



Treasure Island

A Traditional Family Pantomime by Brian Luff

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Treasure Island

A Traditional Family Pantomime by Brian Luff

LIST OF CHARACTERS

Long John Silver-Tongue – A very persuasive pirate.

Henrietta Hawkins –The Dame.

Jim Hawkins – Henrietta’s handsome son. Principal Boy

Squire Trelawney – An easily-confused gentleman

Dawn Trelawney - The squire’s daughter. Principal Girl.

Boneshaker Billy – A crusty old sea dog.

Paw-Paw the Macaw - A very annoying parrot.

First Mate Bates - Pirate.

Salty Pete - Pirate.

Cut-Throaty Goatee – Pirate

Cannonball Crusher Morgan – Pirate

Savage Babbage – Pirate and renowned mathematician.

Pierre Bouffant – beauty salon owner.

Ben Gunn – A shipwrecked sailor.

Calico Jack Rackham - The ghost of an evil pirate.

Townspeople, pirates, ghosts.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT ONE

The Admiral Benbow

Smuggler's Cove

The Admiral Benbow

Smuggler's Cove

The Town Square

Outside Trelawney Manor

The Town Harbour

ACT TWO

Deck of the Good Ship Hispaniola

A Beach on Treasure Island

Phantom Hollow

A Beach on Treasure Island

The Harbour at Treasure Island

The Admiral Benbow

ACT ONE

Scene 1

Tabs open to reveal a traditional British pub - The Admiral Benbow. Beer tankards hang above the bar, battered old oak tables, rum barrels and wooden stools are scattered about upstage. Henrietta Hawkins (The Dame), her son Jim Hawkins (Principal Boy), and a wrinkly old regular called Boneshaker Billy are leading the locals in a singsong at the bar.

Song 1

At the end of the song...

Jim Hello everyone. Hello boys and girls! I'm Jim Hawkins. Pleased to meet you. I work here in my mother's pub the Admiral Benbow. It's not a bad job, but I'd rather do something more exciting. Like going on Love Island. I do hope we're going to be friends. I tell you what, whenever I come on, I'll shout "Hello Kids!, and you shout "Where you bin, Jim?". Will you do that?

Audience Yes!

Jim Ok, Let's try it.

Jim runs off and comes back on again.

Jim Hello kids!

Audience Where you bin, Jim?

Ad lib practicing that with the audience a couple of times. Henrietta breaks it up.

Henrietta What's all this bloomin' racket! Come on, Jim Hawkins, back to work. There's pints to pull, and beer to be watered down.

Jim Sorry, mother.

Henrietta *(To audience)* Evening all, I'm Henrietta Hawkins, landlady of this 'ere prestigious establishment. Do you like the dress? It's the latest from Paris. Poundland Paris. I had to wrestle Lady Gaga to get it. Not so much a dress, more of a lifestyle choice. If you think this is good, you should see what I wear for bed. I see you've already met my not-surprisingly handsome young son. Good genes, you see. Pedigree breeding. Of course, it goes without saying that I am officially a poor and lonely old widow. I *said*, I'm a poor and lonely old widow!

Audience Aahhhhhhhh!

Henrietta (*To audience*) I should bloomin' well think so too. Just about the only thing you can rely on these days is a mildly sympathetic panto audience. Shall we do another one for luck? "I'm a poor and lonely old window!"

Audience Aahhhhhhhh!

Henrietta Thank you. Very heartfelt, I'm sure. Good to get all that stuff out of the way, early doors. Welcome, one and all, to the Admiral Benbow, the friendliest old boozer in downtown Penzance. Happy Hour 'til seven, pickled eggs 'til nine, then it's every man, woman and seadog for themselves!

All Hoorah!

Henrietta Luckily, there's no quiz night tonight. Or there'd be bloodshed before last orders, I can tell you. Isn't that right, Billy?

Billy Arrr, that be true, right enough, Henrietta. There be no taking prisoners when it comes to the sport, general knowledge and showbiz rounds at the Admiral Benbow.

Henrietta (*To audience*) So true. That's Boneshaker Billy, by the way. He can name every member of the last West Ham United cup final squad (*Or similar local team reference*).

All Hoorah!

Jim Including all the substitutes.

All Hoorah!

Billy Stand me another tankard of ale Henrietta. My throat's as dry as a dinosaur's shin bone.

Henrietta Not until you pay your tab, Billy. (*To audience*) I don't really know why I let him live here rent free. I must be going soft in my old age.

Billy I pays my way. I go 'round and collect the empties.

Henrietta That's true, Billy.

Billy And I do go and change the beer barrels in the cellar.

Henrietta Yes. While no doubt helping yourself to the contents?

Billy How much is my tab?

Henrietta About three quarters of a million pounds.

All Gasp!

Billy Oh dear. Well, can I trouble you for a bite to eat, Mrs Hawkins? I haven't seen a morsel of grub for a week. Any old scraps will do.

Henrietta quickly produces a dinner plate with a very large black pudding on it. She slams it down on the bar.

Henrietta Here you go Billy. You can finish off this black pudding. It's only ten days past its sell by date.

Billy God bless you, Henrietta. You're a real gent.

Boneshaker Billy grabs the black pudding and ducks down behind the bar.

Henrietta Oy! I've told you before, Billy. Don't call me a "gent".

Billy *(Out of sight)* Sorry, Mrs Hawkins.

Henrietta *(To Jim)* Oh Jim, what are we going to do? We don't have a penny to our name, and Squire Trelawney comes to collect the rent on Thursday.

Jim What day is it today?

All Thursday!

Henrietta Damn. There's only one thing for it.

Jim What?

Henrietta You will have to go out into the world and seek your fortune.

Jim I had a nasty feeling you were going to say that.

Henrietta The time has come, son.

Jim Don't worry, mother. *(Striking an heroic pose, hands on hips)* I fully intend to seek my fortune, and answer my call to adventure!

Henrietta And when, may I ask, do you plan to start?

Jim puts his arms around his mother's shoulders.

Jim I'll start tomorrow.

All Good lad!

Jim (*To audience*) Weather permitting.

Henrietta I knew I could rely on you, son.

Squire Trelawney enters.

Trelawney Hello? Mrs. Hawkins?

Henrietta (*Aside to Jim*) There's Squire Trelawney now.

Jim (*Aside to Henrietta*) Be nice to him.

Henrietta (*Aside to Jim*) I'll do my best. How's my hair looking?

Jim You look ravishing, mother.

Henrietta (*To Trelawney*) Squire Trelawney! How delightful to see you. To what do we owe the pleasure of this unexpected visit?

Trelawney I think you know the answer to that question, Mrs Hawkins?

Henrietta You'd like to reserve a table for dinner?

Trelawney No thank you.

Henrietta You wish to book the function room for another of your hilarious comedy nights?

Trelawney No. Mrs Hawkins, as usual I am here for the rent. You know that. I come every week.

Henrietta I'll fetch my purse.

Trelawney Excellent!

Henrietta Take a seat at the bar. My son Jim will fetch you a foaming pint of ale, and I'll sort out some complementary snacks.

Trelawney Snacks?

Henrietta Yes, snacks. I believe we have some... Twiglets?

Trelawney Twiglets?

Henrietta Yes.

Trelawney Oh, I do love a Twiglet.

Henrietta (*Flirtily*) Then let us retire to the snug. Walk this way.

Trelawney Mrs Hawkins, if I could walk that way...

Henrietta (*Turning on Trelawney*) Don't you dare.

Henrietta and the squire exit. Enter Dawn Trelawney.

Dawn Excuse me...

Jim Can I help you?

Dawn I'm Dawn.

Jim is clearly instantly smitten with the squire's daughter.

Jim Dawn? That's a beautiful name.

Dawn Thank you. I'm the squire's daughter. I think I saw my father come in here.

Jim Your father? He's our landlord.

Dawn Yes.

Jim He's... in the snug.

Dawn The Snug?

Jim With my mother, yes.

Dawn What's my father doing with your mother in the Snug?

Jim Eating Twiglets.

Dawn And you are...?

Jim I'm Jim Hawkins. This is my mother's pub.

Dawn (*Indicating Boneshaker Billy sitting near the bar*) Is that your father?

Jim My father? Oh, no, no, no! That's Boneshaker Billy. He's the pub's crusty old sea dog.

Dawn What's a crusty old sea dog?

Jim They sit in the corner of pubs, and tell tall tales of pirates, smugglers and buried treasure.

Dawn Is he full time or part time?

Jim Zero hours contract. People come from miles around to hear Boneshaker Billy banging on about his adventures on the Seven Seas.

Dawn Really?

Jim Sometimes he talks for hours about one particular pirate. A man by the name of Long John Silver-Tongue.

Dawn Long John Silver-Tongue? That's a very unusual name.

Jim He's a very unusual man. According to Boneshaker Billy.

Dawn How exciting.

Jim You think so?

Dawn Absolutely. You see, not very much happens at Trelawney Manor.

Jim I'm sorry to hear that.

Dawn What do you do?

Jim Oh, I'm between jobs at the moment. In fact, I'm just about to go out into the world and seek my fortune.

Dawn How are you going to do that?

Jim Well, I'm exploring various opportunities at the moment. I have a number of projects on the go. Finger in many pies. Keeping my options open...

Dawn You have no idea, do you?

Jim Not really, no.

Dawn I thought so.

Jim Maybe we could pool our resources and run away together.

Dawn Wow! You don't waste any time, do you? What resources do you have?

Jim (*Turning out his pockets*) Let me see. An old library ticket, a conker, and some chewing gum. What do you have?

Dawn My father is a millionaire.

Jim I see. Let me just double check my pockets again.

Enter Squire Trelawney and Henrietta, arm in arm.

Henrietta ...and if there's anything else I can do for you, Squire Trelawney, please do not hesitate to ask.

Trelawney Thank you Mrs Hawkins.

Henrietta You're very welcome.

Dawn Father!

Trelawney Oh, hello Dawn. I'd completely forgotten that you were here.

Dawn And not for the first time.

Trelawney I'm sorry, my dear. I had some very important business to attend to. If only I could remember what it was.

Dawn Father, before we leave...

Trelawney Yes, my dear?

Dawn I would like to meet Boneshaker Billy.

Trelawney Boneshaker Billy? What do you know about Boneshaker Billy?

Dawn He's a crusty old sea dog.

Trelawney Crusty old sea dog? Boneshaker Billy used to be a pirate!

Dawn A pirate?

Trelawney Young ladies do *not* fraternise with former pirates.

Dawn But father, I'm so bored! What are young ladies supposed to do all day?

Trelawney I don't know. Sewing?

Dawn I don't like sewing.

Trelawney Needlework?

Dawn Needlework is the same thing as sewing!

Trelawney I'll buy you a horse.

Dawn I'm allergic to horses.

Trelawney Then, I'll get you some anti-histamine tablets.

Dawn (*Exasperated*) Oh, father!

Trelawney Come on, Dawn, time to go home.

Squire Trelawney leads Dawn away. She waves to Jim Hawkins as she goes.

Dawn Good luck seeking your fortune Jim. I do so hope we meet again soon.

Jim Good bye Dawn. It was lovely to meet you.

Trelawney and Dawn exit.

Jim (*To Henrietta*) Mother, I have an announcement to make.

Henrietta What's that dear?

Jim I am in love with Dawn Trelawney.

Henrietta Don't be absurd. You only met her five minutes ago.

Jim I know. But it was love at first sight. We're going to marry our fortunes together.

Henrietta You haven't got a fortune. You've got an old bus ticket, a conker and some chewing gum.

Jim How do you know that?

Henrietta I go through your pockets every morning. It's called responsible parenting.

Jim All I know is that I love Dawn Trelawney, and I am going to marry her.

Henrietta You're as poor as a church mouse, son, and her father *owns* the church. In fact, he owns the entire bloomin' town. Think again, Jim Hawkins.

Henrietta exits.

Jim Ok, so Dawn Trelawney is rich and I'm poor. It doesn't matter. Love will find a way.

Song 2

Jim sings a love song. At the end of the song, he exits. Enter Henrietta.

Henrietta *(To audience)* Ah, the bright-eyed optimism of youth. I've always been an optimistic person. My glass is never half empty, it's always half full – ideally with a half a pint of Neck Oil. I always say, if life gives you lemons, go and mix a gin and tonic. No seriously, I'm so optimistic I water dead plants, just in case they're faking it. *(She walks downstage and studies the audience more closely)* You look like a nice friendly bunch, I must say. Apart from that bald man in the front row with his arms folded. I'm sorry to tell you this, mate, but you look like the skull and crossbones. That's a little pirate joke for you, ladies and gentlemen. We hear a lot of pirate jokes in this pub, which is not surprising as about half the people who live round here are pirates. I tried joining a pirate crew once, but they said I wasn't arrrrrr-ticulate enough. One more? What's a pirate's favourite type of music? Anything with a hook.

These are the jokes, folks. And they're *not* going to get any better, I can assure you.

Enter First Mate Bates and Salty Pete.

Henrietta Now, if you will excuse me, I appear to have a couple of new customers. Good day, gentlemen. I'm Henrietta Hawkins. I will be your pub landlady today. What can I get you?

Bates Bring us two pints of your finest rum.

Henrietta Pints of rum? I'm sorry, we're only allowed to serve rum in a standard UK spirit measure.

Salty Pete How much is a standard UK spirit measure?

All Twenty-five millilitres.

Bates Twenty-five millilitres? That's not enough rum to quench the thirst of an ant!

Salty Pete Bring us two *pints* of rum or we'll slit your gizzard.

Henrietta *(To audience)* Mm. I'm not sure what my "gizzard" is, but I'm pretty sure I don't want it slitting. *(To Bates & Salty Pete)* Two pints of rum coming up, gentlemen.

Henrietta puts a couple of large tankards on the bar. Bates and Salty Pete grab them and instantly swallow their contents.

Salty Pete & Bates Ah ha!

Henrietta I haven't seen you jolly fellows around here before. May I ask your names?

Salty Pete This is First Mate Bates, and I'm Salty Pete.

Henrietta And may I say that those are both excellent names for pirates.

First Mate Bates goes nose to nose with Henrietta.

Bates Pirates? Who said we were pirates?

Henrietta Oh, er... what I meant to say was that you are both very personable gentlemen. Have another two pints of rum.

Henrietta puts another couple of tankards on the bar, and the pair once again grab them and swiftly empty their contents.

Salty Pete & Bates Ah ha!

Henrietta May I ask, what brings you to the Admiral Benbow?

Salty Pete That's a very good question, Mrs Hawkins.

Henrietta Thank you.

Bates We be looking for a man called Boneshaker Billy.

Henrietta Well you've come to the right place. *(Calling out)* Billy!

Boneshaker Billy pops up very suddenly from behind the bar.

Billy What d'ya want?

Henrietta and her two visitors jump in the air and cry out in fright.

All Ugggh!

Henrietta What were you doing down there? You frightened the life out of us.

Billy I was just having forty winks. Was there something you wanted?

Henrietta Yes. These two “gentlemen” are here to see you.

Billy Shiver me timbers. If it ain’t my old shipmates Salty Pete...

Salty Pete Hello Billy.

Billy And First Mate Bates.

Bates You know why we’re here, Billy. You have something that belongs to us.

Billy I don’t recall. Do I owe you money, Pete?

Salty Pete Not I.

Billy Bates, did I borrow one of your Simon & Garfunkel records?

Bates Nope.

Salty Pete You know what we’re talking about, Billy. We’ve come for the map.

Billy Map?

Bates The map.

Billy Road map?

Salty Pete No.

Billy Weather map?

Bates No.

Billy Tube map?

Salty Pete No.

Billy A geographical map of economic resources?

Bates angrily grabs Billy by the collar.

Bates You know what map we’re looking for, Billy Boneshaker!

Salty Pete We want Captain Flint's treasure map!

Billy Flint's map?

Salty Pete & Bates Aye.

Billy I don't know what you're talking about, shipmates. Flint's dead.

Bates That may be so. But he left the map to you.

Billy I haven't got it! I swear on Davy Jones's Beard.

Henrietta Who's Davy Jones?

Billy He was the lead singer of the Monkees.

Bates He didn't have a beard.

Billy I haven't got the map, I tell you!

Salty Pete Well then, matey. In that case, we've got a little gift for you.

Billy Fruit basket?

Salty Pete (*Angrily*) Give it to him, Bates.

Bates hands Billy a piece of folded paper. He opens it slowly, and holds it up. In the centre of the paper is a large spot of black ink.

Billy (*In horror*) The Black Spot!

All The Black Spot!

Henrietta What's the Black Spot?

Bates The Black Spot is a deadly pirate curse, and whosoever receives it... is doomed.

Billy Doomed?

All Doomed!

Henrietta Everyone, stop saying "doomed". Give me that.

Henrietta snatches the piece of paper from Billy.

Henrietta This is just a piece of paper with a blot of ink in the middle. I'll chuck it away...

Salty Pete and Bates No! You cannot meddle with the Sorcery of the Seven Seas.

Billy clutches at his throat, emits a terrible deathly scream, and collapses behind the bar. Henrietta looks down at him.

Salty Pete Is he dead?

Henrietta Looks like it. But I doubt the cause of death was this black spot. More likely to be that black pudding I gave him.

Jim It was ten days past its sell-by date.

Henrietta *(Turning to Salty Pete & Bates)* What's all this talk about a map?

Salty Pete A map?

Bates We didn't mention nothing about a map.

Henrietta Oh, yes you did.

Bates Oh, no we didn't.

The audience join in.

All Oh, yes you did.

Bates & Salty Pete Oh, no we didn't.

All Oh, yes you did.

Bates & Salty Pete Oh, no we didn't.

All You did, you did, you did.

Bates & Salty Pete We didn't, we didn't, we didn't!

Henrietta Enough! We'll be here all bloomin' day.

Jim *(To Bates & Salty Pete)* Admit it! You two were talking about a treasure map!

Bates *(Checking his pocket watch)* Dear me, is that the time?

Salty Pete *(Urgently)* We really must be going.

Bates We have to catch the wind.

Salty Pete And the tide. We have to catch the wind and the tide, and tonight's episode of "Pointless".

Bates Be seeing you!

Salty Pete and Bates hurriedly run away. Jim heads off stage in the opposite direction.

Henrietta Well, well, well, I must say that was all very odd. Boneshaker Billy was famously penniless, and he certainly didn't own a treasure map.

Jim runs back on stage and places a sea chest on the bar in front of his mother.

Henrietta What's that?

Jim It's Boneshaker Billy's old sea chest. He kept it under his bed.

Henrietta Now you tell me. We should open it up and take a look inside.

Jim We shouldn't. Should we?

Henrietta We should.

Jim We shouldn't.

Henrietta We should.

Jim We shouldn't, we shouldn't, we shouldn't.

Henrietta We should, we should, we should.

Jim tests the lid of the sea chest.

Jim Wow! It's not even locked.

He slowly opens the lid.

Henrietta Well? What's inside?

Jim removes a slightly smaller sea chest from inside.

Jim This.

Henrietta A smaller sea chest?

Jim Yes.

Henrietta Give me that!

Henrietta snatches the smaller sea chest and opens it.

Jim That chest isn't locked either. What's inside that one?

Henrietta removes a tiny sea chest from inside the smaller sea chest.

Henrietta This.

Jim A tiny sea chest.

Henrietta Yes.

Jim *(To audience)* I think a part of me knew that was going to happen. *(To his mother)* Is it locked?

Henrietta Yes.

Jim That's annoying.

Henrietta Hit it with a hammer.

Jim I haven't got a hammer. See if there's a key on Billy's body.

Henrietta disappears under the bar and comes back up holding a key.

Henrietta I've got the key! It was on a chain around Billy's neck.

Jim Open the chest!

Henrietta slowly opens the lid of the tiny chest.

Jim What's inside?

Henrietta It's a piece of old parchment.

Jim Flint's treasure map! Quick, unfold it! What does it say?

Henrietta unfolds the map. The pair stare at it together in awe.

Henrietta *(Reads)* "X marks the spot".

Jim That's it. That's our fortune! Buried pirate treasure!

Henrietta All we have to do is get onboard a ship and sail to Treasure Island.

Jim We don't have a ship.

Henrietta That, my boy, is a mere detail.

Jim Squire Trelawney owns a ship.

Henrietta Of course! The Good Ship Hispaniola.

Jim But how do we pay him?

Henrietta We'll pay him in Twiglets.

Jim We'll probably have to cut him in on the treasure as well.

Henrietta Will we?

Jim Yes.

Henrietta We'll do whatever we need to do. This is our big break.

Jim Put that map somewhere safe, mother.

Henrietta Good idea. Where should I hide it?

Jim I dunno. Under your wig?

Henrietta Wig? How dare you!

Jim Sorry, mother. I've always assumed that was a wig.

Henrietta Well, it is a wig. Kim Kimble original, as seen in "L.A. Hair". But a lady never admits to it.

Jim So where are you going to hide the treasure map?

Henrietta I'll do as you suggest. Good idea. I'll slip it under my wig. No-one will ever think to look there.

Henrietta hides the map in her wig.

Song 3

Jim & Henrietta sing a cheerful song to celebrate their impending good fortune. The locals in the pub join in enthusiastically. Tabs close at the end of the song.

Scene 2

On tabs. Sunny lighting and the sound of seagulls suggest Smuggler's Cove. Enter Long John Silver-Tongue - a dishevelled-looking pirate who nonetheless speaks in a very articulate fashion. He is followed on stage by a band of rowdy pirates.

Note: Long John was originally written and has been traditionally portrayed as a man with a wooden leg. Inclusion of this disability is purely at the discretion of the director.

Long John *(To audience)* Welcome to Smugglers Cove, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls! I am Captain Long John Silver-Tongue, and this is my motley, manky crew of thieves, smugglers and murderers. Say hello, lads!

Crew Ah ha!

Long John *(To audience)* Well, well, well, I must say we have a particularly unpleasant-looking bunch of children in the audience today.

Audience Boooooo.

Long John Stuffed full of sweets and chocolates no doubt, and as scruffy as a bunch of scarecrows after a storm. There's no use booing me, boys and girls. If you do, I'll make every single one of you walk the plank!

Crew Ah ha!

Long John Allow me to introduce you to some of my crew. This is Cut-Throaty Goatee. So-called because his goatee beard is so pointy and razor sharp it could slit your scrawny neck in a jiffy.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Ah ha!

Long John Don't make eye contact. He'll fillet you like a kipper. This is Salty Pete. Scourge of the Seven Seas and a previous semi-finalist in the Caribbean Edition of Strictly Come Dancing. Flat feet, but a good sense of timing.

Salty Pete Ah Ha!

Long John This is First Mate Bates. My second in command. For breakfast every day he eats six live lobsters, twelve Pop Tarts, and then he washes them down with a gallon of rum.

Bates Ah ha!

Long John Over here is my old shipmate Savage Babbage - ship's navigator. Babbage has a degree in mathematics, which comes in very handy when we're putting two and two together to make five.

Babbage Ah Ha!

Long John This is the legendary Cannonball Crusher Morgan. He got his name because he can crush a cannonball using nothing but his eye lid.

Crusher Ah Ha!

Long John Very nasty piece of work.

Enter Paw-Paw the Macaw, a very tall parrot.

Long John And last but not least, Paw-Paw the Macaw, the largest talking parrot in the world and by far the most annoying creature in the universe.

Paw-Paw Not as annoying as you, Long John Silver-Tongue!

Long John Paw-Paw, you are late for the crew meeting. Where have you been?

Paw-Paw I flew into the wrong panto and got waylaid by a couple of ugly sisters.

Long John Then, you should watch where you're going, you featherbrain.

Paw-Paw *(To audience)* I also got stuck arguing with the mirror in my dressing room.

Long John Well, better late than never. Say "Pretty Polly"

Paw-Paw No.

Long John Say "Pieces of Eight".

Paw-Paw I'm sorry, I have no idea what that means.

Long John *(To audience)* Why do I put up with him? I should roast him on a spit. *(To Bates)* Bates?

Bates Aye captain?

Long John Did you and Salty Pete get the treasure map from Boneshaker Billy?

Bates Not as such, no.

Salty Pete He wouldn't play ball, captain. So we gave him the Black Spot.

Long John The Black Spot? What happened?

Salty Pete He dropped dead.

Long John Of course he dropped dead! It's the bloomin' Black Spot, isn't it? What did you think was going to happen?

Bates Sorry, captain.

Long John Did you search Billy's sea chest?

Bates No. But we hid in the shadows and saw Jim Hawkins find it.

Long John Was the map inside?

Bates Yes. Mrs Hawkins hid it in her wig.

Long John Her wig?

Salty Pete She and her son are taking it to show Squire Trelawney.

Bates Trelawney's got a ship.

Long John (*Yelling*) I know!

Paw-Paw There's no need to shout. You're such a bully. (*To audience*) He's a real bully, isn't he boys and girls?

Audience Yes!

Long John I am perfectly aware that Trelawney's got a ship! Why didn't you grab the map?

Salty Pete From inside her wig? I'd rather argue with a seagull over a bag of chips.

Long John We have to work out how to get into that rats nest she calls her hair. But without raising suspicion.

Babbage I happen to know that Mrs Hawkins is going to the beauty salon this afternoon.

Long John Does she have an appointment?

Babbage She has a daily appointment. Every day at the same time. She needs it more than most.

Long John Right! I have a plan. Crusher and Cut-Throaty Goatee?

Both Aye, captain?

Long John Disguise yourselves as beauty technicians, and go and wait in that salon.

Crusher What does a beauty technician look like?.

Long John I dunno. Google it.

Crusher I've run out of data.

Long John Then use your initiative, Crusher.

Crusher Aww. I was going to clean out my fish tank this afternoon.

Long John *(To audience)* Sigh! This is what I have to put up with.

Song 4

Long John's crew sing a song together. At the end of the song, they exit, leaving Paw-Paw and Long John on stage.

Paw-Paw Beauty technicians? They'll never pass themselves off as beauty technicians. Stupid idea.

Long John If I want your opinion, Paw-Paw, I will pull your tail.

Paw-Paw Don't you dare.

Long John *(Beckoning angrily)* Come here!

Paw-Paw trudges across the stage and stands in front of Long John.

Paw-Paw What do you want?

Long John Paw-Paw... I've been thinking.

Paw-Paw That makes a change. Is this another disciplinary?

Long John Yes. I've been thinking... of letting you go.

Paw-Paw Letting me go? Why?

Long John We've decided to go in a different direction, parrot-wise. We're terminating your contract.

Paw-Paw I haven't got a contract.

Long John Your services are no longer required.

Paw-Paw You can't do that?

Long John We can. Because, well, frankly... you're a rubbish parrot.

Paw-Paw I know my rights. "Being a rubbish parrot" is not grounds for dismissal.

Long John You're bad for morale. The men are fed up with you.

Paw-Paw You'll have to speak to HR.

Long John HR?

Paw-Paw Human Resources. Someone from HR has to be present before you can sack me.

Long John We don't have an HR department!

Paw-Paw HR have to give me a written warning. Then a second written warning. And then you have to clearly set out your grievances.

Long John Alright. Here are my grievances. You're sarcastic, insolent, rude, impertinent, contemptuous, disrespectful and hostile.

Paw-Paw Anything else?

Long John Yes. Irritating, aggravating, infuriating, grating, and bothersome.

Paw-Paw Have you got a Thesaurus?

Long John You're supposed to be a talking parrot, but you refuse to say either "Pretty Polly" or "Pieces of Eight", both of which would appear to be mandatory in an 18th century sea-faring environment.

Paw-Paw But... I've got nowhere else to go.

Paw-Paw sneakily encourages the audience to say "Aaaahhhh!"

Audience Aaaahhhh!

Long John Don't encourage him!

Paw-Paw I'll be all alone in the world.

Paw-Paw again prompts the audience for sympathy.

Audience Aaaahhhh!

Long John Shut up, you scurvy dogs!

Paw-Paw Give me one more chance. It was you that stole me from Captain Flint. It wasn't my idea to join your crew. I was happy with Captain Flint. He got me. You've never taken the time to get to know me properly. Don't cast me out. At least put me on probation.

Long John Probation?

Paw-Paw (*Indicating the audience*) For the sake of these children.

Long John All right, I'll put you on probation.

Paw-Paw Thank you.

Long John Three months.

Paw-Paw You won't regret it.

Long John On one condition.

Paw-Paw What?

Long John You say "Pretty Polly".

(Beat)

Paw-Paw No freakin' way!

The parrot storms off.

Long John (*To audience*) Never work with animals.

Long John exits. Blackout.

Scene 4

Tabs open to reveal a beauty salon. Hair dryers, sinks, mirrors, glossy magazines, steamers. A shelf stands centre stage with a row of very large perfume spray bottles of different shapes and colours. These “cosmetics” are basically plastic aerosol containers, adorned with brand names like “Chanel” and “Dior.”

Enter Pierre Bouffant - a very well-groomed beauty technician. He is frantically filing his nails. Enter Crusher and Cut-Throaty Goatee who are wearing bulky overcoats and are in disguise - two ridiculously large pairs of glasses, and a couple of massive moustaches. They are wheeling little suitcases behind them.

Bouffant Good morning, gentlemen. I am Monsieur Pierre Bouffant. Proprietor of “Bouffanty Panty”. Do you have an appointment?

Crusher No.

Bouffant Not a problem. I’m sure I can squeeze you in. What may I offer you today?
(*To Crusher*) A relaxing head massage, perhaps?

Crusher I don’t like to be touched.

Bouffant Quel dommage. (*To Cut-Throaty Goatee*) How about a luxury beard trim?

Cut-Throaty Goatee I had one yesterday.

Bouffant Mm. So I see. Loving that pointy goatee.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Thank you.

Bouffant So, what may I do for you gentlemen? Leg hair removal?

Crusher Nah.

Bouffant Pedicure?

Crusher No.

Bouffant Eye lash shaping? Wax, thread and tweeze?

Cut-Throaty Goatee No.

Bouffant Manicure and gel polish?

Crusher No.

Bouffant Bridal make-up?

Cut-Throaty Goatee What?

Bouffant It's very popular. Today's special is a deep-conditioning scalp treatment.

Crusher walks around and stands behind Bouffant.

Cut-Throaty Goatee There's only one thing you can do for us.

Bouffant What's that, heartface?

Cut-Throaty Goatee This.

Cut-Throaty Goaty bonks Bouffant on the head with a rubber truncheon.

Bouffant Ow!

The hairdresser passes out very theatrically, and falls backwards into Crusher's arms.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Sorry, matey.

Crusher quickly drags Bouffant off stage, and runs back on.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Right, time to reveal our disguises.

The pair take off their overcoats, showing that they are both dressed as beauty technicians.

Crusher And not a moment too soon. Here comes Mrs Hawkins now.

Cut-Throaty Goatee *(To Crusher)* We need to get the treasure map from under her wig, and beat it as fast as we can.

Enter Henrietta Hawkins.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Good afternoon, Mrs Hawkins. Your beauty session awaits.

Henrietta Where's Monsieur Bouffant?

Crusher He has been unexpectedly called away.

Henrietta Oh, dear. *(To audience)* He has such a gentle touch.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Take a seat.

Henrietta sits down. Crusher and Goatee open their little cases and produce various pieces of beauty equipment. Crusher starts by throwing a protective cape over Henrietta's body.

Crusher We'll start with a face mask.

He slaps a massive face mask on Henrietta's face.

Henrietta Ugggh!

Cut-Throaty Goatee Couple of slices of cucumber for your eyes?

Henrietta I don't like cucumber! It brings me out in a rash.

He slaps the cucumber slices over her eyes.

Crusher *(Whispering to audience)* Now she can't see what we're doing.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Time for our exclusive all-over powder puff.

Crusher *(Sings)* "Maybe it's Maybelline".

Cut-Throaty Goatee produces a huge powder puff, and dabs it into a massive make-up compact. He starts to generously pat it all over Henrietta's body. Clouds of face powder go everywhere.

Henrietta *(Coughing)* Ugggh! I can't breathe!

Cut-Throaty Goatee Time for the smellies, Henrietta!

He picks up one of the large plastic aerosol containers full of perfume.

Cut-Throaty Goatee First, the Chanel No.5, in our brand new, patented, super-dupa mega king size. Ten times the perfume. Ten times the smell.

He pumps a large quantity of perfume all over Henrietta's body.

Henrietta *(Spluttering)* Ugggh! I'm drenched!

Crusher picks up another of the large plastic perfume bottles.

Crusher Next, Christian Dior Body Fragrance for Women – elegant jumbo size.

He pumps a great deal of perfume all over Henrietta.

Henrietta Ugggh! Enough! Enough!

Crusher And now, for your manicure.

As his shipmate continues to pump yet another “perfume” aerosol bottle all over Henrietta, and puff face power everywhere, Crusher produces a huge, over-sized nail file, and starts filing Henrietta’s finger nails.

Henrietta Ugggh! Ow! Be careful what you’re doing.

Crusher Hold still, Mrs Hawkins. Or your cuticles will not be beauticles.

Henrietta Ugggh!

Crusher There we go. Ten tiny masterpieces. What colour nail polish would you like?

Henrietta I don’t want nail polish!

Crusher We’ve got Damsel Plum, Fairy Glow-Mother, Glass Slipper Glitter or Violet Revenge.

Henrietta I don’t like any of those colours. I think I’d like to leave now.

Crusher Nearly done!

Cut-Throaty Goatee Just finishing up, Mrs Hawkins!

Crusher (*Whispers to Cut-Throaty Goatee*) Quick! Have a rummage around under her wig!

Cut-Throaty Goatee goes behind Henrietta’s chair. Her wig starts to tilt mysteriously from right to left as he tampers with it.

Henrietta Oy! What are you doing? Take your filthy hands off me!

Cut-Throaty Goatee (*To Crusher*) I can’t find the map. It’s not under here.

Henrietta I’ve had just about enough of this.

She stands up, throws off her cape and face mask, and grabs two of the large plastic perfume spray bottles, holding them like six shooters at High Noon.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Uh Oh.

Henrietta Come here, you two!

Henrietta chases the pirates around the stage, spraying them from the plastic aerosols. They retaliate with spray bottles of their own, but very quickly start to lose the fight. Ad lib dialogue as the pursuit continues. At one point the chase enters the auditorium, and quite a few unlucky members of the audience get sprayed. The action suddenly comes to a halt, centre stage.

Henrietta Right! Drop those bottles, and stick ‘em up!

The pirates drop their bottles to the floor, and put their hands in the air.

Crusher Don’t shoot!

Cut-Throaty Goatee We surrender.

Crusher (*Whispers to Cut-Throaty Goatee*) Looks like it’s time to skedaddle.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Should we wait for a tip?

Crusher No, we should not wait for a tip! Leg it!

The pirates run off.

Henrietta Come back here you perfumed scumbags!

An instant later, Squire Trelawney comes into the salon.

Trelawney Mrs Hawkins?

Henrietta Squire Trelawney?

Trelawney What’s that awful smell?

Henrietta Knock-off Chanel No.5 and Christian Dior.

Trelawney Mm. It’s certainly clearing my sinuses.

Henrietta What are you doing here?

Trelawney I’ve come for my weekly spray tan and head polish. What in the world happened to you?

Henrietta I was hijacked by a couple of fake beauty technicians. I think they must have been pirates. They tried to interfere with my lovely hair.

Trelawney Why would they want to do that?

Henrietta Because, dear Trelawney, they thought I had something hidden inside it.

Trelawney Hidden in your hair?

Henrietta Luckily I'd moved it to a much safer place.

Henrietta rummages inside the front of her dress, and produces the map.

Henrietta Here.

Trelawney What's that?

Henrietta A treasure map.

Trelawney Treasure map?

Henrietta Captain Flint's treasure map.

Trelawney Good heavens. Where did you get that?

She and Trelawney walk downstage. At that moment, Jim and Dawn run into the salon.

Henrietta Well, it wasn't on special offer at Tesco's. Let's just say that it was left to me by an old friend. All we need is a ship, and we can sail across the ocean and dig up the treasure.

Dawn What's my father talking to your mother about?

Jim I have a pretty good idea.

The pair sneak up behind their parents.

Trelawney Why are you showing a treasure map to me?

Henrietta Oh dear, do try and keep up. I'm showing it to you because *you* have a ship.

Trelawney Oh yes, of course, silly me. The Good Ship Hispaniola.

Dawn Treasure map? *(To Jim)* Did you know about this?

Jim *(To Dawn)* I was just about to tell you.

Dawn *(Coming up behind him)* Father!

Trelawney *(Jumping with surprise)* Uggh! Dawn? What are you doing here?

Dawn I came in to have my roots done.

Henrietta And Jim?

Jim Monsieur Bouffant trims my nasal hair.

Henrietta *(To audience)* My, this is a popular place. Its more packed than my make-up bag on a Saturday night.

Long John Silver-Tongue and Savage Babbage peer around the curtains from the wings.

Long John Where are Crusher and Cut-Throaty Goatee?

Babbage They've gone. And they didn't get the map.

Long John Idiots! *(To audience)* It looks like I'm going to have to do this myself.

Dawn This will be such an great adventure, father!

Trelawney Will it?

Dawn Oh Jim, now we can go on a thrilling quest together!

Jim I can seek my fortune! Just like I promised mother!

Dawn It's so romantic! Say yes, father.

Trelawney It sounds very dangerous.

Dawn Please!

Trelawney Oh, very well.

All Hoorah!

Song 5

Henrietta, Trelawney, Jim and Dawn sing a song about going on an adventure. At the end of the song...

Trelawney Let me look at that map again. *(Studying it)* What do you think it means by "X marks the spot"?

Henrietta It means that the treasure is buried where this big “X” is located on the map? Right next to this unusually-shaped palm tree.

Trelawney *(To Henrietta)* Sounds very complicated if you ask me. How can we be sure of finding “X”?

Long John and Babbage have crept onto the stage to where Henrietta, Trelawney, Jim and Dawn are studying the map. Long John peers over Trelawney’s shoulder.

Long John *(Coming up behind him)* Ahoy!

Trelawney *(Startled)* Uggh! Who are you?

Long John *(Bowing)* Long John Silver-Tongue, at your service.

Henrietta Uh oh.

Trelawney The notorious pirate? What are *you* doing in a beauty salon?

Long John I’ve come for my annual foot soak, hard-skin buffing and exfoliation.

Trelawney You’re not what I imagined.

Long John What did you imagine?

Trelawney I don’t know, a patch over one eye? A parrot on your shoulder? Maybe a gold tooth?

Long John I’m sorry to disappoint you, sir. Forgive me, but I couldn’t help but overhear you discussing the location of “X”?

Henrietta What of it?

Long John May I introduce my associate Savage Babbage.

Trelawney Savage Babbage?

Long John Savage Babbage is my navigator.

Babbage Good day to you, sir.

Long John He is also a renowned mathematician - well practiced in calculating exactly how “X” might be found.

Trelawney Really?

Henrietta Watch it, Trelawney. They're trying to trick us. I'm not as stupid as you look.

Babbage It's very simple to locate "X" using tried and tested mathematical procedures.

Trelawney Fascinating.

Babbage We employ an ancient discipline called "Algebra"

Trelawney Algebra?

Babbage Yes. *(Quickly)* Algebra uses certain symbols and rules to represent the relationships between values. To find the location of "X", we isolate it by performing inverse operations on both sides of a quadratic equation.

Henrietta You're wasting your time, mate. The squire is probably still trying to work out how to put on his socks in the morning.

Babbage Using algebra, step by step, we can reveal the location of "X", by demonstrating how variables represent unknowns, and by solving the problem using logical mathematical procedures.

Long John Elementary.

Trelawney Is it?

Long John So, if you'll just give us the map, we will take it away and work out for you exactly where "X marks the spot".

Henrietta Sling your hook, Long John Silver-Tongue.

Long John What?

Henrietta I've heard of you. You think you can use that tongue of yours to talk anyone into doing anything.

Long John snatches the map.

Long John I'll take that.

Henrietta *(Snatching it back)* No you will not. *(To Trelawney)* Leg it, you lot!

Henrietta and Trelawney start running, followed by Jim and Dawn.

Long John *(To his men)* After them!

Long John and Babbage chase them off stage. Enter Monsieur Pierre Bouffant.

Bouffant Where's everybody gone? I've never seen so many customers in my salon at one time. Come back! *(To audience)* Oh, merde!

Blackout. Curtain.

Scene 5

On tabs. Outside Trelawney Manor. First Mate Bates is sitting on a stool, next to a big bush. Paw-Paw the Macaw trudges moodily onto the stage.

Paw-Paw Bates?

Bates Sssshhhhh! Keep your voice down.

Paw-Paw What are you doing here? Skulking in the dark.

Bates I'm not skulking. I never skulk. I'm on a secret mission.

Paw-Paw A mission?

Bates Yeah. Not that it's any of your business, but I'm spying on Squire Trelawney's house. I'm trying to find out when Trelawney plans to set sail.

Paw-Paw The captain never sends me on secret missions. He hates me. He's trying to get rid of me. How come you get to go on secret missions?

Bates Because, Paw-Paw, I'm the First Mate, and you're an annoying parrot.

Paw-Paw Can I be the Second Mate?

Bates No.

Paw-Paw Why not?

Bates Because I'm the First Mate, and I says so.

Paw-Paw Can I be the Third Mate?

Bates No.

Paw-Paw Fourth Mate?

Bates There's no Fourth Mate.

Paw-Paw Why not.

Bates Because I'm the First Mate, and I says so.

Paw-Paw What exactly does a First Mate do? I've never seen you do anything.

Bates I steer the ship.

Paw-Paw We haven't got a ship.

Bates Well, when we get a ship, I'll steer it.

Paw-Paw What else do you do?

Bates I keep watch on the bridge.

Paw-Paw We haven't got a bridge.

Bates Well, we'll have a bridge when we get a ship.

Paw-Paw What ship?

Bates The Hispaniola.

Paw-Paw Squire Trelawney's ship?

Bates Correct.

Paw-Paw Not *another* mutiny.

Bates I love a good mutiny.

Paw-Paw Why can't we get our own ship? Why do we always have to steal someone else's ship.

Bates Because we're pirates.

Paw-Paw Am I a pirate?

Bates No. You're a parrot.

Paw-Paw Oh, go on. Let me be the Second Mate. I'd be brilliant at it.

Bates I'll think about it. Say "Pretty Polly"

Paw-Paw No.

Bates Go on.

Paw-Paw No.

Bates Why not? All parrots say “Pretty Polly”

Paw-Paw I don’t.

Bates Why not?

Paw-Paw It’s so demeaning.

Bates Sssshhhh. Shut your beak. There’s someone coming.

Bates and Paw-Paw hide behind the bush. Enter Jim and Dawn.

Jim Hi Kids!

Audience Where you bin, Jim?

Jim *(To Dawn)* So, what’s the first thing you’re going to do when we get to the Caribbean? I’m going to buy some sunglasses.

Dawn This is not a holiday, Jim. Looking for buried treasure is a serious business.

Jim I’ll need some swimming trunks, some factor 50 sun cream and a big, fat romantic novel to read on the ship.

Dawn You don’t have time for shopping. Father says we’re leaving tomorrow morning.

Jim Tomorrow morning?

Dawn At high tide. He’s hiring the crew right now!

Jim Wow! This is really happening, isn’t it? You and me, in a sailing ship on the high seas. It’s a bit scary isn’t it?

Dawn takes Jims hand.

Dawn Don’t worry, Jim Hawkins. I’ll look after you.

Song 6

Dawn and Jim sing a romantic song together. At the end of the song, they run off together, holding hands. Bates and Paw-Paw pop up from behind the bush.

Paw-Paw I thought they'd never leave.

Bates I'll go and tell the captain that Trelawney plans to set sail tomorrow morning.

Paw-Paw Well they can't leave until they've found a crew. They'll need a captain, and a First Mate, and a Second Mate...

Bates Yep.

Paw-Paw They could maybe do a search on LinkedIn?

Bates It's us, featherbrain! We'll be Trelawney's crew, and he'll lead us right to the treasure. Come on...

Paw-Paw and Bates run off. Blackout.

Scene 6

Tab's open to reveal the Town Harbour. The Hispaniola is moored at the dockside. Trelawney stands overseeing the loading of his ship. Townspeople dash about carrying supplies. Enter Long John.

Long John *(To Trelawney)* Beggin' your pardon, sir. I'm looking for a gentleman called Squire Trelawney.

Trelawney Then, you have found him, sir. I am Squire Trelawney.

Long John Am I right in thinking that you are the master of the Hispaniola?

Trelawney You are right in thinking that, sir.

Long John And a very fine ship she is, Squire.

Trelawney Thank you. The Hispaniola is setting sail tomorrow morning.

Long John You don't say.

Trelawney Bound for the Caribbean.

Long John I hear it's very nice at this time of year. And the purpose of this trip?

Trelawney We're going in search of pirate gold.

Long John clamps his hand over Trelawney's mouth, his eyes flicking around, looking for anyone who might have overheard.

Long John Sssshhhh! Hold your horses, Squire! You don't want to be broadcasting that kind of information to any Tom, Dick or Harry that might be listening.

Trelawney Don't I?

Long John No!

Trelawney Who's Harry?

Long John It's just an expression.

Trelawney Oh.

Long John If I were you, I would keep that information under my hat.

Trelawney Why would I keep it under your hat?

Long John Not under my hat. Under your hat. Keep it under *your* hat.

(Beat)

Trelawney I'm not wearing a hat.

Long John Then you need to get a hat.

Henrietta, Dawn and Jim appear.

Dawn How are the preparations for the voyage, father?

Trelawney This man says I need to get a hat?

Henrietta A hat?

Long John You'll also be needing a crew, if I'm not very much mistaken.

Henrietta Not you again.

Trelawney I have a crew. I hired them this afternoon. A fine bunch of men. Salt of the Earth.

Salty Pete & Bates run on.

Salty Pete Squire Trelawney, Squire Trelawney! We have bad news!

Trelawney Bad news? What is it?

Bates Your crew have gone!

Trelawney Gone?

Salty Pete Yes. One minute they were drinking quietly and peacefully in the Admiral Benbow. Next minute they were bundled out of the door, with sacks over their heads, and they were thrown into the harbour.

Trelawney Oh dear.

Henrietta *(To audience)* Mind you, that sort of thing does happen most Saturday nights at the Admiral Benbow.

Long John I'm very sorry to hear that, Squire. There are some very dodgy characters hanging around these parts.

Trelawney But where am I going to find a crew now? At such short notice?

Long John Squire Trelawney, this is your lucky day.

Trelawney Lucky day?

The rest of Long John's crew run on, along with Paw-Paw the Macaw.

Long John Allow me to introduce you to my trusty crew. First Mate Bates, Salty Pete, Cut-Throaty Goatee, Savage Babbage, and Cannonball Crusher Morgan.

Trelawney And who or what is that?

Long John That's Paw-Paw the Macaw. My soon to be ex-parrot.

Trelawney Parrot? It must be six feet tall! It's a monster!

Paw-Paw grabs Trelawney by the collar.

Paw-Paw Watch it, mate.

Trelawney Sorry.

Bates We'll be your crew, Squire Trelawney!

Crusher Aye, we'll sail the Good Ship Hispaniola to the Caribbean.

Long John In return for a share of the treasure, of course. What say you?

Trelawney Can I think about it?

Long John No.

Trelawney Sleep on it?

Long John Nope.

Dawn Are you sure about this, father?

Trelawney *(To Dawn)* I don't have much choice, my dear. *(To Long John)* We have a deal, sir. What was your name again?

Long John *(Bowing)* Long John Silver-Tongue, at your service.

Long John and Trelawney shake hands. Jim walks over to Dawn.

Jim I don't like the look of that man.

Dawn Neither do I. His eyes are too close together.

Henrietta He's evil, I tell you. Evil!

Long John Come on lads, grab your bags and I'll see you on the deck of the Hispaniola.

Crew Hooray!

Long John walks downstage and talks to the audience.

Long John Ha ha! No-one can resist Long John Silver-Tongue. I do so love being bad.

Audience Boooooo!

Long John No use booing me you scurvy landlubbers! You're all just jealous because I'm going to get all the treasure and you lot are not going to get nothing! Just like Trelawney and his daughter, and that hopeless young lad Jim Hawkins. They'll all end up swimming with the fishes, and I'll be rich, rich, rich. Ha ha!

Song 7

Long John sings a song about being bad, ably assisted by his pirate crew. At the end of the song, blackout.

END OF ACT ONE ACT TWO

Scene 1

Tabs open to reveal the deck of the Hispaniola. All the pirates are on stage along with Paw-Paw the Macaw, Henrietta, Jim and Dawn. The chorus are now dressed as ship's crew.

Song 8

The second act kicks off with a rousing up-tempo number. At the end of the song...

Jim Hello kids!

Audience Where you bin, Jim?

Jim Welcome to the deck of the Good Ship Hispaniola. Squire Trelawney has made me a member of the crew, and we've been at sea for six weeks now.

Henrietta Which is far too bloomin' long if you ask me. I wish they'd hurry up and invent air travel. The food on the ship is terrible, everyone's been sea sick, and that ship's parrot is so bloomin' rude. What's the point of having a parrot if all it does all day is sit around making sarcastic comments. It doesn't even say "Pretty Polly". *(To Paw-Paw)* Say "Pretty Polly".

Paw-Paw *(To Henrietta)* You say it, fish face.

Henrietta See what I mean. I think I'm getting one of my headaches. I'll be so relieved when land has been sighted.

Enter Squire Trelawney, followed by Long John.

Trelawney Good news, everyone!

Henrietta What's that?

Trelawney Land has been sighted.

Henrietta Oh, thank heavens!

Long John Yes, me hearties, Treasure Island is now in sight.

All Hooray!

Long John But I'm afraid I have some bad news for you all.

Jim What's that?

Long John I'm taking the ship.

Trelawney What do you mean, you're taking the ship? Taking it where?

Long John This is a mutiny!

Everyone screams. Cut-Throaty Goatee grabs Dame Henrietta, Savage Babbage grabs Jim Hawkins. Bates grabs Trelawney, and Crusher grabs Dawn.

Dawn Let go of me you oaf!

Henrietta A mutiny? Oh, that's sooo seventeenth century.

Long John Aye. This is a pirate ship now. Hand over that treasure map Mrs Hawkins, or you'll be walking the plank before the sun goes down.

Henrietta Take a hike, Long John Silver-Tongue. I'm not scared of you.

Long John Well, if you won't give us the map willingly, we'll have to take it.

Henrietta *(Rolling up her sleeves)* You wouldn't dare.

Cut-Throaty Goatee and Savage Babbage walk towards Henrietta menacingly.

Jim If you lay one finger on my mother, I'll...

Bates You'll what?

Long John Zip it, Jim Hawkins. *(To Crusher)* Grab him.

Crusher grabs Jim.

Long John Now, hand over that map, Mrs Hawkins, or your son goes over the side.

Dawn No!

Jim Don't give it to him, mother. I'm a good swimmer.

Long John A good swimmer, you say? Do you fancy swimming back to England?

Jim No problem. How far is it?

Long John 5,000 miles.

Jim Oh.

Long John So I guess the sooner you set off, the better.

Jim *(Stretching his calves)* Can I do a quick warm-up first?

Long John You cannot. Throw him in the sea, fellas!

Dawn screams. Henrietta runs forward.

Henrietta Stop! I'll give you the map.

Long John You're a wise woman, Mr Hawkins.

Henrietta rummages around in her costume, and produces the map. She gives it to Long John.

Long John Thank you, kindly. And now that we've got the map, you lot can all walk the plank.

Trelawney What?

Long John You first Trelawney.

Trelawney You despicable villain!

Jim Wait! You've got the map. We've helped you find Treasure Island. There's no need to kill us.

Dawn No! Set us adrift in an open boat, and let us take our chances.

Long John Very well. You've touched the heart of an old pirate.

Paw-Paw I'm going with them. I'm sick of the pirate life. You are a wicked and vile man, Long John Silver-Tongue!

Henrietta Hold on. If that annoying parrot's getting on the open boat, I'd rather walk

the plank.

Trelawney So would I.

Dawn I'm not getting on the boat with that bird either.

Jim I say the parrot stays here. All those in favour, say "aye".

Trelawney, Dawn & Henrietta Aye!

Jim That's decided. The parrot stays here.

Long John You scurvy dogs! I'm sparing your miserable lives! The parrot goes with you, and that's final.

Henrietta Then, we'll need some water.

Long John You'll find plenty of water in the sea, Mrs Hawkins.

Henrietta *Fresh* water.

Jim And some food.

Trelawney A few ship's biscuits would be nice.

Henrietta Maybe a barrel of rum?

Trelawney Only one barrel? We'll need at least 3 barrels between us.

Long John Shut your traps! I can't listen to another second of this. Bates, give them what they want and set them adrift.

Trelawney Have you got any Twiglets?

Long John Silence!

Henrietta (*Melodramatically*) Oh great heavens! What is to become of us? Cast adrift on the open sea, thousands of miles from old blighty! It'll be months before we see land. Months! There'll be terrible storms, blazing sun. Huge waves! We'll probably go mad...

Jim Mother...

Henrietta (*To Jim*) I haven't finished yet. (*Melodramatically*) We'll go mad. Mad! We'll get sunburn. Our lips will go as dry as old parchment. We'll run out of food, we'll run out of water! We'd probably have to eat the parrot...

Paw-Paw You're not eating me, sunshine.

They all quickly gather around Paw-Paw.

Trelawney Mm. I suppose we could boil him.

Jim He'll probably taste like chicken. *(To Dawn)* Would you prefer a wing, or a nice bit of breast?

Dawn A wing I think.

Trelawney Can I have the wishbone?

Long John Will you all shut up! *(To Audience)* This is by far the worst mutiny I've ever started.

Jim *(To Long John)* Excuse me, captain...

Long John I don't want to hear anymore.

Jim *(Holding up a wet finger)* I can't help noticing that the wind has suddenly changed direction.

Long John Changed?

Salty Pete He's right, captain. There are black clouds gathering in the west.

Bates There's a storm brewing, captain. And it's a big one.

There's a flash of lightning, followed by a huge rumble of thunder and the sound of lashing rain.

Long John Aye, she's blowin' hard and fast now! All hands on deck! Steady the wheel, Mr Bates.

Bates Aye, captain.

Long John What's your assessment of the situation Mr Babbage?

Babbage Well, captain. I'd say that the mathematical probability of us surviving the storm is roughly... zero.

Long John Just as I thought.

Babbage Or worse.

Long John Steer her head-on, Mr Bates, or she'll roll us over. Secure the rigging and reef the sails Salty Pete, or the sea will tear them clean off the masts!

Salty Pete Aye captain!

Long John Lock up the hold, lash the cannons and stow the powder dry! Then plug the leaks and ready the pumps! Let's hope the timbers hold!

More thunder and lightning. Everyone on deck staggers from stage left to stage right, as the storm batters the ship.

Trelawney What on earth are they all talking about, Mrs Hawkins?

Henrietta I've no idea, Trelawney. I think it must be authentic pirate ship jargon.

Long John Mr Morgan, double lash the barrels and batten the hatches!

Crusher Aye, aye sir.

Paw-Paw What should I do, captain?

Long John You can drown for all I care, Mr Paw-Paw!

Paw-Paw Well, thanks a lot.

Bates If I was you, matey, I'd fly for it!

Paw-Paw Right. I'm out of here.

The parrot frantically flaps his wings and exits. Dawn grabs hold of Jim.

Dawn Hold on to me, Jim. We can get through this together!

Jim I love you Dawn!

Dawn I love you, too.

Long John Get them into the boat, Mr Bates!

Bates Aye, captain.

Crusher bundles Jim, Dawn, Henrietta and Trelawney off stage.

Long John Good riddance to you, says I. The rest of you, tie yourselves to the masts and say your prayers! If the ship goes down, we all sink, or swim together!

There's another flash of lightning, and a massive crack of thunder. Blackout. Tabs close. We hear a violent storm in the dark, which then suddenly stops.

Scene 2

On tabs. A beach on Treasure Island. Sunshine. Seagulls. Long John and the crew stagger on stage, in various states of dishevelment. Long John has a big fish sticking out of his pocket. Hopeful, serene music.

Salty Pete The sun's shining, lads! The storm has blown over!

Long John Aye, the bad weather has gone, mateys.

He yanks the fish out of his pocket and throws it away.

Long John Uggh!

All Hooray!

Long John The Good Ship Hispaniola survived the worst storm ever to hit the seven seas!

Bates Aye. Her timbers held fast, and she brought us safe and sound to Treasure Island!

Long John And the good news, lads, is that I've still got the treasure map.

Salty Pete Then, we're all going to be rich! Rich!

All Hooray!

Crusher This is a perfect day. What could possibly spoil it?

Paw-Paw (*Offstage*) Hello?

Salty Pete What was that?

Bates It sounded like the parrot's voice.

Paw-Paw (*Offstage*) Hello?

All Oh, no!

Crusher It was the parrot's voice.

Long John Quick everyone hide!

Bates There's nowhere to hide.

Long John Pretend to be dead.

Cut-Throaty Goatee It's too late, captain. Here he comes.

Enter Paw-Paw the Macaw.

Paw-Paw You're alive! I assumed you'd all drowned in the storm.

Salty Pete There now, that's not a very nice this to say, is it?

Long John The sea spared us, Paw-Paw. We've been given another chance, because we're all good and honest men.

Paw-Paw I'm sure you don't really believe that.

Long John Get lost, Paw-Paw. I never want to see your stupid, feathered face again.

Paw-Paw Very well. I'll go and have a fly around the island. See what I can see.

Paw-Paw flutters off.

Long John *(To audience)* Damned parrot. He's so needy. *(To the others)* Come on, you scurvy dogs. The treasure's not going to find itself.

Long John produces the treasure map and studies it.

Long John This way, lads!

The pirate crew exit. Enter Jim Hawkins.

Jim *(To audience)* Hello kids!

Audience Where you bin, Jim?

Jim *(Calling into the wings)* Come on mother! Keep up!

Henrietta, Trelawney and Dawn trudge exhaustedly onto the stage.

Henrietta Slow down, Jim! I'm completely prawn-crackered, and so are this lot.

Jim Oh, stop complaining. We're lucky to be alive.

Henrietta True. The pirates put us into that little boat just in time.

Trelawney I'm starving.

Henrietta Well, eat some seaweed.

Trelawney Seaweed?

Henrietta Yes. It's very nutritious.

Trelawney Says who?

Henrietta Rick Stein.

Dawn Henrietta, are you sure this is Treasure Island?

Henrietta I'm sure. I memorized every detail of that treasure map before I gave it to Long John Silver-Tongue. I have a photographic memory. *(To audience)* Which is very impressive, because cameras have not been invented yet.

Jim We have to find the treasure before the pirates get to it.

Henrietta Don't worry son, *(Tapping her head)* "X marks the spot" is firmly imprinted on my brain. I remember every palm tree, seashell and grain of sand on that map.

Jim So, should we head north, south, east or west?

Henrietta *(Pointing)* That way. But first, a song.

Song 9

Led by Henrietta, they all perform a song and dance number. At the end of the song, blackout. Curtain.

Scene 3

On tabs, another part of the island. An unusually-shaped palm tree stands in the centre of the stage. Enter Henrietta, Trelawney, Jim and Dawn.

Trelawney I can't go another step.

Dawn You can, father, you can. Think of all that gold. Come on!

Henrietta Wait! Stop! This is the place. There's the unusually-shaped palm tree that's on the map. It's right next to "X" marks the spot." We need to start digging

here.

Jim But we don't have any spades or shovels to dig with.

Henrietta Good point. I can't move sand with my bare hands, it'll ruin my nails.

Enter Ben Gunn, a very old man with long hair and a long beard. He is carrying a shovel.

Ben Gunn I've got a shovel!

Dawn Oh my goodness. Who are you?

Jim We thought this island was deserted.

Ben Gunn I am old Ben Gunn. I've been marooned on this island for nigh-on twenty years!

Dawn You poor man. What happened?

Ben Gunn I was set adrift by pirates.

Henrietta We know that feeling.

Ben Gunn *(To Jim)* Who are you?

Jim I'm Jim Hawkins, sir.

Ben Gunn Well, Jim Hawkins, I could sell you this shovel.

Jim How much?

Ben Gunn Fifty quid?

Jim Fifty pounds for a tatty old shovel? That's outrageous!

Ben Gunn What can I tell you? Supply and demand.

Henrietta We'll take it. Trelawney, give him fifty quid.

Trelawney I don't carry cash. Do you take plastic?

Ben Gunn Cash only.

Henrietta Anyone got any loose change?

Trelawney *(To Ben Gunn)* Here, take my pocket watch.

Dawn Father, you can't give him that! I bought it for your birthday.

Trelawney Well, we need a shovel more than we need to know what time it is.

Jim And we've got to dig up the treasure before the pirates get here.

Henrietta Give him the watch.

Trelawney hands the watch to Ben Gunn.

Trelawney Here, take it.

Ben Gunn puts the watch to his ear and skips up and down.

Ben Gunn Tick, tock, tick.

Henrietta snatches the shovel from Ben Gunn.

Henrietta I'll take that. Right, let's start digging. *(Hands the shovel to Jim)* You go first, Jim.

Jim is about to begin.

Ben Gunn What are you doing, boy?

Jim I'm digging up the treasure.

Ben Gunn Well, it's no use digging there.

Jim Why not?

Ben Gunn I dug up Flint's treasure years ago.

All What?

Henrietta Then why did you sell us that shovel?

Ben Gunn You wanted to buy it.

Trelawney You could have told us the treasure wasn't there anymore.

Ben Gunn You didn't ask.

Dawn Well, where's the treasure now?

Ben Gunn I hid it.

Jim Where?

Ben Gunn In Phantom Hollow.

Henrietta Phantom Hollow?

Ben Gunn Aye.

Jim Why's it called Phantom Hollow?

Ben Gunn The clue is in the name, son. It's a haunted cave.

Jim Haunted?

Ben Gunn Aye. It be haunted by the ghosts of Calico Jack Rackham and his crew.

Henrietta Calico Jack?

Ben Gunn Calico Jack was hanged for robbing ships in these waters. Now he's come back to forever haunt Treasure Island.

Jim Well, I'm not afraid of ghosts.

Ben Gunn You should be, you young whipper-snapper! Calico Jack and his crew may be dead, but their ghosts will cut your scrawny throat as soon as look at you.

Jim (*Holding his throat*) Gulp!

Trelawney So, what do we do now?

Henrietta I'll tell you what we do, Squire Trelawney. We go to Phantom Hollow, and we find that treasure.

Trelawney But what about the ghosts?

Henrietta My son has a plan.

Jim Do I?

Henrietta Yes.

Trelawney What's the plan?

Henrietta I don't know. But Jim's the hero of this adventure, so he'll think of something.

Jim No pressure, then?

Henrietta Nope.

Jim *(To Ben Gunn)* Will you show us the way to Phantom Hollow?

Ben Gunn Do you have a ship?

Trelawney I do. As long as we can get it back from the pirates.

Ben Gunn Then I'll lead you to Phantom Hollow on one condition.

Trelawney What's that?

Ben Gunn That you promise to take me back to England.

Trelawney Agreed.

Ben Gunn Good.

Trelawney Can I have my watch back?

Ben Gunn Fifty quid.

Trelawney Done.

Ben Gunn skips off,

Ben Gunn Let's go. It'll be dark soon.

Henrietta, Trelawney, Jim and Dawn follow Ben Gunn.

Henrietta Wait for us!

They exit. The pirate crew enter a few moments later from the opposite side of the stage. Long John is studying the treasure map.

Long John This is the place, lads. There's the unusually-shaped palm tree that's drawn on the map. "X" marks the spot", shipmates. Everyone, start digging.

Bates Wait! There are fresh footprints in the sand. Look.

Salty Pete *(Pointing)* The footprints are leading off in that direction.

Cut-Throaty Goatee Trelawney must have got here before us and taken the treasure.

Crusher No, wait. If they'd dug up the treasure, there'd be a big hole in the sand.

Salty Pete That's true enough.

Long John What do you think Babbage?

Babbage Well captain, according to my mathematical calculations, and using algebra, if the treasure was originally buried at point "X", and is not there now, then some unknown person must have used the quadratic equation $x = y + z$, where "Z" is the original co-ordinates of the treasure, and "Y" is the distance the treasure has been moved to a new location. Would you like me to triangulate?

Long John Would that help?

Babbage I don't think so.

Crusher My brain hurts.

Long John (*To Babbage*) Are you saying what I think you're saying?

Babbage I don't know. What do you think I'm saying?

Long John The treasure's gone?

Babbage That is correct, captain. X now marks the *old* spot. The treasure has re-located to a new spot.

Paw-Paw the Macaw flutters on.

Long John What do you want, featherbrain? I thought we'd seen the back of you.

Paw-Paw I saw them, captain. When I was flying around the island. A man called Ben Gunn told Trelawney he'd already dug up the treasure and hidden it in a place called Phantom Hollow.

Long John Ben Gunn? I cast him adrift years ago. How is he still alive?

Bates Where to now, captain?

Long John There only one thing for it. Follow those footprints, lads!

The pirates run off, leaving Paw-Paw the Macaw on stage.

Paw-Paw *(To audience)* There they go. Heading for Phantom Hollow. Of course, I forget to mention that the cave is guarded by the ghost of Calico Jack Rackham. He'll slit their throats and eat their livers long before they can get their hands on Flint's treasure. And that'll be the last we see of Long John Silver-Tongue. I'll teach those pirates for calling me an annoying parrot!

He exits. Blackout

Scene 4

Tabs open to reveal Phantom Hollow, a large spooky cave with stalactites hanging from the ceiling. Enter Ben Gunn, Henrietta, Trelawney, Jim and Dawn.

Ben Gunn Here's it is, me hearties. Behold the Phantom Hollow! The most haunted cave in the Seven Seas.

Dawn Can you remember where you hid the treasure?

Ben Gunn I can, indeed.

Jim Will you lead us to it?

Ben Gunn Well, my boy, now let me see. To do that, I would have to take you deeper into the cave, and risk coming face to face with the ghost of Calico Jack Rackham, who would be sure to slit my throat and eat my liver.

Jim I take it that's a hard "no".

Ben Gunn Aye. Good luck, Jim Hawkins.

Ben Gunn skips off, cackling to himself.

Jim He's gone.

Henrietta Well, we can't turn back now. We'll just have to put our brave on, and go it alone.

Trelawney Oh dear. My knees are knocking. My teeth are chattering and I'm sweating like a snowman in July.

Dawn Just keep focussing on all that treasure.

Trelawney I'm trying to.

Henrietta The cave's probably not haunted anyway. That's more than likely just a fairy story, made up to scare people away.

We hear a terrifying, ghostly laugh, echoing from the distance.

Trelawney What was that?

Jim *(To audience)* Do you believe in ghosts, boys and girls?

Audience Yes! / No!

Dawn If you see a ghost, will you warn us?

Audience Yes!

Henrietta *(To the others)* Right, the important thing is that we all stick together. There's safety in numbers.

At this moment, a ghostly pirate, all dressed in white, runs across the back of the stage. The audience know how to respond.

Audience Behind you!

Our heroes don't turn around.

Jim What? What's that? What did you see?

Dawn Did you see a ghost?

By the time they turn around, the ghostly pirate has gone.

Henrietta I think you're imagining it, boys and girls. There's no such thing as ghosts.

This time, three ghostly pirates run across the back of the stage.

Audience Behind you!

Trelawney What is it? What can you see?

Henrietta Why is everyone screaming?

By the time they turn around, the ghostly pirates have gone. Ad lib this a couple more times before our heroes finally turn around to see a group of about six ghostly pirates standing in a line upstage.

Henrietta Ok, seeing is believing. Stay calm. I'll admit, they do look like a crew of

ghostly pirates.

Trelawney Should we run away?

Henrietta Not yet. One of two things is going to happen now. They are either going to slit our throats and eat our livers...

Jim Or?

Henrietta Or they're going to break into a musical number.

Dawn What?

Henrietta Trust me. I've been in a panto before.

Song 10

Our heroes move to either side of the stage and watch as the ghostly pirates step forward and perform a very spooky song and dance number.

The song is followed by a choreographed chase in which the pirates pursue our heroes around in circles, finally trapping them so they can't escape. At the end of the chase, enter the terrifying ghost of Calico Jack Rackham.

Calico Jack Enough! Who dares to enter the cave of Calico Jack Rackham?

Henrietta *(To Trelawney)* Will you talk to him, or shall I?

Trelawney You talk to him.

Henrietta Begging your pardon, Mr Calico sir. Can I call you Jack?

Calico Jack No!

Henrietta Sorry.

Calico Jack What do you want? Spit it out! I have a breakfast meeting at the Gates of Hell in ten minutes.

Henrietta Do you want the long version, or the short version?

Calico Jack Short version.

Henrietta Well, my companions and I found a treasure map in the sea chest of a man called Billy Bones.

Calico Jack A treasure map?

Henrietta Captain Flint's treasure map.

Calico Jack Flint?

Henrietta Yes.

Calico Jack I never liked, Flint. He cheated at cards, and he stole my parrot.

Henrietta Your parrot?

Calico Jack Yes. A very personable bird called Paw-Paw the Macaw.

Paw-Paw appears from the shadows.

Paw-Paw Calico Jack?

Calico Jack Paw-Paw the Macaw? You're alive? After all these years?

Paw-Paw Parrots live a long time, Jack. Which is more than I can say for you.

Calico Jack That scurvy villain Captain Flint stole you from me.

Paw-Paw Yes. And then I was stolen from Flint, by a pirate called Long John Silver-Tongue.

Calico Jack (*Laughing*) That old sea dog? Has he taken care of you?

Paw-Paw Far from it. Quite the opposite, in fact. He's made my life a misery. Only yesterday he said he was going to sack me!

Calico Jack Did he give you a written warning first?

Paw-Paw Nope.

Calico Jack Then I shall be revenged upon him! No-one mistreats my parrot!

Henrietta Excuse me...

Calico Jack What?

Henrietta We have no idea what's going on here. We have never met you before, but we couldn't help overhearing that you wish to be revenged on Long John Silver-Tongue.

Calico Jack What business is that of yours?

Jim Sir...

Calico Jack Speak when you're spoken to boy! What's your name?

Jim I am Jim Hawkins. Please let me say something.

Calico Jack You have five seconds before I slit your gizzard.

Jim My companions and I were planning to use Flint's treasure to build better lives for ourselves. And to do good in the world.

Calico Jack Bah! Captain Flint's treasure is mine now. It was brought to me for safe-keeping by Ben Gunn.

Jim Long John Silver-Tongue and his crew are bad men. They stole our ship, and they'll be here at any minute to try and take Flint's treasure.

Calico Jack I'd like to see them try. I will send them kicking and screaming to the devil himself.

Jim Or, you could give the treasure to us.

Calico Jack What?

Jim We'll take it on board our ship, and sail away before Silver-Tongue and his crew get here.

Trelawney Excellent idea. What better way of getting your revenge on Long John Silver-Tongue?

Calico Jack Or I could slit all of your throats and eat your livers.

Paw-Paw No! Don't do that, Jack. These are decent people and they are much more deserving of Flint's treasure than Long John Silver-Tongue.

Calico Jack (*To Dawn*) You girl...

Dawn Me?

Calico Jack Yes, you. For what purpose would you use Flint's treasure?

Dawn To get married to Jim Hawkins.

Calico Jack Married? I would rather be dead.

Dawn You are dead, sir.

Calico Jack Silence!

Dawn Please give us a chance to live happily ever after!

Paw-Paw Jack, if you do this one small thing, perhaps you will be released from the fiery chains of hell.

Calico Jack Oh, hell is not so bad.

Paw-Paw Really?

Calico Jack Yes, it can be quite exciting at times. We're having a quiz night tonight.

Trelawney A quiz night?

Calico Jack I will grant your request. You can take Flint's treasure. Not because I think you deserve it, but because this parrot is an old friend, and he has spoken up on your behalf.

Henrietta *(To audience)* Wow! Saved by a giant parrot! You won't see quality like that in the Palladium panto.

Calico Jack *(To his ghostly crew)* Fetch Flint's treasure, and help these good people to carry it to their ship.

Dawn Oh, thank you Mr Calico. We'll never forget your kindness.

Calico Jack *You* can call me Jack.

Henrietta *(To Dawn)* Ooooh, I think he likes you.

Jim Come on!

They run off, followed by the ghostly pirates carrying treasure chests. Curtain

Scene 5

On tabs. A beach on Treasure Island. Enter Jim, followed by Henrietta, Trelawney, Dawn and Paw-Paw the Maccaw.

Jim Hello kids!

Audience Where you bin, Jim?

Jim Calico Jack's crew have finished loading Flint's treasure onto the Good Ship Hispaniola, and there's still no sign of Long John Silver-Tongue.

Dawn *(To the parrot)* Thank you so much Paw-Paw. Without your help we'd have never ended up with the treasure.

Paw-Paw You're very welcome Dawn.

Henrietta Whatever can we do to thank you?

Paw-Paw There is something.

Henrietta What's that?

Paw-Paw You can let me join in with a song.

Henrietta It's a deal.

Song 11

They perform a celebratory song and dance with Paw-Paw the Macaw. At the end of the song, tabs open to reveal the harbour at Treasure Island. The Hispaniola can be seen moored close to shore. Jim, Henrietta, Trelawney and Dawn run upstage into the set. Paw-Paw flutters off.

Jim Come on you lot, we have to get on board before the tide turns, and set sail!

Trelawney But who's going to sail the ship? I don't know my mizzen from my mainsail!

Henrietta I don't know my jib from my yardarm!

Dawn And I don't know my plank from my poop deck!

Trelawney One more? I don't know my compass from my cutlass!

Jim Ok, ok. I get the idea. We don't know how to sail a ship. We need a crew.

Enter Salty Pete, First Mate Bates, Savage Babbage, Crusher and Cut-Throaty Goatee.

Bates We'll sail the ship for you!

Henrietta Ugggh! The pirates!

Trelawney Don't kill us! We're unarmed!

Salty Pete We're not going to kill you, Trelawney. We've given up our evil ways.

Henrietta You have?

Babbage Yes. We promise.

Jim Where's Long John Silver-Tongue?

Crusher We've left him. He nearly got us all killed by leading us into Phantom Hollow.

Bates He tried to fight Calico Jack Rackham and his ghostly crew. We didn't stand a chance.

Jim Where's Long John now?

Cut-Throaty Goatee Calico Jack put a curse on him.

Henrietta Did he turn him into a frog?

Babbage Worse than that. He turned him into a good and decent person.

Henrietta A good and decent person?

Dawn Impossible!

Jim I don't believe it.

Salty Pete See for yourself. Here he comes now.

Enter Long John Silver-Tongue.

Long John Good day, me hearties! Could I trouble you for a lift back to England?

Long John produces a piece of paper with a blot of black ink in the middle.

Trelawney Uggh! The Black Spot!

Long John Don't worry, Trelawney, I'm going to tear it up.

He rips the paper into pieces, and throws them in the air.

Long John There you go!

Dawn Oy! Don't litter the beach!

Long John *(Picking up the pieces)* Sorry. Force of habit. Let me tidy that up.

Henrietta How do we know this isn't a trick?

Jim Yes. Who's to say you won't mutiny again, as soon as we get on the high seas?

Long John Well, for a start, Calico Jack took away all our weapons.

Trelawney He did?

Long John Aye. And he put a second curse on the crew, saying that if we mutiny again he'll whip up a storm and send the Hispaniola to the bottom of the briny.

Dawn That's a very strong deterrent.

Long John You don't mess with the likes of Calico Jack Rackham.

Jim So, the treasure is ours now?

Long John Aye. Every brass farthing of it.

Enter Paw-Paw the Macaw.

Paw-Paw Hello Silver-Tongue.

Long John Mr Paw-Paw. I hear you're best friends with Calico Jack

Paw-Paw Aye. And I hear that you're now a good and decent person.

Long John So I'm told.

Paw-Paw Do you promise to be kind to parrots from now on?

Long John I do.

Paw-Paw In that case, I have just one thing to say to you.

Long John What's that?

Paw-Paw Pretty Polly!

Long John What?

Paw-Paw flaps in circles around Long John, taunting him as he goes.

Paw-Paw Pretty Polly! Pretty Polly! Pretty Polly!

Long John Very funny.

Enter Ben Gunn.

Jim Ben Gunn?

Ben Gunn Can I still trouble you for a free ticket back to blighty?

Trelawney You can indeed, sir. First class passage, and a cabin with a porthole.

Ben Gunn Thank you most kindly, sir. Twenty years on a desert island teaches a man how to be grateful.

Trelawney Dawn, I think you have something to say to Jim.

Dawn I do. *(Kneeling before him)* Will you marry me, Jim Hawkins?

Jim I will.

All Hooray!

Henrietta *(To audience)* Oooh, I do like a nice wedding. *(To Trelawney)* Oy! Trelawney, get over here.

Trelawney dutifully trots over to Henrietta.

Trelawney Mrs Hawkins?

Henrietta I still owe you about six months rent.

Trelawney That is true.

Henrietta But it doesn't matter, because I'm getting a new husband who will pay all my bills.

Trelawney Really? Congratulations. Who's that?

Henrietta You!

Trelawney Oh, goodness. Can I have a moment to think about it?

Henrietta You cannot.

Trelawney Very well.

Dawn Go on, father. Propose to her!

Trelawney Henrietta Hawkins, will you marry me?

Henrietta 'Course I will. Come here, you great big sexy hunk.

Henrietta hugs Trelawney and then dips him as if the pair were dancing the tango.

Salty Pete Are we invited to the wedding?

Henrietta I suppose so.

Pirates Hooray!

Enter Boneshaker Billy.

Billy Can I come too?

All Boneshaker Billy?

Billy At your service.

Henrietta We thought you were dead.

Billy Dead? Not me. I stowed away on the ship. Has anyone seen my sea chest?

Henrietta Don't worry, Billy. We put it somewhere safe.

Jim Well, I suppose that just about wraps everything up. Altogether, everyone!

All "And They All Lived Happily Ever After."

Long John *(To Jim)* Even me?

Jim Yep. Even you.

All Hooray!

Song 12

Blackout. Curtain.

Scene 6

On tabs, enter First Mate Bates, Salty Pete and Paw-Paw the parrot.

Paw-Paw Well, that's the end of our story. We all got back safely to England, and everyone's backstage now, working hard to decorate the Admiral Benbow for a double wedding. And you lot are all invited. Would you like that, boys and girls?

Audience Yes!

First Mate Bates Long John Silver-Tongue is cutting the sandwiches with

Boneshaker Billy.

Salty Pete Ben Gunn is hanging up the decorations in the pub, Mrs Hawkins is getting a full bridal makeover from Monsieur Pierre Bouffant.

First Mate Bates And Trelawney is putting out the Twiglets.

Salty Pete Let's hope he doesn't eat all of them before the guests arrive.

Paw-Paw And while all that's going on, would you like to sing a song with us, boys and girls?

Audience Yes!

Song 13

Ad lib audience participation song. At the end of the song...

Scene 7

Tabs open to reveal The Admiral Benbow, beautifully decked out for a wedding. Final walkdown, ending with two sets of bride and groom: Henrietta & Trelawney and Jim Hawkins & Dawn.

Song 14

CURTAIN.