## CAST OF CHARACTERS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THE AMERICANS</th>
<th># of lines</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ROGER GOODMAN</td>
<td>gentlemen who transforms himself into “Captain Blood”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GEORGE</td>
<td>his loyal and wise servant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SARAH HUFFINGTON</td>
<td>Roger’s intended; thinks life would be more exciting as the “Pirate Queen”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KATE</td>
<td>her friend; also fascinated with pirates</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BELINDA</td>
<td>another</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LORD HECTOR HUFFINGTON</td>
<td>Sarah’s father; a rich ship owner</td>
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<tr>
<td>LADY EMMA HUFFINGTON</td>
<td>Sarah’s mother</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>CAPTAIN BLOOD’S CREW</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>CLAUDE</td>
<td>not-very-qualified member of Roger’s crew</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MAUDE</td>
<td>Claude’s sister; cooks nothing but “spinjacks”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PARROT</td>
<td>Claude and Maude’s youngest brother; thinks he’s a parrot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SNEAK</td>
<td>another member of Roger’s crew; sneaky</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SNAGGLE</td>
<td>another; brother or sister of Sneak and Snoot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SNOOT</td>
<td>another; brother or sister of Sneak and Snaggle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LONG JOHN SLIVER</td>
<td>notorious pirate, now Roger’s pirate tutor</td>
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<tr>
<th>THE PIRATE QUEEN’S CREW</th>
<th># of lines</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>LAVERNE</td>
<td>lady pirate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHIRLEY</td>
<td>another</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LUCY</td>
<td>another</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ETHEL</td>
<td>another</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE ENGLISH
CAPTAIN BELVEDERE .......... captain of the “Sultana” in service to King George III
27
BLUEBEARD AND HIS CREW
BLUEBEARD........................ another notorious pirate, at least according to legend
77
SMUDGE............................... pirate and an artist
46
DANDY................................. another pirate and a poet
50
KIKI................................. Bluebeard’s maidservant
27
MIKI................................ another
24
CREAKY......................... another
16
EXTRAS ............................... as PIRATES and/or WENCHES

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES
PROLOGUE

ACT ONE
Scene One: Garden of Hufington Manor. One spring day.
Scene Two: Deck of the “Petunia.” A few days later.
Scene Three: Deck of the “Sultana.” Months later.
Scene Four: Treasure Island. Several weeks later.

ACT TWO
Scene One: Treasure Island. A few days later.
Scene Two: Treasure Island. A few days later.
Scene Three: A cave on Treasure Island. Immediately after.
Scene Four: Treasure Island. A short time later.

EPILOGUE

SETTING
TIME: The early 1790s.
PLACE: The action begins at Hufington Manor along the southern seaboard of the United States and then moves to the decks of several ships and finally on to Treasure Island in the Caribbean. Hufington Manor is represented by a bench and two potted flowers, each large enough to hide behind, suggesting a garden. The deck of the “Petunia” is indicated by a railing with a life preserver, a ship’s wheel, a table and chair.

For preview only
The deck of the “Sultana” is played before the curtain on a bare stage.

Treasure Island may be created with two or three palm trees, a beach chair and a few bushes made of cardboard or wood.

The cave on the island is played before the curtain with only a cardboard rock for scenery.

SEQUENCE OF MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT ONE:

MC 1 A Pirate’s Life for Me!—Prologue............Ensemble

MC 2 The Pirate Queen.........................Sarah, Kate, Belinda, chorus, extras

MC 3 Captain Blood..............................Long John, Roger, Parrot, crew, optional extras

MC 4 Livin’ the Good Life......................Dandy, Bluebeard, crew, optional extras

[NOTE: Long and short versions both available on CD]

MC 5 Anchors Aweigh—Act One Finale.....Ensemble

ACT TWO:

MC 5a Entr’Acte.................................Instrumental

MC 6 The Sweet Trade.........................Bluebeard, crew, optional extras

MC 6a Fight Music...............................Instrumental

MC 7 Look Away-Hey.........................Sarah, crew, optional female extras

MC 7a Fight Music...............................Instrumental

MC 8 ‘Tis a Black Day............................Long John, Roger, crew, Lord and Lady Huf”ngton, optional extras

MC 8a Fight Music...............................Instrumental

MC 9 I’ll Marry the Wench......................Roger, Sarah, ensemble, optional extras

MC 9a A Pirate’s Life for Me!—Epilogue......Ensemble

MC 9b Curtain Call..............................Ensemble

MC 9c Optional Choral Finale..................Ensemble

For preview only
A PIRATE’S LIFE FOR ME!

PROLOGUE

AT RISE: HOUSELIGHTS DOWN. MUSIC CUE 1: “APirate’s Life for Me!”—Prologue. As the music begins, we hear the SOUND of WIND, THUNDER and a SHIP CUTTING THROUGH THE WAVES. LIGHTS FADE UP slowly. ENSEMBLE ONE, dressed as pirates, begins to ENTER LEFT and RIGHT, proceeding DOWNSTAGE.

ENSEMBLE ONE: (Sings.) Heave, haul away!

Hold the anchor, set the sails!
We live and die by the skull and crossbones.
Dead men tell no tales!

Heave, haul away!
Take her swiftly out to sea.
Yo, ho, huzzah, huzzah,
’Tis a pirate’s life for me! (ENSEMBLE TWO ENTERS singing from the back of the house and moves down the aisle to join ENSEMBLE ONE ONSTAGE.)

ENSEMBLE TWO: (Sings.) Yo, ho, set the jib and mainsail.

Give a shout, we’ll soon be out to sea.
We got the anchor weighed and the course is laid.
By thunder, ’tis a pirate’s life for me!

Yo, ho, we’re brethren of the sweet trade.
A motley lot, we’re livin’ fancy free.
We sail the ocean blue, we’re a cutthroat crew.
By thunder, ’tis a pirate’s life for me!(The following TWO STANZAS are sung as a DUET.)

ENSEMBLE ONE: (Sings.) Heave, haul away, away!

Raise the anchor, set the sails!
We live and die by the skull and crossbones.
Dead men tell no tales, no tales!

ENSEMBLE TWO: (Sings.) Yo, ho, set the jib and mainsail.

Give a shout, we’re headin’ out to sea, to sea!
We got the anchor weighed and the course is laid.
By thunder, ’tis a pirate’s life for me! (The following TWO STANZAS are sung as a DUET.)

ENSEMBLE ONE: (Sings.) Heave, haul away, away!

Take her swiftly out to sea.
Yo, ho, huzzah, huzzah,
’Tis a pirate’s life for me, for me!
’Tis a pirate’s life for me, for me!

1 For preview only
ENSEMBLE TWO: (Sings.)
Yo, ho, we’re brethren of the sweet trade.
We be pirates livin’ fancy free, fancy free!
We sail the ocean blue, we’re a cutthroat crew.
By thunder, ‘tis a pirate’s life for me, for me!
By thunder, ‘tis a pirate’s life for me, for me!
ALL: (Sing) By thunder, ‘tis a pirate’s life for me! (MUSIC OUT.)
End of PROLOGUE

ACT ONE

Scene One

SETTING: The garden at Hufvington Manor along the southern seaboard of the United States. Spring, 1790. We see a bench CENTER (with optional seat cushions) and two potted flowers UP RIGHT, each large enough for someone to hide behind.

LIGHTS UP: ROGER stands CENTER, fixing his hair while GEORGE, his servant, brushes his coat.

ROGER: I say, George, how do you think I look?

GEORGE: Splendid, Master Goodman. You’re better than a good man, sir. You’re a perfect specimen of the species.

ROGER: I hope Miss Sarah Hufvington agrees with you.

GEORGE: You, sir, are a prime catch!

ROGER: I am at that.

GEORGE: You’ve read all the good books.

ROGER: From cover to cover.

GEORGE: You know all the latest dances.

ROGER: Every step!

GEORGE: And you’ve no bad habits or vices.

ROGER: All things in moderation.

GEORGE: And best of all, you’ve got plenty of plenty!

ROGER: I can give Miss Sarah Hufvington the ne life to which she has become accustomed.

GEORGE: A life of ease, waited on hand and foot by such as myself.

ROGER: Exactly! Now, George, imagine that you are Miss Sarah Hufvington.

GEORGE: Come again, sir?

ROGER: I want to practice my proposal.

GEORGE: I’m blushing already.

ROGER: Sit down. (GEORGE sits.) Now, look demure.

For preview only
GEORGE: (Bows his head and bats his eyes.) Oh, Roger, you bring out the beast in me.

ROGER: That'll be enough! Now, I shall say... for some time now, my dear Miss Huffngton—

GEORGE: My name is Sarah.

ROGER: Sarah. For some time now, Sarah, I have been entranced with your beauty, your radiance, your unending charms! (George takes out a handkerchief and blows his nose loudly.) Will you stop that?

GEORGE: When you gotta blow, you gotta blow.

ROGER: Oh, please, George... where was I?

GEORGE: My unending charms.

ROGER: Oh, yes... your unending charms. It has become clear to me that I can no longer live without you. I know I am not worthy... actually, we know I am more than worthy but it sounds good, don't you think?

GEORGE: Most humble.

ROGER: That's exactly what I was going for. Anyway, I know I am not worthy, but you would make me the happiest man on earth if you would consent to give me your hand in marriage. (A pause.) Well?

GEORGE: Oh, Roger, dear, I don't know what to say!

ROGER: Say yes, of course!

GEORGE: I don't know... This is a pretty important step, you know.

ROGER: (Impatient.) Stop! The proposal is perfect, isn't it?

GEORGE: She'll melt like butter.

ROGER: A big, oozing puddle of love! And here is the ring that will seal our betrothal! (Holds up what is obviously a large hoop earring.)

GEORGE: Isn't that just a little big for her delicate finger?

ROGER: You think so? (Hears voices.) Shhhhh! Here comes the lady! I smell the delicious scent of her lavender perfume. (Sighs.) Let's hide and listen to how she boasts about me to her friends.

GEORGE: Master, do you think that's a good idea?

ROGER: I'm not afraid of the truth. (He and George hide upright behind the potted flowers as Sarah, Kate and Belinda enter left, giggling. Sarah carries a rolled-up poster. The girls are all dressed in long dresses of the period.)

KATE: Oh, Sarah, you are sooooo funny!

BELINDA: Any man who snatches you will get a prize!

SARAH: I don't want to be snatched by just any man!
KATE: You wouldn’t mind being caught by Roger Goodman.
BELINDA: He’s soooooo dreamy!
SARAH: Everyone seems to think so.
KATE: The temperature in the room rises when he’s around!
BELINDA: I know! ‘nd myself moving my fan more quickly when
he approaches me! (ROGER looks on proudly from his hiding
place.)
KATE: And I wouldn’t doubt it he’s coming this afternoon with a very
important question for you, Sarah.
BELINDA: The entire countryside knows he’s smitten with you.
SARAH: I know. Every time he’s around me he seems to drool like a
puppy. (ROGER wipes his mouth with his handkerchief.)
KATE: He’s well educated, you know! He can even read and write.
BELINDA: I know.
SARAH: I know.
BELINDA: He’s so handsome! Everyone stops to wonder if he’s made
of ’esh and blood or marble.
SARAH: I know.
KATE: And he’s got a chunk of change!
BELINDA: You don’t sound enthused.
SARAH: I know.
KATE: Stop saying that! What’s wrong?
BELINDA: It’s normal to be a bit nervous about such a proposal,
Sarah.
KATE: And you won’t do much better than Roger Goodman.
SARAH: I’m not so sure! (ROGER is shocked and hori ed.)
BELINDA: What? Have you found someone else?
SARAH: Yes… and no.
KATE: What do you mean, yes and no?
SARAH: Just that. I know what type of man I want. So, yes… I’ve
found someone else.
BELINDA: What type of man is better than Roger Goodman?
SARAH: Him! (Unfolds a wanted poster for Bluebeard the Pirate. He
looks like a fearsome, traditional pirate but without any skull and
crossbones or parrot in the picture.)
KATE: But that's a pirate!
BELINDA: A vicious criminal!
SARAH: I think he's merely misunderstood. Isn't he handsome?
KATE: If you like scars.
BELINDA: Isn't he dashing?
SARAH: If you don't mind getting hanged!
BELINDA: If you have to admit, he's exciting!
KATE: You've been reading too many of Lady Westerbrook's novels.
BELINDA: "The Pirate's lady" must have gotten to you. (MUSIC CUE) "The Pirate Queen.")
SARAH: (Speaks.) The way the pirate king grabs Duciella and whisks her off on his pirate ship to the exotic West Indies makes my heart race so fast I think it will burst!
KATE: (Speaks.) Things like that only happen in books!
SARAH: (Speaks.) I want them to happen in real life.
BELINDA: (Speaks.) Sarah! You've lost your mind.
SARAH: (Speaks.) No! When Roger Goodman arrives, I shall send him packing. I want a man like this— (Holds up poster.) Dashing, daring, ready to face danger with sword in hand!
KATE: (Speaks.) Can I have Roger, then?
SARAH: (Speaks.) Do with him as you will, for someday I will—nd my pirate king, and I will be his… pirate lady… I will be… "The Pirate Queen!"
(Sings.) I will sail the Seven Seas, yes, I will be the best!
I'll have the people tremblin' from England to Key West.
And everyone will know me as the Pirate Queen!
Hey ho, nonny-no, a pirate I will be!
Hey ho, nonny-no, livin' fancy free!
Hey ho, nonny-no, I'll be the Pirate Queen!
KATE: (Wary, but interested. Speaks.) It sounds so dangerous, and not very lady-like at all.
BELINDA: (Excited. Speaks.) I think it sounds like great fun!
SARAH: (Speaks.) Well, if we were to be pirates, we would need to learn to act and speak like pirates. We should use phrases like… (NOTE: All pirate phrases should be delivered in a very lady-like, prissy and not at all fearsome way) "All hands on deck!" or "Ahoey, matey!"

For preview only
KATE: (Getting excited; speaks.) How about, “Let’s hang ’em from the poop deck!”

SARAH: (To KATE. Speaks.) I don’t think they hang people from the poop deck, dear.

KATE: (Speaks.) Oh.

BELINDA: (Speaks.) Hey, I’ve got one! (Clears her throat; prissy.) “Hurry along the plank, you scurvy dog!”

SARAH: (Tries to be kind. Speaks.) Good, good.

KATE: (Speaks.) You try it again, Sarah.

SARAH: (Summons up her toughest voice.) “Let’s cut ’em up and hoist ’em high!” (KATE and BELINDA clap enthusiastically.)

KATE: (Speaks.) Oh, that’s a good one, Sarah!

BELINDA: (Speaks.) Indeed!

SARAH: (Speaks.) Ladies, I know we can do this.

KATE: (Excited. Speaks.) Do you really think so?

SARAH: (Speaks.) I’m sure of it! (Putting her right hand out, palm down.) Are you with me?

BELINDA: (Places her hand on top of SARAH’S. Speaks.) I’m with you!

KATE: (Places her hand on top of BELINDA’S. Speaks.) Me, too!

ALL THREE: (Sing.)

We’ll travel East to West and back. We’ll live a pirate’s tale!

KATE: (Sings.) But what if I get a bunion?

BELINDA: (Sings.) And what if I break a nail?

ALL THREE: (Sing.)

We’ll “y the Jolly Roger, and we’ll pray we don’t get caught. And everywhere they’ll know us as the villainous of the lot! Hey ho, nonny-no, pirates we will be! Hey ho, nonny-no, while drinking English tea. Hey ho, nonny-no, we’ll mop the ocean clean. Hey ho, nonny-no, the crew and the Pirate Queen! (They giggle and laugh.) We’ll chase down every merchant ship and board it with a “air! BELINDA: (Sings.) But what about my makeup?

KATE: (Sings.) And what about my hair?

SARAH: (Sings.) We’ll swing aboard and face ’em down, Then “ght ’em hand to hand!

ALL THREE: (Sing.)

We’ll toss ’em in the drink to show ’em who is in command! Hey ho, nonny-no, pirates we will be!

For preview only
Hey ho, nonny-no, we’re lassies of the sea!
Hey ho, nonny-no, we’re ruthless and we’re mean!

(MUSIC UNDER. As SARAH speaks, the LIGHTING CHANGES to create a STORYBOOK FANTASY SEQUENCE.)

SARAH: (Speaks.) Just imagine, ladies, the excitement... the adventure... the passion... the battles! (The SWORD RIGHT BALLET begins. OPTIONAL. See PRODUCTION NOTES and MUSIC SCORE.) The PIRATE KING from SARAH’S novel ENTERS RIGHT in a hurry. He is dressed entirely in black, complete with a black mask. A red bandana covers his head and he wields a sword. He immediately engages SARAH [the PIRATE QUEEN] in a duel. SARAH “duels” him with an imaginary sword [or other item, i.e. a small garden tool] while KATE and BELINDA cheer her on. The PIRATE KING waves ON his CREW OF PIRATES [ENSEMBLE MALES]. The PIRATE KING’S CREW, swords in hand, rushes IN RIGHT and stops. SARAH waves ON her CREW OF PIRATES [ENSEMBLE FEMALES]. The PIRATE QUEEN’S CREW, swords in hand, rushes IN LEFT and stops. The PIRATE KING and CREW take several steps forward. SARAH and CREW also take several steps forward then... both CREWS attack! A battle complete with CLANKING SWORDS, CANNON FIRE, HOLLERS and SCREAMS [on CD] begins. KATE and BELINDA grab seat cushions from the bench and begin hitting MEMBERS of the PIRATE KING’S CREW.] SARAH and her CREW eventually defeat the PIRATE KING and his CREW, who run OFFSTAGE in ALL DIRECTIONS. The last to EXIT is the PIRATE KING, who turns to SARAH, blows her a kiss and holds out an arm to her. SARAH returns the kiss and reaches for him. The PIRATE KING SLOWLY BACKS OFF as the CREW of the PIRATE QUEEN cheers.)

SARAH/CREW: (Sing. [NOTE: The THREE GIRLS now sing with gusto and a newfound bravado.])

Hey ho, nonny-no, we’re lassies of the sea!
Hey ho, nonny-no, we’re ruthless and we’re mean!

For preview only
To Normal. By the final chord, Sarah, Kate and Belinda, with dreamy looks on their faces, are alone once again. Music Out.)

Lord: (Enters left, furious.) Sarah! Sarah, have you seen that broadside I— (Notices the poster.) There it is! The sheriff wants to see this!

Sarah: Oh, certainly, Father.

Lord: What are you doing with it, anyway?

Sarah: We were just commenting about what a fearful creature this Bluebeard is!

Lord: Fearful, indeed! He robbed another one of my ships! He cost me a fortune already!

Sarah: Oh, dear, that's terrible, Father.

Lord: But he'll not get away with it! I shall personally hunt him down and string him up from the yardarm!

Sarah: You, Father?

Lord: I sail on the evening tide!

Sarah: But what am I to do here all alone?

Lord: Water the flowers and do your embroidery, my dear. (Exits left.)

Sarah: Water flowers, indeed! Sometimes I hate my life as a lady. It's too boring. Come on!

Kate: Where are we going?

Sarah: I won't be able to meet the man of my dreams sitting here doing embroidery! (Exits left. Kate and Belinda shrug and follow her off. Roger staggers to center and collapses onto the bench. George follows.)

Roger: B-b-b-bluebeard! Did you hear that, George? She's going after a pirate!

George: Seems that way.

Roger: Maybe she's suffering from a fever. Her face looked flushed. Come on!

George: She certainly had a rosy glow.

Roger: Maybe she was hit in the head this morning.

George: Then she'd have been staggering about.

Roger: I'm the only one staggering. How can she cast me off like an old shawl?

George: Begging your pardon, sir. But the lady seems to want some excitement in her life.
ROGER: We go to dances and socials. We went to the horse races just last week... that was exciting.

GEORGE: She wants real excitement, sir.

ROGER: She wants a pirate.

GEORGE: I'm afraid so.

ROGER: But I'm not a pirate.

GEORGE: How badly do you want Miss Huf'ngton's hand?

ROGER: (Rises, with determination.) I want it more than life itself!

GEORGE: Then perhaps you should grow a bluebeard of your own.

ROGER: If she wants a pirate, I'll give her a pirate!

GEORGE: Now you're talking!

ROGER: (Dramatic.) Avast me hearties! Climb the jib! Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

GEORGE: Master, if you don't mind a suggestion... I think we'd better 'nd you a tutor. Someone who knows the ropes, so to speak.

ROGER: Ay! And if he doesn't know the ropes, we'll hang him from one!

GEORGE: Come along, master. There's nothing wrong with you that a walk off the gangplank won't cure. (Leads ROGER OFF RIGHT as the CURTAIN FALLS.)

End of Scene One

ACT ONE

Scene Two

SETTING: A few days later on the deck of the "Petunia." There is a ship's rail with a life preserver on it DOWN LEFT. At RIGHT is a ship's steering wheel, and DOWN RIGHT a table and chair.

CURTAIN UP: ROGER, dressed as before, sits at the table, writing with a feather quill. He now wears the engagement ring in his ear.

GEORGE ENTERS LEFT, also dressed as before.

ROGER: Any sign of him?

GEORGE: Of who?

ROGER: This tutor you've been touting!

GEORGE: Not yet, sir, but I've got something of a crew mustered.

ROGER: Why did you put mustard on the crew?

GEORGE: That means I've rounded up a crew.

ROGER: Why didn't you say so?

GEORGE: Would you like to meet them?

ROGER: Aye, me hearty!
GEORGE: Stop saying that! (Moves LEFT and whistles. CLAUDE, MAUDE, PARROT, SNEAK, SNAGGLE and SNOOT ENTER LEFT. PARROT holds a feather in each hand.) All right, you— (Pauses to think of a pirate-like insult.) —worthless pieces of horse poopy, form a single line! (The CREW MEMBERS look at one another.)

Line up one after another! (They look at one another again.) Like this! (Pushes them into place, CENTER, facing forward. CLAUDE ends up at one end of the line.)

ROGER: (Stands and crosses to GEORGE, still holding his feather quill.) This is the best you could do?

GEORGE: This is all I could do. You didn’t give me much time, you know.

ROGER: All right, then. (To CLAUDE.) You’re “rst. What’s your name?

CLAUDE: (As the OTHERS will do in this scene, he steps forward each time he answers a question.) Claude. (Steps back into line.)

ROGER: Claude what?

CLAUDE: (Steps forward.) I dunno. I forgot. (Steps back.)

ROGER: Claude. Can you read? (CLAUDE steps forward and shakes his head.) Write? (CLAUDE shakes his head.) Cipher? (CLAUDE looks back at MAUDE. She shakes her head. CLAUDE steps back.)

MAUDE: (Steps forward.) Pardon me, Captain, sir, but no use askin’ that question for any of us. None of us got any schoolin’. (Steps back.)

ROGER: Very well. Have you ever been to sea before?

CLAUDE: (CREW MEMBERS continue to step forward and back when answering questions.) No, sir. Went on a boat once to cross a river. But we had to row that one, sir.

SNOOT: ‘Twas a terrible trip, it was... the current pullin’ us miles downstream before we hit a rock ‘n’ the boat sank.

ROGER: Then you can swim?

CLAUDE: Oh, no, sir. We walked to shore.

SNOOT: The river was terrible shallow.

ROGER: How have you been making a living, Claude?

CLAUDE: I haven’t, sir. Unless you call sleepin’ on the docks a livin’.

ROGER: All right... (To MAUDE.) How about you?

MAUDE: I’m Maude. His sister. And if you need a cook, you’ve got one.
ROGER: What do you cook?
MAUDE: Flapjacks.
ROGER: What else?
MAUDE: Flapjacks.
CLAUDE: Flapjacks is her specialty.
MAUDE: And what I can’t do with a flapjack!
ROGER: Next! (To PARROT.) What’s your name?
PARROT: (Steps forward,apping his “wings.”) Squawk! What’s your name? What’s your name? (Steps back.)
ROGER: I said, what’s your name?
PARROT: (Steps forward.) Squawk! Squawk! (Back.)
ROGER: I don’t want anybody who speaks French.
MAUDE: Pardon, Captain… but that’s our youngest brother. He thinks he’s a parrot. (PARROT aps his wings and moves to ROGER.)
ROGER: Blimey!
CLAUDE: Just give him a cracker, and he’ll be happy!
ROGER: (Digs in pocket and gives PARROT a cracker.) What good is he going to be?
MAUDE: Oh, Captain, you won’t ever find a better conversationalist.
GEORGE: Begging your pardon, master. Every pirate worth his salt has a parrot, sir.
ROGER: Hmmmm, I suppose. (Stage-whispers to GEORGE.) Are you sure these are the only ones you could find?
GEORGE: You haven’t met these last three.
SNEAK: (Still stepping forward and back.) The name’s Sneak.
SNAGGLE: I’m Snaggle.
SNOOT: Call me Snoot.
SNEAK: You want to know what’s goin’ on, you can rely on me.
SNAGGLE: You want it swiped, you can count on me.
SNOOT: You want it cleaned up, do it yourself!
ROGER: You’ve got experience? (SNEAK and SNAGGLE pull several silver and gold pieces from their pockets, including a pocket watch.)
SNEAK: How’s this for experience?
ROGER: That’s my watch! How did you get it?
SNAGGLE: I told you we was good.
SNOOT: But I got both of you beat! (Holds up an anchor.)
ROGER: (To GEORGE.) I say! Things are looking up! (Stepping forward and back stops here. CREW MEMBERS relax so they are not all in a straight line anymore.)

MAUDE: So, Captain, what kind of a voyage is this going to be?

ROGER: Well, men! And ladies! This isn't going to be any pleasure cruise. The “Petunia” is going to make a name for itself as the most feared vessel on the high seas! Other sailors will tremble at the sight of our "ag! (Holds up a brightly colored "ag with a cute "ower on it.) Our object is to raid and plunder!

CLAUDE: Are you sayin' that we're gonna be—

CREW MEMBERS: Pirates?

ROGER: Aye, me hearties!

PARROT: Aye, me hearties! Aye, me hearties!

ROGER: And we split the booty 50-50.

GEORGE: But there are eight of us!

ROGER: I get 50 percent and you split the other 50 percent amongst you!

SNEAK: That don’t sound fair!

SNAGGLE: 'Cause it ain’t!

SNOOT: Sounds like he’s a pirate!

CLAUDE: We split eight ways!

MAUDE: Or you starve in the brig!

ROGER: George, help me!

GEORGE: Sorry, master, but I’m with them!

ROGER: All right! All right! We split the booty eight ways!

LONG JOHN: (ENTERS LEFT.) Nine! You split it nine ways!

GEORGE: Long John!

CLAUDE: Not—

ALL: (Except GEORGE and ROGER. With reverence.) Long John Silver!

LONG JOHN: Aye, it's me!

PARROT: Aye, it's me! Aye, me hearties!

PARROT: You know something? I hate parrots! (PARROT squawks weakly and cowers behind MAUDE.)

MAUDE: You leave him alone, Long John, or I’ll cut out your liver!

LONG JOHN: It’s already been cut out!

MAUDE: Your spleen!

LONG JOHN: That’s gone, too!
MAUDE: Your gall bladder!
LONG JOHN: That got cut out first!
MAUDE: Then how about your heart?
LONG JOHN: Never even had one to begin with!
ROGER: Who, exactly, are you, you liverless, spleenless, gall bladderless, heartless brute?
GEORGE: This is your tutor!
ALL: Long John Silver!
LONG JOHN: And who are you?
ROGER: [Still holding “Petunia” flag.] Roger Goodman, a ruthless pirate! (Puffs himself up. LONG JOHN bursts into laughter. ALL laugh except ROGER.)
LONG JOHN: You? Ruthless? (Laughs even louder.)
ROGER: Now see here! You’re on my ship! I paid for it with my father’s hard-earned money. If you persist in laughing at me, I’ll make you get off. (ALL laugh louder except ROGER.) I will!
LONG JOHN: This is the fellow you’ve been telling me about, George?
GEORGE: That’s him.
LONG JOHN: (Walks around ROGER.) Hmmm... don’t know if there’s much hope.
LONG JOHN: But I can’t work miracles.
GEORGE: You said you could turn anybody into a pirate, Long John.
LONG JOHN: But I didn’t have any idea of who anybody was!
GEORGE: Remember our part of the bargain...
LONG JOHN: Aye, that be true, George.
ROGER: What’s our part of the bargain?
GEORGE: Well, in return for turning you into a ruthless pirate, we need to sail the “Petunia” to the Caribbean.
ROGER: The Caribbean? What for?
LONG JOHN: For the treasure!
CLAUDE: Treasure?
SNOOT: Now there’s a word that I love to hear!
SNAGGLE: Where is this treasure?
LONG JOHN: On an island!
SNEAK: What island?
LONG JOHN: Treasure Island, where else?
ROGER: How do you know there’s treasure on this island?
LONG JOHN: ‘Cause I buried it there myself ten years ago. We’d plundered 18 ships over the years, and they were all filled with doubloons! Gold doubloons! Nine chests of gold doubloons we had. But then we got caught in a storm. The crew was all swept overboard, but I managed to get the nine chests into the dinghy. I made it to the island and buried the chests so when I got rescued, nobody’d know I had the gold. I told myself someday I’d get back and dig up the treasure. And today’s someday!

SNEAK: Yeah… our lucky day.

SNAGGLE: Treasure…

CLAUDE: Gold doubloons!
MAUDE: What are we waiting for?

GEORGE: Set sail!

PARROT: (Jumps up and down, apping his wings excitedly) Squawk!

LONG JOHN: Now, hold on a minute! You want this dandy turned into a pirate, don’t you?

GEORGE: That’s what he wants, yes.

LONG JOHN: Then before settin’ sail, we gotta make a few changes around here.

ROGER: Like what?

LONG JOHN: The first thing is the name of this ship!

ROGER: I named it after my favorite flower.

LONG JOHN: You want a name that strikes fear into the hearts of all who hear it. “Petunia” don’t exactly send shivers up and down me spine.

ROGER: What name do you suggest?

SNOOT: The “Weevil”!

CLAUDE: The “Weasel”!

MAUDE: The “Rat”!

SNEAK: The “Spider”!

SNAGGLE: The “Scorpion”!

GEORGE: The “Cockroach”!

ROGER: The “Cockroach”?

GEORGE: Well, cockroaches send shivers up and down one’s spine.

LONG JOHN: Shut up, the lot of you! We’ll call this tub the “Sea Serpent”!

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ROGER: I like that!

LONG JOHN: And then we've got to change the "ag! (Grabs "ag and pen from ROGER.) You want to scare everybody with the "ag, not have 'em thinkin' we're hostin' a tea party! How about something like this... (Acts like he's scribbling on the back of the "ag. Then holds up the side with the skull and crossbones.)

MAUDE: (Screams.) Ahhhhh! Saints preserve us!

LONG JOHN: Aargh! That scream's enough to shiver me timbers.

ROGER: Shiver me timbers! I like that!

SNEAK: I'll sail under that "ag anytime.

SNAGGLE: It'll show we mean business.

SNOOT: Tangle with us, and this'll be you!

ROGER: Then we'll "y this skull and crossbones. It'll wave proudly above the "Sea Serpent."

LONG JOHN: And one last thing, matey... What's your name?


LONG JOHN: Just like I thought! That's the wimpiest name in the books!

ROGER: How dare you! It's a long respected name! My father has that name, my grandfather and his father before him.

LONG JOHN: We need something that sends a chill up the spine.

CLAUDE: Something like Captain Mean!

MAUDE: Captain Bad!

SNEAK: Captain Cruel!

SNAGGLE: Captain Cantankerous!

SNOOT: Captain Cockroach!

GEORGE: Captain Crunch! (ALL glare at him. To AUDIENCE.) Sorry, I couldn't resist.

LONG JOHN: Those all stink.

ROGER: See here! I don't want to be saddled with some bloody awful name.

LONG JOHN: That's it!

ROGER: What?


MAUDE: (Speaks.) Makes me blood run cold!

CLAUDE: (Dramatic. Speaks.) I sailed under Captain Blood.

SNEAK: (Speaks.) Has a nice ring to it, if you ask me.
SNAGGLE: (Speaks.) I’ll vote for it.
ROGER: (Speaks.) This isn’t a contest. You can’t vote for my name. Maybe I don’t want to be Captain Blood!
GEORGE: (Speaks.) But think about Miss Sarah Huntington, master. What would she think of it, Lord Goodman? (MUSIC TACET.)
ROGER: (Stops to think.) You mean… Captain Blood. (MUSIC BACK IN.)
LONG JOHN: (Speaks.) Now you’re talkin’!
(Shuts up.) Captain Blood was a vicious pirate.
Sailed the Seven Seas did he!
ALL OTHERS: (Sing.) Sailed the Seven Seas did he!
LONG JOHN: (Sings.) He’d slit your throat from ear to ear if you dared to disagree!
ALL OTHERS: (Sing.) He’d slit your throat from ear to ear if you dared to disagree!
LONG JOHN: (Sings.) He sank and plundered many a ship, all across the Spanish Main!
ALL OTHERS: (Sing.) All across the Spanish Main!
LONG JOHN: (Sings.) He’d throw his captives overboard so the sharks could entertain!
ALL OTHERS: (Sing.) He’d throw his captives overboard so the sharks could entertain!
ALL: (Except PARROT. Sing.) He’s deadly!
PARROT: (Speaks in rhythm.) Squawk! Deadly!
ALL: (Except PARROT, Sing.) He’s ruthless!
PARROT: (Speaks in rhythm.) Squawk! Ruthless!
ALL: (Except PARROT. Sing.) He rants and roars like a seasoned pirate, ‘Cross the briny sea!
PARROT: (Speaks in rhythm.) Squawk! Vicious!
ALL: (Except PARROT. Sing.) He’s heartless!
PARROT: (Speaks in rhythm.) Squawk! Heartless!
ROGER: (Somewhat sissi-ed; sings.) I’m wild and fresh as a ‘ower bud.
PARROT: (Speaks in rhythm.) That’s me…Captain Blood! (MUSIC UNDER.)
LONG JOHN: (Pulls ROGER aside; speaks.) Matey, if you’re going to be a pirate, ye can’t be thinkin’ of yourself as a ‘ower bud. It just ain’t proper.
ROGER: (Speaks.) It isn’t?

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LONG JOHN: (Speaks.) Ohhhh, no! Now try this on for size... "Avast, ye scurvy dogs!"
PARROT: (Speaks.) Squawk. "Avast, ye scurvy dogs!"
LONG JOHN: (Speaks.) Not you, parrot! (To ROGER.) Go on, matey.
ROGER: (Somewhat less than forceful. Speaks.) "Avast, ye scurvy dogs!" How was that?
PARROT: (Sarcastic. Speaks.) Oh, brother!
LONG JOHN: (Scratching his head; disappointed. Speaks.) Let's try something else... "If it's a fight ye be wantin', get ready to taste me steel!"
PARROT: (Speaks.) Squawk! "Get ready to taste me steel!"
LONG JOHN: (Indicates PARROT. Speaks.) Would someone please shut him up? (MAUDE places her hand over PARROT'S mouth. To ROGER.) Let's hear it.
ROGER: (Clears his throat; a little better, but still not quite getting the hang of it. Speaks.) "If it's a "ght ye be wantin', get ready to taste me steel!" (Looks at LONG JOHN in hopeful anticipation.)
PARROT: (Pulls MAUDE'S hand off his mouth; sarcastic. Speaks.) Squawk! We're all dead men!
ROGER: (Losing his temper; forceful to PARROT. Speaks.) One more peep from you, ye lily-livered buzzard, and I'll slit yer gizzard from fore to aft! (PARROT cowers and whimpers. ALL are taken aback at his outburst. Even ROGER is surprised.)
LONG JOHN: (Pleased. Speaks.) Now that's the way! Now give me a big, "Arrrg!"
ROGER: (Tries to effect his meanest face and posture; proudly.) Arrrrr! (ALL applaud except PARROT.)
PARROT: (A whimper.) Squawk! Arrg.
ALL: (Sings.) Captain Blood! Yes, 'tis my name! The pirate king of villainy!
ALL: (Sings.) I'll surely live in infamy As a man of treachery!
ALL: (Sings.) He'll surely live in infamy As a man of treachery!
ROGER: (Sings.) I'm dreadful!
PARROT: (Speaks in rhythm; less than enthusiastic.)
‘Squawk! Dreadful?\nROGER: (Sings.) I’m brutal!
PARROT: (Speaks in rhythm.) Squawk! Brutal?\nROGER: (Sings.) I’ll rant and roar like a seasoned pirate,
‘Cross the briny sea!
I’m savage!
PARROT: (Outraged. Speaks in rhythm.)
‘Squawk! Savage?!
ROGER: (Sings.) Ferocious!
PARROT: (Speaks in rhythm.) Ferocious?!
ROGER: (Sings.) I’m widely known as a pirate stud.
That’s me... Captain Blood!
LONG JOHN: (Dances a simple “jig” while singing.)
Rum-da-deedle-da-da-deem-dadda-ya,
Da-deem-da-deedle-ee-dum-dum!
Rum-da-deedle-da-da-deem-dadda-ya,
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
ALL: (Join the dance. Sing.)
Rum-da-deedle-da-da-deem-dadda-ya,
Da-deem-da-deedle-ee-dum-dum!
Rum-da-deedle-da-da-deem-dadda-ya,
LONG JOHN: (Sings.) Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
ALL: (Sing.) Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum! (The jig ends. ALL gather around ROGER.)
LONG JOHN: (Sings.) Captain Blood was a vicious pirate,
Sailed the Seven Seas did he!
ALL OTHERS: (Sing.) Sailed the Seven Seas did he!
ROGER: (Sings.) He’d slit your throat from ear to ear
If you dared to disagree!
ALL OTHERS: (Sing.) He’d slit your throat from ear to ear
If you dared to disagree!
LONG JOHN: (Sings.) He sank and plundered many a ship,
All across the Spanish Main!
ALL OTHERS: (Sing.) All across the Spanish Main!
ROGER: (Sings.) He’d throw his captives overboard
So the sharks could entertain!
ALL OTHERS: (Sing.) He’d throw his captives overboard,
So the sharks could entertain! (Again dancing a jig.)
Rum-da-deedle-da-da-da-deem-dadda-ya,
Da-deem-da-deedle-ee-dum-dum!
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
Rum-da-deedle-da-da-da-deem-dadda-ya,
Da-deem-da-deedle-ee-dum-dum!
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
PARROT: (Sings.) Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

ALL: (Sing.) Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum! (MUSIC OUT.)

CLAUDE: Let’s set sail!
MAUDE: I’ll go whip up some apjacks. (EXITS RIGHT.)
GEORGE: Raise the gangplank! (EXITS RIGHT.)
SNEAK: Hoist the sails! (EXITS RIGHT.)
PARROT: Hoist the sails! Hoist the sails! (EXITS RIGHT,apping his wings excitedly.)
SNAGGLE: Cast off the mooring lines! (Crosses to railing and pantomimes casting off lines. SNOOT follows him and stands about holding his anchor not really sure what to do with it. CLAUDE crosses to the ship’s wheel and “steers.” ALL begin to sway with the “movement” of the ship.)
LONG John: (Begins to look ill.) If you want me I’ll be on the poop deck!
ROGER: What’s wrong?
LONG JOHN: I forgot to tell you... I get seasick! (Races OFF RIGHT as the CURTAIN FALLS.)

End of Scene Two
PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES

ONSTAGE, ACT ONE, Scene One: Bench (with optional seat cushions), two potted flowers (large enough to hide behind), small garden tool

BROUGHT ON, ACT ONE, Scene One:
   Handkerchief, large clip-on hoop earring (ROGER)
   Handkerchief (GEORGE)
   “Wanted” poster of Bluebeard the Pirate (SARAH)

ONSTAGE, ACT ONE, Scene Two: Ship’s rail with life preserver attached, ship’s steering wheel, table and chair

BROUGHT ON, ACT ONE, Scene Two:
   Quill pen, cracker, “owr ag with skull and crossbones on back (ROGER)
   Silver and gold pieces such as candlesticks, letter openers, small plates, etc., pocket watch (SNEAK, SNAGGLE)
   Cardboard anchor (SNOOT)

BROUGHT ON, ACT ONE, Scene Three:
   Rope (BELVEDERE)

ONSTAGE, ACT ONE, Scene Four: Two or three palm trees, beach chair, a few bushes, bottle (behind bush or palm tree)

BROUGHT ON, ACT ONE, Scene Four:
   Coconut mug for mai-mai with paper umbrella and straw, telescope (BLUEBEARD)
   Palm leaf fan (KIKI, MIKI, CREAKY)
   Sketch pad with picture of traditional pirate with a parrot on his shoulder, paint brush (SMUDGE)
   Writing tablet, pencil (DANDY)
   Cracker (ROGER)
   Large chest (LORD and LADY)
   Feather quill (GEORGE)
   Ship’s wheel [or other prop to represent a ship] (SARAH)

ONSTAGE, ACT TWO, Scene One: Same as ACT ONE, Scene Four, but without bottle

BROUGHT ON, ACT TWO, Scene One:
   Shovel (LORD)
   Plate of cookies (LADY)
   Chest with papers, pirate portrait in a bottle (SARAH’S CREW)
   Paper, pen (LAVERNE)
ONSTAGE, ACT TWO, Scene Two: Same as ACT TWO, Scene One
BROUGHT ON, ACT TWO, Scene Two:
Palm leaf fan, bamboo tube (KIKI, MIKI, CREAKY)
Sketch pad, paint brush (SMUDGE)
Writing tablet, pencil (DANDY)

ONSTAGE, ACT TWO, Scene Three: Cardboard rock, large bone
(behind rock), ring (behind rock)
ONSTAGE, ACT TWO, Scene Four: Same as ACT TWO, Scene One
BROUGHT ON, ACT TWO, Scene Four:
Coconut mug for maul-maul with paper umbrella and straw
(BLUEBEARD)
Palm leaf fan, bamboo tube (KIKI, MIKI, CREAKY)
Sketch pad, paint brush (SMUDGE)
Writing tablet, pencil (DANDY)
Two plates of cookies, long rolled-up scroll of paper (LADY)
Musket (LONG JOHN)

SOUND EFFECTS
Splash, musket re, cannon boom.

COSTUMES
During the rst and second scenes, ROGER and GEORGE should
dress like gentlemen of the period. They should wear pants that
go only to their knees (either rolled or cut off) and white stockings.
Over white shirts, they should wear a sport coat pinned back to look
like a cutaway coat or tails. Add a ruffled at their necks and buckles
on their shoes, and the effect is complete. ROGER should appear
more dashing than GEORGE; perhaps with a white powdered wig
tied in the back with a ribbon and a fancier, ruffled shirt.
SARAH, KATE and BELINDA should wear long dresses for ACT ONE,
Scene One. They can also wear shawls and perhaps garden
hats.
LONG JOHN SLIVER is the traditional pirate complete with tricorn
hat, blousey shirt, dark pants jaggedly cut below the knees and
so on.
BLUEBEARD should wear shorts and a Hawaiian shirt along with a
sun hat.
KIKI, MIKI and CREAKY can wear Hawaiian costumes also, either
shirts and shorts or a Hawaiian dress.
SMUDGE and DANDY, unwilling to give up their pirate ways, can wear
traditional pirate garb.

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CAPTAIN BELVEDERE should dress like ROGER and GEORGE in ACT ONE, Scene One, with the addition of a tricorn hat and epauletts made from cardboard and yarn. Add bright buttons to his coat, a sword and a red sash at his waist under his coat. After their pirate transformation, ROGER and GEORGE as well as SARAH, KATE, BELINDA and the rest of SARAH’S crew wear traditional pirate garb and have swords. ROGER sports long hair and a moustache.

ROGER’S crew can be dressed as rufﬁans of the period in their initial scene, with somewhat tattered and dirty-looking clothing. PARROT dresses just like the others with the addition of two feathers which he clutches in his hands. In their pirate phase, they can all add a few piratey touches such as hats and so on.

Traditional pirate garb is easy and wide-ranging. Dark pants, either long or cut jaggedly at the knee work well. An oversized long-sleeve white shirt with a wide collar is best for a top, worn out with a buckle belt or worn tucked in. Vests can be added. A short tunic over a long-sleeve shirt, belted on the outside, is another variation. Pirate hats can be ordered from a novelty company as can plastic swords by the dozens. Boots or bare feet will “nish the look.

FLEXIBLE CASTING
Adjust to your needs. Some members of ROGER’S CREW and BLUEBEARD’S CREW can be male or female roles (CLAUDE, PARROT, SNEAK, SNAGGLE, SNOOT, SMUDGE, DANDY, KIKI, MIKI and CREAKY). For a smaller cast, the following pairs of characters can be combined with just a slight alteration of lines: KATE and BELINDA, SNAGGLE and SNOOT, LAVERNE and SHIRLEY, LUCY and ETHEL, KIKI and MIKI.

EXTRAS can be added in as desired for CAPTAIN BLOOD’S CREW, SARAH’S CREW and BLUEBEARD’S CREW—also to play the role of the “PIRATE KING” in the sword ﬁght ballet segment of “The Pirate Queen.”

ABOUT THE SWORD FIGHT BALLET
Ballet dancers are not required for this segment! Feel free to simply use stage action as opposed to dancing for the dream sequence. However, if you do have ballet dancers, but assuming you do not have any male dancers, the PIRATE KING character could be played by a woman dressed in black with a mask and bandana covering her face and head.

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PIRATE TERMS

Anchors aweigh: To raise an anchor off the bottom.

Avast: The command to stop or cease used by seamen as a warning—literally "look out," or "who goes there?"—but often used by pirates as a greeting, e.g. "Avast thar, ye old seadog."

Dead man’s chest: Pirate slang for coffin.

Dead men tell no tales: Standard pirate excuse for leaving no survivors.

Hair of the dog: An alcoholic beverage consumed as a hangover remedy. The phrase comes from "hair of the dog that bit you," meaning that the best cure for what ails you is to have more of it. In ancient times, it was literally used to say that if a dog were to bite you, putting the dog’s hair in the wound would heal it.

The Horn: Short for "Cape Horn," a stretch of water around the southern tip of South America filled with dangerous tides and swells.

Huzzah: An exclamation of joy used by sailors of the nineteenth century; another way of saying hooray!

Jolly Roger: The pirates’ skull-and-crossbones flag. It was an invitation to surrender, with the implication that those who surrendered would be treated well.

Poop deck: The deck that is the furthest and the highest back, usually above the captain’s quarters.

Spanish Main: The name English buccaneers and pirates gave to the northern coast of South America. By 1550, Spain controlled the Caribbean Sea, the West Indies and large areas of the South American mainland. Refers to what is now Columbia and Venezuela.

"Sweet trade": Slang for piracy.

Tortuga: A small island off the north coast of Hispaniola (large island in the Caribbean), so called because of its resemblance to the shell of a turtle. Was the site of the first buccaneer settlement in the Caribbean.
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