

7b Beach

Robinson Crusoe is sitting in a deckchair (which perhaps looks as though it has been made from drift wood) and is sitting dozing listening to the waves breaking on the shore.

Jim, Captain, Squire and, finally, Ma crawl on, coughing and spluttering. They drag themselves to their feet. Ma pulls seaweed from out of her hair and a fish and/or crab out of her clothing. They don't notice Robinson and he doesn't notice them.

JIM

Is everyone all right?

MA

All right? All right??? I've got barnacles on my bunions, seaweed in my hair, codfish in my corset and crabs in my ò

JIM

Yes, thank you, mother, we get the picture.

SQUIRE

But the map!? We didn't leave it on the ship, did we??

MA

No, no. It's quite safe. It's been hidden in my bra all this time.

CAPTAIN

You're right, that is a safe place. No-one's ever going to want to look in there. But won't it be all soggy by now, after our swim.

MA

Oh no. I'm wearing my new underwater Wonderbra, it's airtight and leak proof up to 16 fathoms.

JIM

Never mind the map. We've got to rescue Felicity. But which way ò ?

Jim turns towards Robinson and starts when he sees him.

JIM
Oh!

Robinson looks up and sees Jim etc.

ROBINSON
Oh!!

Robinson stands. Jim nudges the others who turn to see Robinson.

MA, SQUIRE & CAPTAIN
Oh!

ROBINSON
Well, well. Visitors! Jolly nice to see you. The name's Crusoe ÷ Robinson Crusoe
(said in a "Bond, James Bond" kind of way). Welcome to Treasure Island ÷

JIM
Oh, er, thank you. Erm, we ÷ er ÷ assumed the island was uninhabited. Do you live here?

ROBINSON
Oh, yes. Well ÷ I was sort of marooned here.

JIM, MA, SQUIRE & CAPTAIN
Marooned!!??

ROBINSON
Yes, it was rather strange really. I was on very nice cruise, playing Blackjack with a fellow called Daniel Craig ÷ I was on a winning streak ÷ and he wasn't very happy about it. He muttered something about saving the world, then we started on the Martinis, the next thing I knew, I woke up here on this island

SQUIRE
When was this?

ROBINSON
Oh, about eight years ago.

JIM, MA, SQUIRE & CAPTAIN
Eight years!!????

ROBINSON
Yes. I know it sounds like a long time but it's simply flown by.

JIM
I hate to interrupt. This is all very interesting but we need to find Felicity. Have you seen a bunch of ruthless, nasty, unscrupulous pirates.

ROBINSON
Pirates? Yes ÷ I did see a bunch of ugly looking fellows, dragging along a very pretty girl, but I kept well out of their way. I thought they might try to rescue me.

MA

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Rescue you? Don't you want to be rescued??

ROBINSON

Oh dear me, no. And it's been terribly difficult. I've had all sorts of people dropping by, trying to take me back to civilisation. It's when I have my barbecues on the beach - they seem to think it's some kind of beacon.

JIM

But why don't you want to be rescued?

ROBINSON

Oh, it's hard to put into words, but, you see

Girl Friday walks on with a long drink with straws and an umbrella.

FRIDAY

Your cocktail, Robinson.

Robinson takes the drink. Understanding spreads across the faces of our heroes.

ROBINSON

Thank you, Friday.

Robinson takes a sip of the cocktail.

ROBINSON

Oh, I do beg your pardon. This is my Girl Friday.

FRIDAY

Hello.

SQUIRE

Well, I can see why you don't want to be rescued.

MA

Humph! Some men prefer the fuller figure.

Screams from offstage.

GIRLS (*off stage*)

Robinson! Robinson! Robinson!

All react to screams and then girls Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday run on. As they reach Robinson, they stop, breathing heavily.

ROBINSON

Oh, and this is Girl Monday, Girl Tuesday, Girl Wednesday and Girl Thursday.

SONG ~~M~~Mambo No. 5+(with girls' names changed to Monday to Friday)

Ma is not impressed.

MA

Well!

The girls remember what they were telling Robinson.

MONDAY

Robinson! Robinson! We were up on the cliff doing each other's hair and we saw a huge sea monster.

ROBINSON

A sea monster!

Everyone looks worried.

TUESDAY

Yes! It crawled out of the surf on to the beach and headed this way!

ROBINSON

Oh dear! What did it look like??

WEDNESDAY

It was huge!

THURSDAY

And scaly!

MONDAY

It had an enormous red body!

TUESDAY

And blotchy pink arms and legs.

WEDNESDAY

And its head õ . Uuurrrrggggghhhh!

THURSDAY

It was indescribable.

The girls have, obviously, described Ma. This is obvious to everybody but Ma, who is still quivering with fear at the thought of a sea monster.

Just to make sure the audience knows it's Ma, Robinson looks her up and down, points surreptitiously and puts his finger to his lips.

ROBINSON

I don't think you need to worry about the õ

Robinson uses his fingers as quotation marks and looks Ma up and down again.

ROBINSON

õ %ea monster+, girls.

Ma catches sight of Robinson looking at her as he says this and realises, at last, that they are talking about her. She is, for once, speechless.

MONDAY

Oh, but Robinson, its made me all tense (*she flexes her neck*) I need a massage.

TUESDAY

I need a massage too.

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WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY & FRIDAY

And me! And me!

ROBINSON

Well ò

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY & FRIDAY

Oh, pleeeaaaase, Robinson.

ROBINSON

Oh, all right, then ò I'm sorry, ladies and gentlemen, duty calls. Perhaps I'll see you later.

JIM

But Mr Crusoe, which way did the pirates go?

ROBINSON

Oh, they went thataway. Good luck finding your friend. Cheerio.

Robinson is dragged off by the excited girls.

MA

Humph! Riff-raff!

JIM

Come on, we've got to find Fe ò

At that, Silver enters with pirates and Polly. Brass and Knuckles are holding Felicity, who has her hands tied behind her back.

SILVER

No need for that, Jim Lad. Look, we've brung her to ye. Ha ha ha ha haaaarrrrrgggghh!

FELICITY

Jim!

JIM

Felicity!

SILVER

Now, hand over the map!!

JIM

Never!

MA

You'd have to get past my frying pan first!

Ma produces the frying pan, which she had tucked in the back of her skirt.

SILVER

You really want to fight me, do ye! *(He turns to Felicity and holds her chin).* Perhaps you ought to think about what's more important to ye!

Ma spots Brass and Knuckles.

MA

Brass and Knuckles!!!! How could you???! After I was so kind to you!!

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Sorry.

SILVER

Quiet! Now give me the map, and I'll give ye back your little treasure.

FELICITY

You are a fiend!!

SILVER

Oh, I know I am.

SQUIRE

We have no choice, Mrs Hawkins. Hand this evil blackguard the map.

Ma reaches into her bra and pulls out the map.

MA

Oooh goodbye treasure.

Squire takes map off her and throws it at Silver.

SQUIRE

Now, hand over my daughter.

Brass and Knuckles move forward with Felicity as if to hand her over, but Silver blocks their way.

SILVER

Not yet, lads. I think we need to keep a little insurance to make sure they don't fix the ship and sail off without us.

SQUIRE

But you said!!!

SILVER

Aaaah, did the nasty pirate lie to the nice man? What a pity! Come on lads, let's find this treasure. And don't try to follow us or you little friend my have an õ accident. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Silver and pirates exit. Brass and Knuckles look suitably guilty as they take Felicity off.

MA

Oh dear, what are we going to do??

JIM

We're going to rescue Felicity, of course.

CAPTAIN

But we can't follow them or they might see us.

JIM

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If only we had a copy of the map.

Ma looks down into her bra where the map was, she looks up and then, realising something, looks down again, double take.

MA
We have!!

JIM
What!!!???

MA
I must have been sweating ð I mean **glowing** during the swim and the ink has left an imprint on my chest.

Squire moves towards Ma.

SQUIRE
Oh, let me have a ð

Ma slaps him back.

MA
Squire Trelawney!!!

JIM
What does it say, mother?

Ma looks down into her cleavage.

MA
Well, there's a deep valley between two large hills covered in forest.

JIM
That's just your hairy chest, mother.

MA
Well!

SQUIRE
So which way should we go?

Ma looks down.

MA
Um, this way.

She points and heads off in the opposite direction to the way Silver went.

JIM
But Silver went that way.

Jim points after Silver.

MA
Oh, I don't know, then.

Jim realises.

JIM

Of course, you've got a mirror image printed on your chest. It's backwards. We need a mirror.

Captain produces a compact.

CAPTAIN

I always carry it. Just in case.

Captain hands it over.

JIM

Great!!

Ma, first checks her face in the mirror, then looks into cleavage using mirror.

MA

Right. Follow me!.

All exit.

Scene 8 The Haunted Caverns

Fairy enters – she looks worried

FAIRY

My magic fairy dust is not up to scratch
It must have been from a faulty batch
Jim's quest for the treasure seems doomed to fail
But he's still on Long John Silver's trail
Things will be fine . . . but I'm starting to doubt
So, back to the story . . . and let's find out

Fairy exits

*Silver enters with the other pirates. Brass and Knuckles are still holding Felicity.
Silver holds up his hand, abruptly. They stop. Brass and Knuckles start to quiver.*

BRASS

L..lõ l..looks a bit scary. (*quietly*) Ahoy õ . . er õ . . mateys õ ..

AUDIENCE

Shiver me timbers!

KNUCKLES

Oooooer, mummy!!!

*Knuckles turns to run but runs straight into one of the other pirates and he falls backwards on to the floor. Knuckles gets back to his feet and looks around in panic.
Silver holds up more abruptly. Knuckles stands stock still, petrified.*

BRASS

Do you think it's hō hō hō haunted.

SILVER

Don't be ridiculous!

BRASS

Let's just get a move on and get out of here

ROGER (*trying to be jolly*)

Yes, go on . best foot forward!

Silver turns and glares at Roger

BRASS

Oh, just ignore Roger, Cap'n . always jumping in with both feet ò .. whoops! ò .erò

Silver is fuming

FELICITY

(*trying to diffuse the tension*) Anyway, where is this place?

SILVER

(*inspecting the map*) It says here, missy, that it's called The Haunted Caverns.

BLACK DOG

The Haunted Caverns?! The Haunted Caverns as is in %the Legend of The Haunted Caverns-?!

ROGER

Legend? What legend?

OLD JAKE

The legend that says that a band of pirates found a treasure chest hidden here.

BLIND PUGH

Yesò ..and?

BLACK DOG

There was plenty of treasure, but they were all too greedy ò

OLD JAKE

ò ..and they started to fight over the treasureò ..

BLACK DOG

All of æm ended up dead ò . so they sayò ..

OLD JAKE

ò .and neither the pirates nor the treasure were ever seen againò ..

BLACK DOG

ò ..except on Midsummers Eveò .

OLD JAKE

ò ..when it falls on a Thursday ò .

BLACK DOG

ō ō .but only on a full moon ō .

ROGER

But it's midsummer Eve today ō ..

BLIND PUGH

And it's Thursday ō ..

BRASS

And it's a full moon ō ..

KNUCKLES

Ooooooh! Let me out of here!

SILVER

Hold fast!! That's just an old ghost story. The REAL treasure be buried just on the other side of these here tunnels. Just think of that, lads. There's nothing here but a few shadows and whistles of wind. Are you going to let them get in the way of your booty?

Nothing is forthcoming from the pirates.

SILVER

Well?!

POLLY

Cue scary ghost bit+. you won't mind if I go off and varnish my nails ō just so that I can watch the paint dry?

Polly exits

Scary noises – smoke. Ghost Pirate appears. Terrified pirates run off.

Good guys enter in a line, with Ma last in line. Each are scared off by the Ghost Pirate..... finally, the Ghost Pirate is scared off by Ma. Ma shrugs and exits, following the others.

Blackout into UV scene

Skeleton pirates re-enact Silver's story of the Pirates and the treasure, in UV. Maybe with some dancing, too.

MUSIC - Bump in the Night+

Scene 9 Treasure Island beach

Upstage Centre, is a palm tree above a small hillock. On the hillock is an X. On the palm tree is a big arrow and a sign saying "Look here".

Upstage Right, by the wings is a large locker with a name tag on it.

Brass and Knuckles enter with Felicity.

They go to centre stage.

BRASS

Blimey! That was scary!!

KNUCKLES

I'm scared of ghosts ō ō and spiders ō ō and monsters ō .. and snakes ō . and ō well, pretty much everything, really

BRASS

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Look . our mates are still here!

Brass and Knuckles leave Felicity and go to front.

BRASS & KNUCKLES
Ahoy mateys!!!

AUDIENCE
Shiver me timbers!

BRASS
Guess what, mateys?! We've got a plan to save the day!

Thumbs up.

KNUCKLES
A plan!

More thumbs up!

BRASS & KNUCKLES
Ahoy mateys!!!

AUDIENCE
Shiver me timbers!

FELICITY
What on earth are you doing??!!!

BRASS
We've got a plan. It's going to be all right.

KNUCKLES
(sings) We've got a pla-an, we've got a pla-an, we've õ .

BRASS
Knuckles, will you shut up.

KNUCKLES
What? You shut up!

BRASS
No, you shut up!

Brass shoves Knuckles.

KNUCKLES
No, you shut up!

Knuckles shoves Brass!

BRASS
No, õ

FELICITY
Will you both shut up and tell me what's going on!!!?????

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Oh, sorry.

Felicity rolls her eyes and sighs.

Brass goes over to Felicity to tell her what's going on. Knuckles wanders over to the locker.

BRASS

Well, you see, Miss Felicity, we're not nasty pirates. We're nice pirates, really, and we've got a plan to make everything all right.

FELICITY

Oh, that's good, I think.

Knuckles is over by the locker.

KNUCKLES

Brass!

Brass is interrupted. He tuts and raises his eyebrows.

BRASS

What!?!?

KNUCKLES

Have you seen this?

Brass and Felicity look over.

BRASS

What is it?

KNUCKLES

I dunno.

They all look a bit longer.

FELICITY

It looks like a locker.

BRASS

Yeah. That's what it is. It's a locker.

Brass is showing a little more interest and wanders over.

Knuckles inspects it more closely.

KNUCKLES

A locker! Ooooh, I think there's a name tag on here.

BRASS

What does it say?

KNUCKLES

I dunno. I can't read.

BRASS

Outa the way!

Brass shoves Knuckles to the side. Brass isn't that good at reading either.

BRASS

Davy Jones.

Brass stands up straight and points at the locker.

BRASS

Davy Jones!

KNUCKLES

Wow! Davy Jones's locker. I always wondered where that was.

BRASS

Me too.

FELICITY

All right, so you've found Davy Jones's locker. Will you hurry up and tell me what this plan is before Long John Silver gets here.

BRASS

Oh, yeah, right, the plan.

Brass goes back over to Felicity and starts to untie her hands.

BRASS

We thought we could untie you

FELICITY

So I can run away. Brilliant!

Felicity shakes her hands free.

KNUCKLES

No. That would be a bad idea.

FELICITY

Really? Why?

BRASS

Cos then Captain Silver would know we'd let you go and it'd be

Brass and Knuckles run their thumbs across their respective throats and use them to point at the locker.

FELICITY

I see. OK, so what's the plan

BRASS

Well, we thought we could pretend to retie you and then

Brass leans over and whispers in Felicity's ear.

FELICITY

Oh, right.

Brass loops the rope back round Felicity's wrists behind her back and continues whispering.

FELICITY

I see.

KNUCKLES

Oi, Brass! Why are you whispering?

BRASS

Because it's a secret *(Brass turns to address audience)* We would tell you what the plan is but then you'd know what was going to happen next ..

KNUCKLES

õ ooooooh, I think Captain Silver's coming.

Brass and Knuckles take hold of Felicity as before, just as Silver enters with other pirates and Polly.

SILVER

You two scarpered a bit smartish at the first sign of trouble. Pirates?! Humph! At least you managed not to lose the hostage. Right then, let's have a look at this map. *(Silver hops to the front of the stage, over to one side)*. It says the treasure should be around here somewhere. It's marked with an X on this here map. Can anyone see anything?

All the pirates are looking into the audience. We might get some shouting here, if we're lucky. Polly is standing at the side. She can see the tree but she's not saying anything. She just shrugs and shakes her head sadly.

Eventually, Brass turns around and sees the palm tree and the X. Brass points and rushes over to it.

BRASS

Captain, Captain, I've found it!

Brass picks up the X and holds it up for all to see. All of the pirates cheer.

PIRATES

Hooray!!!

Very slow hand clap from Polly. The pirates turn to look at her.

POLLY

No, I'm impressed. I really am.

Polly rolls her eyes. Silver scowls at her and turns away.

SILVER

Well done, Brass. Now, Knuckles, bring the girl here.

Silver takes hold of Felicity.

SILVER

Right, you lot, get digging. And don't you be thinking about running, missy. I may be a one-eyed, one-legged old man, but I knows how to deal with the likes of you.

Brass and Knuckles look at each other and then at Silver and Felicity as if the plan is already going awry.

SILVER
I said DIG!

The pirates form a chain to move (slowly) the (very heavy) rocks from under the tree. Jim enters with Ma, Squire and Captain. Jim points a pistol at Silver.

JIM
Hold it right there, Long John.

The pirates stop digging, turn and gasp.

MA
You nasty, mean, horrible, awful, bloodthirsty, callous o

JIM
Yes, all right, mum, we get the idea.

SILVER
Keep digging boys! Long John Silver can look after himself. *(To Jim)* You wouldn't shoot an unarmed man, would you, lad?

JIM
Oh, I don't know. I might.

Jim extends his arm to shove the gun even further towards Silver. Silver grabs Felicity and pulls her in front of him.

SILVER
How good a shot are you, boy? Be careful. You might hit your pretty friend.

FELICITY
Let go of me, you scoundrel!!

SILVER
All in good time, missy. All in good time. *(To Jim)* How about you put your gun down, lad, and we settle this like men. You're young and quick and you've only got the one leg, so that about evens things up. If you can knock me down, you keep everything and it's the gallows for me. If I knock you down, I keep the treasure and you can have the girl. What say you, Jim?

FELICITY
Don't listen to him, Jim, it's a trick!

SILVER
Now, why would I be wanting to trick ye, Jim? Do we have a deal?

Jim thinks for a moment.

JIM
Yes, all right, we have a deal.

Jim throws his pistol to the floor and steps towards Silver. Gasps from Ma, Squire, Captain, Felicity, Brass and Knuckles, and the other pirates, who have broken off from digging and are watching the action.

Silver then throws Felicity behind him, reaches inside his coat and pulls out a large, scary cutlass.

Bigger gasp from everyone. Look of panic in Jim's eyes.

JIM

But you said you were unarmed!!!

SILVER

Did I? Oh, Jim, you're still got a lot to learn about pirates - pity you're not going to be around to do so!!!!

Silver raises his cutlass and is about to bring it down on Jim when a sword slides across the stage and stops at Jim's feet. It has come from the direction of Brass and Knuckles.

Silver and Jim look down at the sword then back up at each other.

SILVER

What the - ?

Silver looks round at Brass and Knuckles who are standing with their hands behind their backs, looking round innocently and whistling.

Silver turns back to Jim. Silver takes a swipe at Jim with his sword ...

SILVER

Haarrgh!

... but misses as Jim bends down to pick up the one at his feet.

Silver swings again but Jim parries it and dances off out of reach, comfortable with the sword in his hand.

SILVER

Well, well, young Hawkins. It looks like you're going to get to buckle some swash after all.

Dramatic music, lots of ooohs, aaaaahs and gasps as Silver stalks Jim and Jim dances round him as they trade blows.

They end Downstage Centre. Silver looks as though he is tiring and Jim is getting the upper hand as he rains in blows that Silver only just manages to parry. But then, all of a sudden, with a flick of his wrist, Silver whips Jim's sword from his hand and has his cutlass at his throat.

SILVER

Say goodbye, young Jim.

Jim swallows hard. Behind Silver, Felicity drops her bonds, picks up a piece of driftwood from the floor and smacks Silver with all her might on his head.

Silver drops his sword and staggers. He looks as if he is going to fall.

Brass and Knuckles skip forward to Felicity. High fives all round.

BRASS, KNUCKLES & FELICITY

Hooray, the plan worked!

Silver, however, begins to straighten up. Brass, Knuckles and Felicity stop dancing. Silver's face is like thunder. He turns face Brass and Knuckles. They take a step back.

SILVER

The plan?!! The PLAN?!!!! Idiot skin you alive, you worthless excuses for pirates! Come here!!!!

Silver starts to chase a terrified Brass and Knuckles.

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BRASS & KNUCKLES

Oooooooooeerrr!!!!

Comedy chase as Brass and Knuckles keep doubling back and circling around Silver. Eventually Silver lines them up and charges towards them as they head towards the locker. As Brass and Knuckles reach the locker they turn to face Silver. He is almost upon them. Brass and Knuckles hug each other in terror.

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Mummy!!!!!!

Felicity and Jim are standing either side of the locker doors. Silver makes one last desperate dive at Brass and Knuckles. Brass and Knuckles dodge out of the way, Jim and Felicity open the locker doors and Silver tumbles inside. Jim and Felicity close the doors behind him. Brass and Knuckles are cowering with their arms over their heads and their eyes shut. The other pirates take a step forward to look on with interest. Brass raises his head and opens his eyes. He looks around. Knuckles does the same.

BRASS

Has he õ gone?

JIM

Heç gone!

KNUCKLES

Really gone?

FELICITY

Into Davy Jonesç locker!

BRASS

With Davy Jonesç smelly socks!

KNUCKLES

And Davy Jonesç stinky trainers!

ALL

Hooooaaaay!!!

MA

(to pirates) What are you cheering for? I thought you were his crew.

ROGER

Only cos we were scared of him.

BLACK DOG

Now heç gone, we donç have to be pirates any more.

ALL

Hooray!!!

MA

Now, then, we came here to find treasure! Letç finish digging it up!

Ma rubs her hands.

Pirates go over to hillock and pull out big chest to oooooohs from all and sundry.

MA

Ooooooh, that's what I call a big chest.

Pirates lift chest to front and plonk it down.

Ma ushers them out of the way.

MA

Me first, because o well, just because.

Ma opens lid. She gasps and puts her hand to her mouth.

MA

It's empty!

JIM

No!

MA

Yes!

FELICITY

No!

MA

(slightly higher) Yes!

SQUIRE

No!

MA

(higher still) Yes!

CAPTAIN

No!

MA

(up again) Yes! And will you stop saying that! I can't get any higher. *(She falls to her knees over the treasure chest and starts sobbing)* Oh why? Why me?! Boo hoo hoo!

Jim steps forward to comfort her. Felicity goes with him.

JIM

Oh, mum, don't cry.

MA

But it's not fair!! Waaaaaaaa-aaa-aaa-aaah!!

Crying gets louder.

Robinson Crusoe enters, with a girl on each arm.

ROBINSON

Is everything all right? I heard a wail

JIM
A whale? No, it's just my mother

MA
Oh, it's that Robinson Barley lad

ROBINSON
Robinson Crusoe!
What's going on?

JIM
Mum's a bit upset. There's no treasure.

MA
Waaaaaaaaah!!!

Robinson is a little surprised and embarrassed.

ROBINSON
Oh, were you looking for the treasure? You should have said. I found it years ago.

Ma stops sobbing. He head snaps up.

MA
What?!!!!!!

Ma is on Robinson in a flash. She has him by the lapels.

MA
Where is it? What have you done with it?

Robinson removes Ma's hands and brushes down his lapels.

ROBINSON
Well, I gave a lot of it to charity.

MA
(shocked) No!

She puts her hands to her mouth.

ROBINSON
I invested some and spent the rest turning the island into a beach resort, casino and nightclub. Come on, I'll show you! (*turns to leave*)

MA
That's all well and good . but what's to become of us?

ROBINSON
Why don't you stay here? You'll have everything you'll ever need ò and more

MA
But what about our home? What about the Inn?

JIM

But Ma, we owe lots of rent on the inn

SQUIRE

Yes, you do

JIM

(looking at Felicity) Well, I, for one, have got everything I need here

FELICITY

Me, too

Jim & Felicity hold hands

SQUIRE

And **my** two favourite ladies are here!

Squire indicates to Felicity, then turns to look at Ma ...

MA

Ooh, Squire Trelawney!

CAPTAIN

But what about me?

ROBINSON

Well, I've got my Monday to Friday girlsõ ..but I'd quite like someone for the weekends!

CAPTAIN

Ooooh, Robinson!

POLLY

Oooohõ .perleease!!!

ROBINSON

Is that a ~~y~~esq then?

All look at each other

ALL

YES!!!

ROBINSON

You won't regret it! Come along then . I'd show you õ .

Fairy springs on and waves wand, to freeze the action

FAIRY

I'm sorry . I got lost . did it turn out ok?
Never fear . I am here . to save the day!

POLLY

Save the day? You?! That's the funniest joke in this panto

FAIRY

Well they look very happy õ and Silver has gone

(then to audience)

Yes, the **budgie** is glum . but you always get one!

For once, Polly is speechless!

So, my magic dust worked . I was right all along

Oh *(speaks to cast)* and don't forget to sing the mushy love song

Wave wand to unfreeze cast

MA

Oohō we mustn't forget to sing the mushy love song!

SONG "Kiss the Girl"

Song Sheet

Brass and Knuckles enter

BRASS & KNUCKLES

Ahoy mateys!!!!

AUDIENCE

Shiver me timbers!!

BRASS

What a great bunch of pirates you are!

KNUCKLES

A great bunch of pirates õ . much better than last night!

BRASS

And **that** is why we're going to let you do something very specialõ we don't let **everyone** do thisõ

KNUCKLES

Bet you can't guess what it is???

BRASS

I bet they can!

KNUCKLES

Well, I can't õ . what is it then?

BRASS

We're going to sing õ .

KNUCKLES

Ooh, great! I love singing

Knuckles goes to start singing. Brass shuts him up

BRASS

...but **before** thatõ .

We've just got a few people to say hello to

1. Happy Birthdays
2. Hello to groups

KNUCKLES

Can we sing now? Can we? Can we?

BRASS

Yes . we can sing now.

KNUCKLES

But I don't know the words

BRASS

That's why we need a song board ..

Brass indicates for helpers to bring on the song sheet (probably botched up out of driftwood)

o and here's one I made earlier

KNUCKLES

Very impressive! But I still don't know the words

BRASS

But they're all there o . clear as o er o .. mud

KNUCKLES

Yeah o . but I can't read, Brass!!

BRASS

Well, this is an easy song o . even you will manage this one

KNUCKLES

I think I might need some help, Brass

BRASS

OK, then, Knuckles, we'll get some help.

Right then! Put your hand up - any of you pirates who want to come up here and help us with the song o .

SONG "A Sailor Went To Sea, sea, sea"

Competition

Verdict

Goody bags to helpers

Once more through song, then exit "off to Crusoe's Casino"

"Crusoe's" Cabaret Finale

Starts with 'Vegas-style' dancers. Lots of sparkle & feathers.

Robinson does a song with 'his girls' "**La Vida Loca**"
Sparkley Pirates join in.

Then full walk-down and all sing last verse.

FAIRY

Our tales nearly through, and it's all worked out well
Just how much I helped them, I really can't tell
But everyone's happy . it's quite plain to see
Jim's got Felicity

MA

And her Daddy's got me!

FAIRY

The pirates have changed . now they're not quite so rough
They love it at Crusoe's . just strutting their stuff

So, Jim and his Ma and the pirates, bold
They didn't find treasure in riches and gold

But they found a fortune . not easy to measure
Because **happiness** is the most valuable treasure

SONG - "Don't Stop Me Now"

Full Company bow & musicians' bow during short instrumental of song

Additional Notes

Music Content

Your choice of music is important; choose songs that are suited to your company and your audience. In general, it is best that songs are well-known and kept fairly short. Up-tempo songs work well, but you will usually need to include at least one slower ballad, or love song. It is likely that most of your audience will be familiar with chart music, rather than musicals. Whatever you choose, remember that the performance of any copyright music (including those suggestions made in this script) is subject to permission and payment of royalties. The Performing Rights Society licenses most popular songs and also collects royalties.

Long John Silver

This role will have to be played by a fairly fit actor, as he needs to hop around on one leg (with one eye covered), for the whole show! Have the actor wear some specially-made baggy-legged trousers (with an elasticated waist, to make them easy to slip up and down). One leg is then bent up and tied securely, beneath his costume. The trouser leg of the costume is tied in a large knot, below the knee. This can look very effective, but is not at all comfortable, so ensure that the actor realises what is involved, beforehand! Have a chair ready, for each time the actor comes off stage . he'll need it! He'll need to untie his leg whenever possible, to avoid cutting off his circulation! He'll also need an old wooden crutch, for use on stage.

Ultra-Violet Lit Number in "The Haunted Caverns"

This number is a re-enactment of the story told by "Black Dog" and "Old Jake". It could start with a dance, if you have dancers available ~ but try to keep the "Pirate" characters.

A treasure chest has been pre-set upstage centre, covered with a black sheet. Various items of "treasure" are inside the chest. Other props, such as pirate swords, are ready off stage.

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All of these props, including the treasure chest, are painted with UV reactive paint (using one coat of undercoat, followed by two coats of UV reactive paint). At the relevant moment, the black cloth can be quickly pulled off the treasure chest and it appears from nowhere! A choreographed sword-fight is effective, fighting over various pieces of treasure from the chest.

The costume is just a black all-in-one, with a skeleton painted on the front. Look around the shops at Halloween and you might find one ready made, at a reasonable price. To finish the costume, add skeleton masks and gloves. You will probably have to make the foot covers. The foot cover is made by painting the skeleton foot onto a piece of black fabric, then attaching two pieces of wide, black elastic, one which goes under the instep/sole of the shoe, the other, around the ankle. Even if you buy the costume ready-made, you will still have to paint it if you want the magical UV effect. A coat of white undercoat, followed by two coats of white UV reactive paint – being extra careful not to get it on the black. Paint every bit of the skeleton, including the mask. They will also need to wear plain black socks, and a black hood.

To make them into Pirate Skeletons, add a red head-scarf or bandana and a large ear-ring (both painted with UV reactive paint).

The choreographer will need to set the dance and the mimed fighting etc. with the dancers always facing front. Arms need to be used in a way that will best show-off the skeleton bones (do an early rehearsal, in costume, to check that movements will be effective).

NB When using UV reactive paint, make sure that there are no gaps in the paintwork (or any paint where it shouldn't be!). Use a sufficient number of UV lighting tubes. Ensure that all other light sources are switched off (including the musicians' lights). And a UV scene must have a black background!