



EDITABLE SCRIPT

MAIN CHARACTER PROFILES & NUMBER OF LINES

Name	Character	Lines
Jen Hawkins	Adventurous, courageous, spirited and good-natured, Jen never gives up even when the chips are very definitely down.	69
Long John Silver	Mysterious and charismatic, but wholly untrustworthy, Long John Silver is a compelling character with plenty of surprises up his sleeve.	68
Israel Hands	Told by his mother at the age of two that he was destined for a life on the seas, Israel is thoroughly likeable, thoroughly good, and thoroughly inept.	47
Breezy O'Brien	Breezy is a good-natured sailor, and she needs to be, given that most of her time is spent with Israel Hands. She spends much of her time despairing of him and her life at sea, but secretly she rather enjoys his company.	45
Georgie Merry	Never one to hold back when there is a chance to step forwards, Georgie Merry has her eyes set on finding the treasure and will stop at nothing to get hold of it. For which she pays the ultimate price.	43
Captain Smollett	Captain of the Hispaniola and a good one at that. He has strong morals and is a loyal and brave leader, both on and off the ship.	39
Ben Gunn	Marooned for three years on the island, Ben Gunn is as peculiar as they come, but a good man and full of his very own brand of wisdom.	27
Mrs Trelawney	Very happy to put forward an opinion or ten, Mrs Trelawney is a larger-than-life character guaranteed to stir things up at a party.	24
Doctor Livesey	Doctor Livesey is Jen's guardian on the trip and always looking out for her. She is also an excellent doctor and has a sensible head on her shoulders.	15
Joyce Bourke	Poor Joyce, Mrs Trelawney's maid: she does get a rough deal from her employer. But she seems to take it on the chin and remains a cheerful, if rather hapless, character.	14
Salty McGee	Salty is excited when he hears about the treasure map and doesn't take much persuading to remain loyal to Long John Silver.	14
Squire Trelawney	The money behind the quest, Squire Trelawney is an engaging, if somewhat eccentric, character who despairs of his wife despite being very fond of her really.	14
Job Anderson	The ship's boatswain, Job is one of the lead mutineers. He is killed by Long John Silver when he threatens his authority after Jen is kidnapped.	13

Sal Johnson	Sal is one Georgie Merry's cronies, quick to follow orders but rather slower to think for herself.	12
Cap'n Flint	Long John Silver's parrot, named after the notorious Captain Flint who buried the treasure on Skeleton Island.	11
Tom Morgan	Tom Morgan is an experienced sailor who was part of Captain Flint's crew on the original visit to the island and is eager to see the treasure once more.	9
Ginger Mason	One of the pirates, Ginger knows very little about a lot of things.	7
John Hunter	A manservant of Squire Trelawney, John Hunter is not used to a life at sea and finds it all a little overwhelming and confusing at times.	7
Mr Arrow	First mate on the Hispaniola, Mr Arrow would rather be drinking than sailing. And most of the time ... he is.	6
Billy Butcher	Billy lives by his own rules. Or thinks he does. In reality, he does what he's told then wishes he hadn't.	4
Whisky Nel	How Whisky Nel got her name is a mystery to her. But to everyone else, it's perfectly clear!	4
Chippy Fry	Chippy has a rather nervous disposition, which tends to mean they do what they are told for fear of not doing so.	3
Fingers	Nobody quite knows how Fingers got their name. Whether it's that they don't have any, or that they use them a lot for counting, is unclear.	3
Harry Drake	Easily spooked, Harry is the pirate who finds a skeleton instead of a treasure chest.	3
Hope Braddock	Much like her name, Hope is an optimistic and cheery sort, but even she knows the odds are stacked against them when it comes to beating the pirates.	3
Red Ruth	A fine sailor, Red Ruth remains loyal throughout to Captain's Smollett.	3
Ruby Blake	An honest sailor, Ruby Blake has a simple approach to life and is useful in a fight.	3
Sally Black	A straightforward character who does her job and does it well. Unless it involves ghosts, at which point she flees.	2
Abraham Gray	A ship's carpenter's mate on the Hispaniola, Abraham Gray remains loyal to Captain Smollett and is a useful man to have around.	2
Goldie Greene	A quieter member of the crew, Goldie is nevertheless always there or thereabouts when it comes to searching for the map or running from ghosts.	2

Incidental Music: "Overture" (#12)

Towards the end of the overture, the cast enter and take their places

IF YOU FIND A TREASURE MAP (#1/13)

What would you do if you found a treasure map?

What would your attitude be?

Leave it for somebody else to follow up?

Not really your cup of tea.

Or would you be ready to set sail,

Knowing the chances are you'll fail.

Cos you'll have adventures every day,

Become a hero on the way,

See for yourself the world's not flat,

Cos that's where it's at,

If you find a treasure map.

What would you do if you found a treasure map?

Worry it wasn't for real?

Say to yourself that it's far too dangerous,

Sounds like a scary ordeal.

Or would you be brave and start your quest,

Seize every moment do your best.

Cos you'll have adventures every day,

Become a hero on the way,

See for yourself the world's not flat,

Cos that's where it's at.

You'll have adventures every day,

Become a hero on the way,

See for yourself the world's not flat,

Cos that's where it's at,

If you find a treasure,

If you find a treasure map.

ACT ONE, SCENE ONE

SFX: “The Ship” (#14)

We are aboard the Hispaniola. Sailors are dotted around, some working, some idling. To one side, Doctor Livesey stands with Squire Trelawney, Mrs Trelawney and Captain Smollett, perusing a map.

Jen steps forward and addresses the audience.

Jen It all started with a treasure map. I know! How amazing is that? A real-life treasure map. I found it on Billy Bones when he died at our inn: a map, a small bag of doubloons and a whole lot of empty rum bottles.

And now I’m here, on the Hispaniola, on my way to a mysterious, unknown island. *(pause)* Sounds welcoming, right?

Long John Silver has made his way over to Jen, accompanied by his parrot, Cap’n Flint.

Long John Who are you talking to?

Jen Erm, no-one.

Cap’n Flint No-one, no-one.

Long John They say it’s a sign of madness, talking to yourself. That and checking for hairs on the palm of your hands.

Jen immediately checks, then part way through realises what she is doing and pretends she is checking her nails.

Long John *(smiling)* Ha, nice try!

He moves to the side of the ship and starts pulling in a net. Jen watches him, curious.

Mrs Trelawney and Doctor Livesey have made their way over to Jen, along with Mrs Trelawney’s young maid, Joyce, who is holding a parasol over her mistress.

Mrs T’awney Keep an eye on that one, dear. Both eyes in fact.

Jen Why? He seems nice enough.

Mrs T’awney Kittens are nice. Or a glass of wine at sundown. Long John Silver is neither of those.

Joyce I wonder if he actually wears long johns? You know, just over his real leg. Do you think that’s how he got the name?

Mrs T'awney Quiet, Joyce. You're not here to wonder, you're here to hold my parasol.

Joyce Yes, Miss.

Jen I wonder how he lost his other leg?

Mrs T'awney Gambling, I imagine.

Dr Livesey Erm, I wouldn't have thought so, Agnes.

Mrs T'awney Well, you're the doctor, Eileen, you know more about these things than me. But I do know his sort: they'd gamble both their arms and both their legs if it brought them riches.

Squire Trelawney, along with Captain Smollett, has walked over. He addresses his wife.

Squire T Darling, you really must keep these thoughts to yourself. Sound travels far in the sea air, and gossip travels even further.

Mrs T'awney I don't trust the man, and I don't care who knows it.

Captain S Well from my perspective, he's been nothing but helpful. I was worried I might have a few difficulties with this new crew, but he won't tolerate a word of complaining from any of them. Funny to think he's only a cook.

Squire T A fine one, too. His dumplings are delicious.

He observes the look of surprise on his wife's face.

Squire T Though nothing like yours, my dear.

Mrs T'awney I should think not.

Squire T *(quietly, to Captain Smollett)* His are actually edible!

Jen Israel Hands says Long John lost his leg in a fight to the death with a shark.

Joyce I wonder who won?

Mrs T'awney Quiet, girl. And steady that parasol, it's not a kite.

Dr Livesey I'd be surprised if that's true.

Mrs T'awney Of course it's true, it looks nothing like a kite.

Dr Livesey The shark, my dear: Long John's leg. *(to Jen)* I think, Jen, that it's far more likely it became infected after an accident.

Jen Would it be rude to ask him?

Dr Livesey I think it probably would, yes. Now, who's for a spot of tea?

Mrs T'awney Oooh, absolutely.

Squire T I'll come if there are biscuits.

Captain S (*looking around*) All seems pretty quiet up here. Why not!

He calls over to the First Mate, Mr Arrow.

Captain S Mr Arrow.

Mr Arrow comes over. He is clueless and clearly a little tipsy.

Captain S Do you think you can manage up here?

Mr Arrow Aspolutely, Captain.

Captain S Have you been drinking?

Mr Arrow Aspolutely not. Neeeeever touch the stuff.

Captain S (*uncertain*) Right. Well, keep a close eye on things.

Mr Arrow Aspol ... yes, Captain.

The Captain and others start to exit. Dr Livesey remembers Jen and turns back.

Dr Livesey Jen, you're welcome to join us.

Jen Thank you, but I'm not a big tea drinker. Plus I'm feeling a little, well ... I think it best that I stay in the fresh air.

Dr Livesey Of course.

Dr Livesey nods and exits. Jen looks over to where Long John Silver is talking to a couple of sailors.

Job Anderson, the bo'sun (boatswain), comes over to Jen.

Job Mighty interested in our Long John, aren't you lass!

Jen What? Erm, no, just ... pondering.

Ginger Mason overhears and calls over. Salty McGee, Fingers and Chippy Fry listen in.

Ginger It doesn't pay to ponder too deeply. Not when it comes to Long John Silver.

Jen Do you know him well?

Ginger As well as anyone. Which is not to say that I do, no.

Salty I've known the man for fifteen years. He's a good man, loyal to his friends and respectful to his enemies.

Jen He has enemies? Why?

Salty (*backtracking*) Enemies? Sorry, I meant ... anemones. He's a big fan. If any get caught, he always throws them straight back in. Yes, very respectful to anemones.

Jen O ... kay.

Chippy Long John Silver is a good man to know. Just ... don't get on the wrong side of him, that's all.

Music starts. Long John remains on stage, perhaps gutting a fish (or peeling a potato), but doesn't take part in the song, and clearly isn't hearing what is sung!

LONG JOHN SILVER (#2/15)

Long John Silver was a friend to all,
But those who crossed him were the first to fall,
They disappeared just like a cannon ball into a wall.
Long John Silver.

Long John Silver had a crafty way,
A nod from him and others would obey,
And if they didn't, there'd be hell to pay, or so he'd say.
Long John Silver.

Those who knew him
Knew they never really
Knew him all that well,
Yet ev'ry sailor always had a sailor's tale to tell,

Long John Silver did you know your name
Would live for ever more?
They would speak of you for centuries
On any distant shore.

Long John Silver,
Did you sell your soul?
Or bury it within the deepest hole?
Were you for real or was it all for show? We'll never know.
Long John Silver.

Those who knew him
Knew they never really
Knew him all that well,
Yet ev'ry sailor always had a sailor's tale to tell,

Long John Silver did you know your name
Would live for ever more?
They would speak of you for centuries
On any distant shore,
Long John Silver you were treacherous,
Had treasure in your eyes.
Long John Silver you're
The devil in disguise.

Incidental Music: "Long John Silver" (#16)

ACT ONE, SCENE TWO

It is mid-morning. Israel Hands and Breezy O'Brien are on deck, supposedly scrubbing it, but at best giving it a gentle rub. The rest of the crew are dotted around, working or idling.

Breezy Nice sunrise this morning. Beautiful.

Israel Always is when it rises in the west. Have you ever noticed that?

Breezy It doesn't rise in the west. It rises in the east and sets in the west. Surely you know that?

Israel Ha! I was just testing you. Well done, you passed.

Breezy Oh really? Then tell me this. Is starboard right or left?

Israel Well it's both isn't it, just depends which way you're facing.

Breezy Oh dear.

Jen enters, holding her stomach and looking a little worse for wear.

Israel Here's trouble. You alright there?

Jen Just getting some fresh air.

Breezy Then you've come to the right place. Best place to go is to the bow of the boat ...

Israel ... that's the back.

Breezy The front.

Jen Thank you.

Israel Something you ate? Long John's bouillabaisse?

Breezy That's a long word for you.

Israel Thank you.

Breezy I bet you can't spell it!

Israel I bet I can.

Breezy Alright. *(takes out a small coin)* A farthing. Spell it.

Israel Easy. I ... T ...

Breezy That spells "it".

Israel That's what you asked me to spell. Now, hand over the winnings.

Breezy (*passing him the coin*) Oh, you are something else!

During this exchange, Jen has moved a little away, feeling and looking increasingly sick. She now gags. Breezy turns and looks at her.

Breezy You look proper rough, lass.

Israel No need to insult her.

Breezy It's seasickness: I'd know it anywhere. You've got all the signs.

Jen Really?

Breezy Of course. You're still getting your sea-legs. You'll be fine in a couple of days.

Jen A couple of days! I can't feel like this for a couple of days. Isn't there anything I can do?

Israel Say your prayers!

Breezy Ignore him. There's plenty you can do.

Music starts. The crew join in.

IF YOU'RE FEELING SEASICK (#3/17)

If you're feeling seasick,
Going rather green,
Feeling rather queasy,
Needing a latrine,
Gotta choose a spot to fix your eyes on swiftly.
Stare across the sea to the horizon quickly.

Or suddenly your inside's gonna be out,
Little bits of breakfast flying about,
Really rather messy, not very nice,
When you're sick we all pay the price.

If you're feeling seasick,
Haven't got your legs
Swaying in the breezy,
Wishing you were dead,
Gotta choose a spot to fix your eyes on swiftly.
Stare across the sea to the horizon quickly.

Sick as a dog
Must be the grog
Green at the gills
Aren't there some pills?
I feel nauseous
Oh so nauseous

Or suddenly your inside's gonna be out,
Little bits of breakfast flying about,
Really rather messy, not very nice,
When you're sick we all pay the price.
When you're sick we all pay the price.

Breezy Sit yourself down, lass. Pick a point and don't take your eyes off it. We'll keep you company, won't we Israel?

Israel Certainly will. Anything to take a load off. My feet are killing me.

Breezy Bunions again?

Israel No! Hard work, plain and simple.

Breezy Ha! If you say so.

They sit with Jen and stare companionably at the horizon. After a few moments, Georgie Merry, Sal Johnson, Job Anderson and Tom Morgan saunter over.

Merry Well, well, well, look at what we've got here. Playing eye spy are we?

Breezy Beat it, Merry.

Merry Or is that game too tricky? I guess you need to be able to spell to play it.

Israel We can spell. I can even spell ‘bouillabaisse’.

Breezy No, Israel, you can’t.

Israel But I did earlier, remember? You tested me.

Breezy No, that wasn’t ... that was different ...

Merry Go on then. Spell ‘bouillabaisse’.

Israel Okay. I ... T ...

Merry, Sal and Tom all laugh.

Sal Ha! He couldn’t even get the first letter.

Israel (to Breezy) I don’t understand: it worked earlier.

Merry So, you’re looking after the newbie, are you? What’s her name?

Jen My name is Jen, and I can speak for myself.

Sal Oooohhh, feisty.

Tom Very feisty.

Merry Well, Jen, if I were you I wouldn’t hang around with two losers.

Jen Why not? (*gesturing to Sal and Tom*) Looks like you are.

Tom You watch your tongue, missy.

Job Easy, Tom, no need to be unfriendly. Listen Jen, when you get bored of these two, come and join us for some cards.

Jen No, thanks, I think I’ll pass.

Merry Well, the offer’s on the table. You can never have too many friends on board a ship ... (*pointedly*) or too few enemies.

She moves away, followed by Job, Sal and Tom. Jen watches them go, thinking.

After a few moments, Israel breaks the silence.

Israel I do know it starts with a ‘b’, you know. She just tricked me.

Jen and Breezy laugh and turn back to the horizon.

Incidental Music: “If You’re Feeling Seasick” (#18)

ACT ONE, SCENE THREE

As music plays, the cast bring on two long tables and some benches. The sailors sit down at them, each holding a spoon and possibly (but not necessarily) with a bowl on the table. We are below deck at dinner time. All on board are present with the exception of Captain Smollett, Doctor Livesey, Squire Trelawney and Mrs Trelawney.

Everyone is frozen. Jen enters and moves through the tableau.

Jen I actually felt better pretty quickly. I'm not saying it was nice, being seasick, but with the sun on my face, the wind in my hair and thoughts of adventure in my head, by dinner time I was much-improved and ready to eat. Though not, it turned out, ready for what happened.

She sits furthest downstage at the end of one of the benches. Next to her is Joyce (Mrs Trelawney's maid). Opposite is Abraham Gray and John Hunter.

Improvised chat, plenty of noise and energy.

After a few moments, Long John Silver bangs on a pot for silence.

Long John Gentlemen, let us thank the good Lord for his generosity once more. Bow your heads.

Cap'n Flint Bow your heads.

Everyone bows their head.

Long John Dear Lord, for what we are about to receive, may we be truly grateful. And if we don't like it, may we keep that fact to ourselves and swallow every single mouthful, thus ensuring that Long John doesn't hit us with a frying pan. Amen.

All Amen.

They all tuck into their 'food', a stew of some type. Long John walks towards Jen's table and speaks to Gray and Hunter.

Long John Squeeze up, boys, I'm only small.

Hunter Yes, sir, of course.

Long John No need for any of that, sir, business. I'm just a lowly cook, remember.

Hunter Yes, sir ... chef ... cook.

They shuffle along the bench, making space for Long John to sit down. He does so, stretching out his wooden leg. Captain Flint rests on his shoulder as always.

Long John Well young Jen, I understand you weren't feeling your best this morning: all better now?

Jen Yes, much better, thank you.

Long John I hope it wasn't my fish stew. Too much garlic for you?

Cap'n Flint Too much garlic!

Jen Oh, no, it was delicious.

Long John Ah, you're too kind. I'll show you how to make it one day. It's all in the seasoning.

Jen I can't cook anything, really. Not without help.

Long John Well, you're still very young: I imagine your mother did most of the cooking.

Jen Yes. Sometimes my father before he died, but mostly mother.

Long John leans in to Jen and talks a little more discretely.

Long John And was it she who found the map?

Pause. Jen turns nervously to look at Long John.

Jen What map?

Long John The treasure map. The one in Billy Bones' chest. Or did you find it together?

Jen I ... I don't ...

Long John Ah, don't you worry, it doesn't matter who found it. The main thing is that you found it and we're on our way to the island.

Jen I thought only the Captain knew we were heading to ...

Long John Shhhh, your secret's safe with me. And these three eavesdroppers won't say nothing, will you?

He turns slowly and dramatically to Joyce, Hunter and Abraham Gray who have been listening in secretively.

Gray Us? Oh, we weren't listening, Long John, honest.

Joyce It's rude to listen in on other people's conversations ...

Hunter Especially about treasure maps and islands.

Gray Oh, nice one.

Long John A good sailor always keeps his ear to the ground, finds out what's what. You're all new to me, you and half the crew, and I'd be disappointed if you hadn't been listening in.

Hunter Oh, good, because it sounds really exciting.

Joyce And terrifying.

Long John It may well be both. But one thing I won't have is you blabbering about it to anyone else. We wouldn't want the whole crew knowing about it, would we!

Cap'n Flint Would we!

Long John So best keep it zipped.

Cap'n Flint Zipped!

Gray Not a word, we promise.

Long John Good. Now then, let's have some dessert.

Cap'n Flint Dessert.

He rises and makes his way off. They watch him go.

Salty McGee, who is sitting nearby but at the other table, leans over towards Jen, Hunter, Joyce and Gray.

Salty Hey, newbies, did I hear something about a map?

Hunter Yes, a treasure map.

Gray kicks him under the table.

Hunter Ow, what was that for?

Gray gives him a glare then shakes his head.

Hunter Oh, yes. *(turning to Salty)* No, you didn't.

Salty turns to Ginger Mason and Fingers, who are beside and opposite him.

Salty Oi, you two, we've got a treasure map.

Ginger What? A treasure map! Who has?

Salty We have.

Fingers Really? Let's have a look.

Salty Not me. The ship.

Fingers The ship's got a map?

Salty Well, no, the Captain.

Ginger The Captain's got a map?

Salty Yes, the Captain's got a map.

Fingers And it's a treasure map?

Salty (*irritated, raising his voice*) Yes, the Captain's got a treasure map.

The whole crew go silent and all eyes turn towards Salty.

Salty Oh ... erm ... I mean, the Captain's got a ... weather map ... to help him navigate ... in the weather.

Merry You said 'treasure map'!

Salty No, 'weather'.

Merry 'Treasure'.

Salty 'Weather'.

Merry You said 'treasure'! We all heard you. Didn't we?

Crew Yep/Sure did/of course we heard you/too right etc.

Job So where is the map taking us?

Salty I don't know. I don't know anything.

Job Who does then?

Salty They do. And Long John.

Merry Long John? (*sarcastically*) What a surprise! Lowly cook indeed. Well, it's all starting to make sense now: the new crew, the sudden departure ...

Israel The tasty dumplings.

Merry No.

Israel Oh.

Chippy I wonder where we're heading? I wonder where it's buried!

Ginger Who cares! I'd sail off the end of the world if it led to treasure.

Job The world's round, not flat.

Ginger (*absolutely stunned*) The world's round? No way!

Tom I've been searching for buried treasure my whole life.

Billy Me too. Longer even.

Whisky Nel We all have. It's why we're here!

Mr Arrow Ladies and gentlemen. (*raising a cup, real or imagined*) A toast. To buried treasure, and our quest to unbury it.

Crew (*toasting*) Aarrgghh.

BURIED TREASURE (#4/19)

**We're all looking for buried treasure,
Searching day after day.**

**We're all looking for buried treasure,
When's it coming our way?**

**Cos when we find it,
Life will be diff'rent.
Cos when we find it,
Life will be fun,
And all our problems,
All of our worries,
Will disappear like ice in the sun.
But it's clearly buried deep.**

**We're all looking for buried treasure,
Searching day after day.
We're all looking for buried treasure,
When's it coming our way?**

**We're getting warmer,
We're getting colder,
We're trying this way,
This way and that.
And though the journey's
Quite an adventure,
It always helps if
You've got a map,
Cos it's clearly buried deep.**

**Ev'rybody's hoping that fate is smiling,
Ev'rybody's hoping the sun is shining on them. Down on them.**

**We're all looking for buried treasure,
Searching day after day.
We're all looking for buried treasure,
When's it coming our way?
When's it coming our way?
When's it coming our way?**

Incidental Music: "Murmur Mutiny" (#20)

ACT ONE, SCENE FOUR

It is the next day. The deck is empty save for various sailors dotted around on watch, facing out to sea. The Captain stands in an elevated position, looking through a telescope.

Jen enters and addresses the audience.

Jen Straight after dinner, I told Captain Smollett what had happened. He was troubled by the news.

Captain Smollett puts down his telescope and calls over to Jen, but not to the audience.

Captain S I was livid!

Jen He was livid.

The Captain looks through his telescope again. Jen continues.

Jen But actually, I was quite pleased they all knew.

Captain S I wasn't.

Jen (*ignoring him*) It was bound to get out eventually, and we would all now be working together with a sense of common purpose. (*pause*) Or so I thought. Anyhow, the next day, feeling a little peckish, I made my way over to the apple barrel.

She makes her way over to the apple barrel, then continues.

Jen There was barely an apple left. I had to climb right into the barrel to get my hands on one.

She climbs into the barrel. After a moment, she pops her head out of the top.

Jen I was just about to climb out when I heard voices nearby, hushed and secretive. From their first, treacherous, words, I knew I had better stay in the barrel than reveal myself.

She hides down in the barrel as Georgie Merry, Sal Johnson, Job Anderson, Tom Morgan and a handful of others enter and stand nearby.

Merry Right, come close, hushed voices.

Tom What did you say? My hearing's not what it was.

Merry (*loudly*) I said hushed voices. (*looking around, then quietly*) Hushed voices.

Job If we're heard talking in hushed voices, we'll draw attention to ourselves.

Merry Only if they hear us. And they won't, because we'll be quiet.

Sal What about our body language? Apparently a lot of meaning comes from body language.

Merry Fine, then everyone look casual.

They all make a great pretence of trying to look casual.

Merry Good. Now, what do we know?

Job There's a treasure map on board the ship ...

Tom Which the Captain has probably hidden somewhere ...

Sally Black Or has with him ...

Whisky Nel Or has given to the Squire ...

Goldie Or to the Doctor ...

Sal And which definitely isn't hidden in his underwear drawer.

They all look curiously towards Sal.

Sal I had a brief rummage.

Job Are you serious?

Sal Don't worry, I folded them all back up.

Merry The Captain's no fool. He'll have heard that word spread about the map and will be taking precautions.

Job I'm sure the girl's got something to do with it. We could rough her up a bit, see what she knows.

Merry We could. And maybe we will. But unless we're prepared to throw her in the sea afterwards, it will complicate things. Who might she tell? It's time to ask ourselves – are we prepared to mutiny?

Silence. A pause as they all look at him intently.

Chippy (*nervously*) M ... m ... m ... mutiny. Are we ... are we sure about that?

Merry I don't know. But here's something I do know: a treasure chest shares much more nicely between a few than between many, if you get my drift.

Job It's a big thing to m ... mutiny. I've seen many try it: they all ended up swimming with the fishes or dancing with Jack Ketch.

Sal That doesn't sound so bad. Better than dying at least.

Merry We'll need to know our numbers before we do anything.

Ginger I know up to twenty. After that, I run out of digits.

Music starts. All the pirates except Long John Silver join in.

MURMUR MUTINY (#5/21)

**We know we've got mischief on our minds,
With that map we know what we will find,
Steal the ship and leave the rest behind.**

**Shall we do it? Shall we do it?
Shall we do it? Shall we do it?
Shall we do it?**

**Murmur murmur murmur mutiny
Murmur murmur murmur mutiny**

**Only whisper it! Are we risking it?
Only whisper it! Are we risking it?**

**All we need's an opportunity,
Grab 'em when they're supping up their tea,
Tie 'em up and toss 'em in the sea.**

**Shall we do it? Shall we do it?
Shall we do it? Shall we do it?
Shall we do it?**

**Murmur murmur murmur mutiny
Murmur murmur murmur mutiny
Murmur murmur murmur mutiny
Murmur murmur murmur mutiny**

**Only whisper it! Are we risking it?
Only whisper it! Are we risking it?
Only whisper it! Are we risking it?
Only whisper it! Are we risking it?**

Merry I say we go for it, strike while the iron's hot.

Long John Silver appears out of nowhere.

Long John The iron's not hot, Georgie Merry. It's barely even tepid.

Everyone turns as soon as they hear his voice.

Job Long John.

Sal Silver.

Long John The very same.

Merry We were just ...

Long John I know precisely what you were doing. Getting ideas above your station. You're lucky I don't march you straight to the Captain this very minute.

Job We were only throwing ideas around.

Long John I heard them. Every one of them as foolish as the last. So I'll say to you again, all of you ... stick to the plan. Hold your nerve. Let them sail us to the island. It's no easy sail, and I wouldn't want to be undertaking it myself. They'll take us there, they'll find us the treasure, they'll bring it back on board. And then, when I say and not before, we'll strike. Meanwhile, we keep the girl close. She's our map if we can't lay hold of the other one. Now, get back to work.

They all take a few steps, then freeze. Jen pops her head up out of the apple barrel.

Jen I couldn't bring myself to climb out of the barrel, scared in case one of them saw me. Finally, when darkness had fallen, I crept out quietly and made my way to my bunk.

Jen climbs out of the barrel and lies down elsewhere in her 'bunk' whilst the others move off or to elsewhere on the ship.

Jen So Long John was in on it. More than that, he was the ring-leader. For the first time in my life, I was frightened. The idea of being roughed up and thrown into the sea didn't appeal to me at all. I knew I should go straight to the Captain, or Dr Livesey or the Squire, but with a hundreds thoughts spinning around my head, I couldn't bring myself to leave my cabin.

I must have drifted off, for the next thing I knew, I was awoken by a mighty cry.

Voice off Land ho!

There is a great rush of feet and movement across the deck as music starts. Jen leaps to her feet and runs from the stage.

Incidental Music: "Skeleton Island" (#22)

ACT ONE, SCENE FIVE

The whole crew are dotted gather together looking towards skeleton island. There is a definite sense of unease as they peer through the fog at the towering cliffs and waves crashing onto the rocks.

Jen enters.

Captain S Here we are then. And good time we have made too.

Mr Arrow It looks a dangerous path in, Captain.

Captain S It does, Mr Arrow. We'll need all our wits about us. Has anyone ever visited this land ahead?

Long John I have, sir. I've watered there with a trader I was cook in. Skeleton Island they call it.

Mrs T'awney Skelton Island! Are you trying to scare us, Mr Silver?

Long John Not at all, ma'am. It's called what it's called; we can only guess why.

Captain S Mr Arrow, prepare a landing party. Two small boats.

Long John I can help with that, Captain. These are treacherous waters, not forgotten in a hurry.

Captain S Thank you. We'll need all of your experience if we're to get ashore safely.

Long John That you will, Captain.

Long John moves towards some of the other sailors. The Captain exchanges a few words with Mr Arrow. Jen seizes her chance and walks quickly over to Dr Livesey.

Jen Doctor, I need to speak with you urgently. The Captain and Squire too. I have terrible news but mustn't be overheard.

At that moment, various members of the crew walk past. There is no chance to speak in private.

Dr Livesey Thank you, Jen, I'm sure I've got something that will help. Come down to the cabin in a few minutes.

He walks calmly over to the Captain and speaks quietly with him. Long John moves over to Jen.

Long John Don't be put off by how it looks now, Jen. This is a fine island, an exciting place for an adventurous young girl. Watch out, though: the thought of treasure can turn some of them nasty. Stick with me and you'll come to no harm.

He moves away. Jen watches him for a moment, then makes her way to the 'cabin' where Dr Livesey, Captain Smollett, Squire Trelawney and Mrs Trelawney are gathered.

Music begins. During the song, the crew prepare the two rowing boats with supplies, including guns and ammunition.

For the first half of the song, Jen is stood speaking with the Captain et al, occasionally looking over at Long John Silver. Towards the end of the song, she moves to one of the rowing boats and takes a seat right beside him, as instructed by the Captain.

SKELETON ISLAND (#6/23)

Out of the mist watch the island appear,
As if it knows we're here.
Peril awaits, and an uncertain fate,
It's time to face our fears.

Close your eyes and hope it goes away,
This is not a place to holiday.

On Skeleton Island,
Everything's frightening,
Doom meets us there.
Steady yourself now, there is no way out,
Time to say your prayers.
Shake and shiver, say goodbye,
There's no reason to lie,
There's a danger you might die.

Doom meets us there
To say your prayers

Eyes on the prize, keep the treasure in mind,
Our rightful spoils of war.
Ghosts there may be, and a spirit or three,
From shipwrecks on the shore.

Watch for phantoms floating through the fog,
Seek forgiveness and remember God.

On Skeleton Island,
Everything's frightening,
Doom meets us there.
Steady yourself now,
There is no way out,
Time to say your prayers.
Shake and shiver, say goodbye,
There's no reason to lie,
Quake and quiver, wipe your eye,
This is no time to cry,
There's a danger you might die.

Doom meets us there
To say your prayers

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO, SCENE ONE

SFX: “The Island” (#24)

The sailors have made it to the island and are sat around a campfire or two. Jen turns to the audience.

Jen It made sense, what the Captain had asked of me. After all, Long John Silver didn't know that we knew their plans. Nor did he know that we knew that he knew we had the map. At least, I don't think he knew. But spying is a lot harder than it sounds. Each time one of them looked at me, I broke out into a cold sweat and desperately needed to pee. Anyhow, here I am, keeping a close eye as requested.

Long John You're at it again, Jen.

Jen *(turning sharply)* What?

Long John Talking to yourself. Something the matter?

Jen The matter. No. I'm just ... tired.

Long John Tired?

Jen Yes. And ... a bit nervous ... of the island.

Long John Of the island ... or of me?

He steps forwards. Jen takes a step back.

Jen *(gulps)* Why should I be nervous of you?

Long John You're worried that I know you're spying on me. On us.

Cap'n Flint Spying on us.

Jen looks at Long John fearfully but says nothing.

Long John When you've been in the game as long as I have, you learn to see what others miss.

Jen I'm not here to ...

Long John Ah, bless you my dear: there's no need for any more deception. I'm not going to hurt you, I can promise you that. I'm glad you're here actually.

Jen Why?

Long John Well, the Captain won't know I'm a softy at heart. When he finds out I know his little plan, he'll assume you're my hostage and in danger, and hand over the map quick-smart.

Jen He doesn't have the map.

Long John Of course he's got it. Who else would have it?

Jen Me!

As she says it, she turns and runs from the stage. Long John staggers after her but is far too slow.

Long John *(shouting after her)* Go on then. Run. We'll find you. Or the island will swallow you.

Merry What's the matter?

Long John Get after her, will you. She's got the map.

Merry Has she?

Long John Yes. And plenty of pluck too. Well, good luck to her. But not too much. Grab some others and get searching.

Merry *(looking fearfully into the 'forest')* Into there? The sun'll be going down soon.

Long John Then you'd best get moving, hadn't you!

Merry, Sal Johnson, Job Anderson and Tom Morgan run off in the same direction as Jen.

Incidental Music: "Man Of The Island" (#25)

The stage clears quickly. Jen enters, looking all around her. She stops for a breather, exhausted.

Jen Well, I guess I can say goodbye to a career as a spy. Still, at least I'm safe ... *(she looks around at her ominous surroundings)* I think.

There is a rustle off stage, or the sound of a stick snapping. Jen turns sharply.

Jen *(nervous)* What's that? Who's there?

Another rustle or snap comes from the other side of the stage. Jen turns to face the other way.

Jen Who's there? Show yourself.

A wild-looking creature appears upstage of Jen. She doesn't notice it. The creature moves slowly towards her, unnoticed. Jen feels its presence, turns, then leaps out of her skin, terrified. The creature responds similarly, leaping away from her.

Jen looks at the creature and realises that it is a man. A very hairy, ragged-looking man.

Jen (cautiously) Who are you?

The man tries to speak but can't. He coughs, then speaks hoarsely.

Ben Gunn Ben Gunn be my name. Yes, Ben Gunn ... that's who I am.

Jen Are you are a ... what are you? I'm sorry, that's really rude. I don't mean what are you, you're obviously a man. But ... what are you doing here? What's happened to you?

Ben Gunn Marooned! That's what. Three years it's been, alone on this island.

Jen Three years! All by yourself? And you were marooned? What does that mean?

Ben Gunn It means someone's going to pay, that's what it means.

Jen Who is?

Ben Gunn Those who marooned me, of course.

Jen But what does it mean? Were you left here? Did someone steal your ship?

Ben Gunn Ay. Captain Flint. Though it was his ship to steal I suppose. I won't accuse him of theft too.

Jen Flint's dead: he's beyond accusing. But I know others are here who sailed with him.

Ben Gunn Not a ... not a man with one leg?

Jen Long John Silver?

Ben Gunn Silver! Is he here?

Jen Yes. Was he the man who marooned you?

Ben Gunn (suddenly scared and confrontational) Did he send you? What do you want with me? Who are you?

Jen No, nobody sent me. I'm Jen. And I won't hurt you. I promise.

Pause as Ben Gunn studies Jen.

Ben Gunn I'm on edge. I've not spoken to anyone but myself in three years.

Jen That must be so awful.

Ben Gunn It is. I'm a real chatterbox.

Jen It's no wonder you're on edge. How have you survived?

Ben Gunn Ah, now that's a story all by itself. Come, let me tell you all about Ben Gunn.

MAN OF THE ISLAND (#26)

All alone, abandoned here,
Left with nothing but my fear,
Into the darkness I descend.
Never knowing day from night,
I was giving up the fight,
Longing the loneliness to end.

But somewhere inside my mind,
A little light was shining.
Opening my tired eyes,
Finally I saw

I'm the man of the island,
I am the man of the island,
And it's been my isle for such a long long time.
I'm the man of the island,
I am the man of the island,
And no matter where I go, this isle is mine.

Through the panic, through the tears,
Through the weeks and months and years,
Learning a little day by day.
How to hunt and how to fish,
Light a fire and cook a dish,
Live like a real castaway.

Even though I was alone,
I never felt too lonely,
Nature had become my home,
It was part of me.

I'm the man of the island,
I am the man of the island,
And it's been my isle for such a long long time.
I'm the man of the island,
I am the man of the island,
And no matter where I go, this isle is mine.

I'm the man of the island,
I am the man of the island,
And no matter where I go, this isle is mine.

Ben Gunn Are you hungry?

Jen Ravenous.

Ben Gunn Come on. We'll have some food and you can tell me your story.

Jen looks around her, wondering whether to go with him.

Jen There might be others looking for me. People I'd rather not find me.

Ben Gunn Don't you worry about that. This is my island. No-one can disappear like me. Stay close now.

He moves away confidently up and over the rocks. Jen follows him a little more cautiously.

Incidental Music: "Man Of The Island" (#27)

ACT TWO, SCENE TWO

SFX: *"The Island" (#28)*

Captain Smollett and those loyal to him have made their way onto the island. They are on the move, laden with weapons, sacks of food and a number of spades. Joyce is once again holding a parasol over Mrs Trelawney.

Mrs T'awney I told you that man couldn't be trusted. Never trust a slim chef, that's what I said, wasn't it!

Squire T You did, my dear, as you keep telling us.

Mrs T'awney I can smell a rat from a thousand yards.

Captain S How unpleasant for you. Now, keep going everyone, there's meant to be a stockade at the top of this hill.

Red Ruth What if they're there already, Captain?

Captain S I'd be surprised if they weren't. Silver knows this island like the back of his hand.

Joyce And does he know that well?

Captain S *(pause)* He does, yes.

Joyce How do you know? Have you asked him? I'm not sure I'd recognise the back of my hand if it was lined up with lots of others.

Mrs T'awney Quiet girl. And steady that parasol, you're not a sword-fighter.

Ruby Captain, should we be ready to fight?

Captain S We should always be ready to fight, but in this instance I think it unlikely. They don't know that we know their plans after all.

Dr Livesey They may do. We think that they don't know that we know their plans, but it's entirely feasible that they know that we know and have planned accordingly. We need to find out what Jen has found out.

Squire T How do we do that without letting them know that we know that ... oh I'm confused, what are we doing again?

Captain S We are merely joining the rest of our crew, Squire. Let's leave it at that.

Hope What if they've already found the treasure?

Red Ruth Without the map? They wouldn't know where to start.

Hope They might if Long John has been here before. He might even have seen Flint burying it.

Captain S I think it unlikely.

Mrs T'awney I wouldn't put it past him. He's a devious one. I wouldn't trust him as far as ...

Squire T Lord, give me strength.

A voice is heard from off.

Billy Halt. State your business.

Captain S Our business, Billy Butcher, is of no concern to the likes of you. Now, where is Silver?

Long John Silver steps onto the stage. After a few moments, various others follow on.

Long John Captain Smollett, sir. What brings you onto the island? I thought you wanted us to scout things out.

Captain S The game's up, Silver.

Long John (*feigning surprise*) What game, Captain?

Captain S I know.

Long John What do you know?

Captain S I know that you know that we've got a map. A treasure map.

Long John Captain, that's a given! Did you really think we wouldn't put two and two together and make four? Of course there's a treasure map. What else would we be doing in this godforsaken place?

Squire T We may not have known that you knew that, but we do know something that you don't know.

Mrs T'awney Don't tell him, for heaven's sake. Then he will know.

Captain S It's probably best that he does know. Silver, we know what you're planning. And you'll swing for it.

Squire T Mutiny!

Long John Mutiny?

Cap'n Flint Mutiny!

Captain S Mutiny. Heard from your very own mouth.

Long John Well I don't know who thinks they heard it. But they misheard it, that's for sure. Or they're lying to you.

Mrs T'awney (*indignant*) Jen would never lie!

Dr Livesey Shhhhh.

Long John Young Jen, eh? Now why would she be making up something like that?

Dr Livesey Where is she? (*calling off behind Long John*) Jen?

Long John She's out scouting at present. She volunteered to go. Very fleet of foot she is.

Dr Livesey Is she by herself?

Long John Oh no, don't you worry. Georgie Merry and pals are with her: she's perfectly safe. Now, Captain, let's put this little misunderstanding behind us, shall we? Find ourselves some treasure to take home.

Mrs T'awney You'll never see home again. Not unless home is the bottom of the sea.

Squire T My dear, please.

Captain S Come on, we'll find Jen ourselves. I trust Georgie Merry as much as I do Silver.

Long John It breaks my heart to hear you talk so, Captain. But you must do what you think best. For our part, we'll stay here and wait for your return. We can talk again then.

Captain Smollett leads his allies off. Long John Silver and his allies watch them go.

Whisky Nel Are we really going to stay here and wait for them to come back?

Long John Of course. Well, some of us. The rest of you are going to help find that girl before they do. Pack supplies. And be quick about it.

There is a general sense of movement and getting ready as the lights go down and music plays.

Incidental Music: "If You're Feeling Seasick" (#29)

ACT TWO, SCENE THREE

SFX: "The Ship" (#30)

Back on the Hispaniola, Israel Hands and Breezy O'Brien are fishing over the side of the ship. Upstage, Mr Arrow sits with his feet up and a drink in hand, looking very relaxed and almost asleep.

Breezy Do you ever wonder what it's all about?

Israel What, fishing?

Breezy No! Everyone knows what fishing's about.

Israel Time off from the family?

Breezy Well, yes. But I'm not talking about that. I'm talking about the world, life, existence.

Israel Oh.

Breezy I mean, what are we doing here?

Israel Fishing.

Breezy Yes, I know we're fishing! But why are we fishing?

Israel Because Mr Arrow told us to.

Breezy I know that! I'm not asking about fishing.

Israel But you just asked why we were fishing!

Breezy I know I did. But that wasn't the question I was asking.

Israel Oh. So what is the question you were asking?

Breezy This is. *(long pause as she thinks)* One moment, we weren't here. For us, there was only nothing, but we didn't know there was nothing because we weren't anywhere to know it. Then, suddenly, out of the nothing there was something, and we existed. And now we get to exist, and we spend our years trying to survive, up until we die, when there may be nothing again, or there may be something else. Are you following?

Israel *(deep in thought)* Mmmmmm.

Breezy So here's the question. During the time we have on Earth, do we have any purpose?

Israel (even deeper in thought) Mmmmmmmmm.

Breezy Well?

Israel Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm.

Breezy Anything?

Israel Do you know, the whole time we've been sitting here, I think I've been holding my rod above the water. No wonder I've not caught anything.

Breezy stares at him in disbelief.

Mr Arrow's voice comes from upstage.

Mr Arrow Oi, nitwits, you caught my fish yet?

Israel Nearly, Mr Arrow. Any moment.

Mr Arrow takes another sip of drink, then reclines once more.

Breezy I've had enough. Had enough of being bossed about, enough of wanting a better life, enough of being a sailor.

Israel You can't say that! You're a born sailor. Best in the business.

Breezy Am I? Somehow I doubt that. I only became a sailor because my mum wanted to use my bedroom for lodgers.

Israel Really? Mine told me I was destined for the sea when I was two.

Breezy That young?

Israel Absolutely. I had to wait another ten years until I finally got to fulfil my destiny, but I made it in the end.

Music starts. The ensemble joins on both sides of the stage.

MUM SAID BE A SAILOR (#31)

Sitting in the crow's nest,
Hoping for a mo's rest,
Hearing the Captain talking like he knows best,
Barking out the orders, dishing out decrees,
Issuing the edicts, got us on our knees.

What do you do when you're not the smartest?
What do you do when you're not the fastest?
What do you do when you're always lastest?
Mum said be a sailor.

Scrubbing at the top deck,
Looking at the mop spec.
Thing must be ancient, not very high tech,
Arms always aching, shoulders always numb,
Only way to solve it, have a sip of rum.

What do you do when you're not the smartest?
What do you do when you're not the fastest?
What do you do when you're always lastest?
Mum said be a sailor.

Longing for the best life,
All we get is head lice,
Tums always empty, never get to dress nice,
No sign of riches, nothing here but fog,
What are we to do but have a sip of grog!

What do you do when you're not the smartest?
What do you do when you're not the fastest?
What do you do when you're always lastest?
Mum said be a sailor.

What do you do when you're not the smartest?
What do you do when you're not the fastest?
What do you do when you're always lastest?
Mum said be a sailor.

The ensemble disappear from both sides of the stage, leaving Israel, Breezy and Mr Hands alone once more.

Breezy Come on, we're going.

Israel Are we? Where?

Breezy To find a purpose.

Israel A porpoise?

Breezy A purpose. We're going to the island to seek our fortune, find the treasure and live happily ever after.

Israel Now?

Breezy Yes, right this second. How's your swimming?

Israel My swimming? Dreadful. What's that got to do with ...

Mid-sentence, Breezy 'jumps' from the ship into the water.

Israel Oh, I see.

He moves gingerly to the side, peers below, makes the sign of the cross. Then jumps.

Incidental Music: "Man Of The Island" (#32)

ACT TWO, SCENE FOUR

SFX: “The Island” (#33)

Jen and Ben Gunn are asleep beside a camp fire. After a few moments, Jen stirs and looks around her. She gets to her feet and takes a few steps towards the audience before addressing them.

Jen I didn’t sleep well that night. I think it was probably the hard ground, though I’m not sure the nettle soup we’d had for dinner helped. Anyhow, at first light, I left Ben snoring and went to stretch my legs. *(pause)* It was a bad move.

She starts to move across the stage.

Jen I’d only gone a few hundred metres when, out of nowhere, Georgie Merry and her cronies appeared.

Georgie Merry, Sal Johnson, Job Anderson and Tom Morgan step onto the stage from different directions, surrounding her, weapons out.

Sal Less of the ‘cronies’, kid.

Jen They had me surrounded. I was furious with myself for being so careless. Resistance was futile, and after a few punches to my midriff and kicks to my backside ...

Tom That was me.

Jen ... they searched me for the map.

Georgie Merry searches her roughly for the map, then steps back empty handed.

Merry Where is it?

Jen I lost it.

Sal Where? Show us.

Job How can she show us if she’s lost it?

Merry She hasn’t lost it. I know a liar when I see one. *(to Jen)* Where is it?

Jen remains tight-lipped, glaring at Merry defiantly.

Merry Fine. Tie her hands, and make it tight. Very tight. We’ll see if her tongue loosens when her hands turn blue.

Sal and Tom tie her hands together.

Jen (to audience) It's true they weren't that bright, but they certainly knew their knots. It was excruciating. Then they pushed me in front of them and frogmarched me across the island.

Jen is pushed roughly ahead of the pirates and they walk.

Jen We walked most of the day. It was a painful experience, made even worse by a constant stream of truly awful jokes.

Job Right, here's another. What does a sailor say during a shipwreck?
(pause) Nothing, he just lets it sink in.

The pirates laugh heartily.

Jen (aside) See what I mean.

Tom Okay, try this one on for size. How do you communicate with a fish?
(pause) Drop it a line.

The pirates laugh heartily once more.

Jen As the sun began to set, it was almost a relief to see Long John Silver step out of a stockade.

They arrive at the stockade. Long John Silver steps forward. Others are dotted around on sentry duty.

Long John Jen, my dear girl, you look exhausted. Get those ropes off her, give her a drink of water.

Cap'n Flint Water.

As Georgie Merry speaks, Jen's hands are untied and a cup of water passed to her.

Merry She's played you for a fool, Silver. There's no map on her: we searched her. She says she lost it.

Long John Lost a treasure map? (to Jen) I don't think so, my dear. I think you've been tricking us.

Merry You, not us.

Sal I say we kill her. Teach her a lesson.

Long John She's not going to learn much from that, Sal Johnson.

Merry She deserves it. Come on, lads.

Georgie Merry's cronies grab hold of Jen. Job Anderson takes out her dagger.

Long John Put that away, Job, before you hurt someone.

Merry You're done, Silver. We're not taking orders from you no more. Finish her off, Job.

Jen struggles desperately as they try to hold her still. Job moves in with his dagger.

SFX: "Gun Shot" (#34)

A gun shot goes off. Job Anderson cries out in pain, clutches at his chest, then falls down dead.

All eyes turn to Long John Silver, his pistol still raised.

Long John Nobody touches a hair on this girl's head.

Cap'n Flint Girls' head.

Merry You shot Job!

Long John I did. And I'll shoot you next Georgie Merry if there's any more of this nonsense. We need Jen alive.

Billy We need the map.

Long John She is the map. She'll lead us to the treasure. And in return, she will be kept safe, and given a good share of it too.

Tom Not my share!

Long John Your share is what I say it is. Now get back to your posts. We leave at first light.

The pirates dissipate, some muttering under their breath.

Long John Don't you worry, my dear. You'll be home soon enough. Come, have some food and get some rest.

He leads her into the stockade, sits her on the ground and moves elsewhere. A couple of pirates stand close by, keeping a watchful eye on her. One of them runs his finger across his throat, as if to tell her that she's dead. Jen looks up and around her, properly fearful for the first time, as music starts.

HOME FEELS FAR AWAY (#35)

Doesn't matter what it looks like,
If it feels a little worn.
Whether parts of it don't get the sun,
The garden's big or small,
If you know it's where your heart is,
You'll make it back some day,
But it's always rather fright'ning,
When home feels far away.

Though I've always sought adventure
From the moment I could walk,
And I've always longed to sail the seas,
And tread the distant shores,
When the seven seas came calling,
I needed to obey,
But there's always something missing
When home feels far away.

And I'll fight to get back there,
To live and breathe familiar air,
Cross the oceans, beat my foes
And find my way back home.

Cos when I see all the faces
Of the people who I love,
I can see them sitting next to me,
Remember all the fun.
And I know I had to leave them,
I know I couldn't stay,
But I miss them all so dearly,
I love them so sincerely,
I see them all so clearly when I pray,
But home feels far away.

Incidental Music: "Skeleton Island" (#36)

ACT TWO, SCENE FIVE

The same night. Captain Smollett and his allies are gathered together downstage around a campfire. Upstage, completely still, barely visible and unnoticed by all others (with the exception, ideally, of the audience) sits Ben Gunn.

Red Ruth It was definitely her: her hands were bound and she looked tired, but okay. Defiant.

Dr Livesey She's a brave girl.

Captain S She is indeed. But she's in danger, that's for certain.

Joyce We need to rescue her. We can't just leave her to be eaten by alive by those vicious pirates.

Mrs T'awney Quiet, Joyce. Leave the thinking to those of us with brains. And hold my parasol steady.

Joyce But it's night-time.

Mrs Trelawney looks up and sees Joyce isn't even holding the parasol.

Mrs T'awney Fine, hold your tongue then.

Squire T She's right, though: we do need to save her.

Ruby The stockade looks heavily guarded.

Hope They've got the lion's share of the weapons too.

Captain S We won't attack the stockade: they're fortified.

Joyce Forty five? They look younger to me.

Mrs T'awney (*barks*) Tongue!

Joyce claps a hand over her mouth and the Captain continues without hesitation.

Captain S They'll use Jen to find the treasure. She knows the map by heart.

Abraham Do we have the map, Captain?

Captain S Yes, we have the map. And if we find the treasure before they do, we'll have all the leverage we need to ensure Jen is safely returned to us. But if they find it ... she's as good as dead.

Ben Gunn They won't find it.

Everyone leaps up and turns sharply towards the voice. They squint into the darkness in Ben's direction.

Captain S Who's there? Show yourself.

Ben steps forward cautiously.

Mrs T'awney (*shocked at his appearance*) Oh, I say!

Joyce Is it a talking bear?

Ben takes another step or two forwards but keeps his distance.

Ben Gunn Ben Gunn, at your service.

Captain S Who are you, Ben Gunn?

Ben Gunn I'm the man of the island, sir. Marooned by pirates for three years, two months and six days.

Squire T Good Lord. Are you in good health?

Ben Gunn Save for a few cuts and bruises, I'm as fit as a fiddle.

Joyce You could do with a haircut.

Ben Gunn I don't doubt it. But I've kept myself well fed and in good shape, washed at least once a week and only lost a couple of teeth this whole time.

Captain S Who marooned you, sailor?

Ben Gunn Captain Flint, sir. Him and a man with a wooden leg, Long John Silver.

Captain S We know him well. He's here on this island.

Ben Gunn I know he is. And he's got young Jen.

Dr Livesey You've met her? Is she okay?

Ben Gunn Well enough, ma'am. In need of rescuing, though.

Captain S Absolutely. And we'll do it, even if it kills us.

Ruby It may do that, Captain. We're outnumbered, out-gunned ...

Joyce Outside!

Mrs T'awney Quiet, Joyce.

Captain S We are indeed. But we have two things that they don't: (*gesturing to Ben*) a man who knows the island, and trust in each other. They have neither, and THAT is their weak-spot.

IF WE WORK TOGETHER (#37)

When you want to carry on,
But they're telling you hope is gone,
We will prove them wrong if we work together.

Worried what the odds may say,
Mightn't make it 'til close of play,
We'll come out okay if we work together.

We'll be by your side,
Never fear, we've got each other.
Look around and you'll discover,
We're there with you.
Every single day,
Growing up and growing bolder,
Knowing that we're on your shoulder,
We'll see it through,
If we work together.

When you haven't got a lot,
Know that you're in a tricky spot,
We've still got a shot if we work together.

When you need to save the day,
But the outlook is rather grey,
We'll still find a way if we work together.

We'll be by your side,
Never fear, we've got each other.
Look around and you'll discover,
We're there with you.
Every single day,
Growing up and growing bolder,
Knowing that we're on your shoulder,
We'll see it through,
If we work together,
If we work together,
If we work together,
If we work together.

Incidental Music: 'Skeleton Island' (#38)

ACT TWO, SCENE SIX

Early morning. The pirates are digging for the treasure, but there is no sense of excitement or anticipation. Instead, things are very quiet. To one side, Long John Silver stands holding Jen by the arm. After a few moments, one of the diggers calls out.

Harry I've found something.

Long John Clear the sand then, let's be seeing it.

The diggers hurry their efforts, then suddenly leap back with a cry of horror.

Merry What? What is it?

Harry (*panicked*) Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy ...

Tom Morgan peers in then gulps.

Tom (*nervously*) Bones. Lots of 'em.

Merry Let me see.

Georgie Merry steps forward to the hole.

Merry (*to Silver*) Where's the treasure, Silver? You leading us up the garden path?

Long John You watch your tongue, Georgie Merry. I'm as shocked as you are and no mistake. This is the place: the girl says as such, and it tallies with my own judgements.

Billy I'm not digging under no skeleton.

Whisky Nel Me neither: I'd rather be alive and poor than dead and wealthy.

A voice comes from off, singing slowly and eerily:

Ben Gunn (*off*) Fifteen men on the dead man's chest – Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!

The pirates all recoil. Even Silver is a little shaken. Only Jen seems unperturbed.

The voice comes again, this time from a different location.

Ben Gunn (*off*) Fifteen men on the dead man's chest – Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!

The pirates group together instinctively, moving away from the voice.

Long John I know that voice. But it can't be: he's long dead.

Harry A ghost?

Sally Black I'm not sticking around to find out.

Goldie Let's get out of here.

Half of the pirates start to flee.

Long John Wait. Stay I say. We're stronger together.

But the pirates aren't listening any more and disappear in all directions, leaving Long John, Jen, Merry, Morgan, Johnson and a handful of others.

Long John (*calling off*) Ben? Ben Gunn? If it's you, show yourself.

Ben Gunn (*off*) There is nothing to show, but Ben Gunn I am. Left for dead on this island, my voice is all that remains.

Tom (*panicked*) What do you want with us!

Sal I'm out of here.

She flees towards the edge of the stage, then stops at the edge, puts her hands in the air and backs away slowly. The others watch, wondering.

Captain Smollett enters, his pistol pointed at Anderson. The other pirates reach for their weapons.

Captain S Don't even think about it. You're surrounded.

Merry Are we? Doesn't look like it to me.

At that moment, all of the 'goodies' step onto the stage at various points, or emerge from hiding places. All have weapons raised, even Joyce, who is pointing her parasol threateningly. In an instant, the pirates are surrounded.

Captain S Hand over Jen, Silver. We already have the treasure. Play your cards right and you may not hang.

Silver looks around, weighing up the options. Seeing that the game is up, his whole manner then shifts completely.

Long John You have the treasure? Wonderful, wonderful. Mission accomplished. I've said from the start that we're all on the same team. Go on, Jen, off you go.

Cap'n Flint Off you go!

Long John releases Jen's arm and she moves towards Captain Smollett. Suddenly, Georgie Merry leaps out, grabs hold of her and puts a knife to her throat. Jen tenses.

Merry Not so fast, lass.

Dr Livesey Don't hurt her!

Merry Now listen up, you're going to tell us where the treasure is, you're going to let us go, and you're going to save the life of this young girl.

Jen Don't tell her anything.

Georgie Merry pushes the knife more firmly onto Jen's neck. Jen winces.

Merry Put down your weapons or I swear to the devil himself I'll cut her throat and hang the consequences.

Captain Smollett weighs things up, then calls out to his allies, putting down his pistol as he does so.

Captain S Put down your weapons. We're not risking Jen's life with this maniac.

They all lower their weapons.

Merry That's more like it. Now, tell me, who's got the treasure?

Ben Gunn *(off)* Fifteen men on the dead man's chest – Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!

Merry *(scared, but trying not to show it)* You don't frighten me. How can a voice hurt me?

Ben Gunn steps onto the stage. Merry is thrown by his appearance for just a moment lowering her knife just a little from Jen's neck and creating just a little distance between their two bodies.

Merry What the hell!

SFX: "Gun Shot" (#39)

A gun shot goes off. Georgie Merry cries out in pain, clutches at her chest, then falls down dead.

All eyes turn to Long John Silver, whose pistol is still raised. Pause.

Long John Go on, Jen, over to the Captain, you're safe now.

Jen runs to Captain Smollett as he and his allies gather up their weapons.

Captain S Let's get off this godforsaken island. Put these pirates in chains.

Abraham Even Silver, Captain?

Captain Smollett looks over at Long John.

Captain S No, not Silver. Though take his pistol. Back to the ship, everyone.

Jen What about the treasure? Do you really have it already?

Dr Livesey Yes, Jen. Ben found it years ago and dug it up.

Ben Gunn Flint was a fearsome pirate, but he wasn't that good at covering his tracks!

Jen So we've got it? It's on the Hispaniola?

Squire T Every sovereign. And everyone gets their share.

Joyce Even me?

Mrs T'awney Quiet, Joyce. And hold that parasol steady.

Lights down. The stage clears.

Incidental Music: "If You're Feeling Seasick" (#40)

Once the stage has cleared, Israel and Breezy enter, each carrying a spade.

Breezy Well, what do you think? Shall we try here?

Israel Sure. Seems like as good a place as any.

They start digging. After a moment, Israel looks up.

Israel Huh!

Breezy Keep digging, will you.

Israel goes back to the digging for a moment, then looks up again.

Israel Huh!

Breezy Will you stop 'huh-ing'! We're looking for buried treasure here.

Israel I know, I know. It's just that ... well, our ship seems to be getting smaller.

Breezy looks up.

Breezy What?

Israel (*points*) Look. It's getting smaller by the second.

Breezy looks off into the distance. Then the realisation dawns.

Breezy (yelling) Wait! Wait for us! Don't leave us. Come back!

Israel (yelling) Come back! We're still here!

Pause. They stop yelling and just gaze into the distance.

Breezy Oh, bother.

Lights down.

The full cast enter as music starts.

IF YOU FIND A TREASURE MAP – REPRISE (#41)

What would you do if you found a treasure map?

What would your attitude be?

Leave it for somebody else to follow up?

Not really your cup of tea.

**Or would you be ready to set sail,
Knowing the chances are you'll fail.**

**Cos you'll have adventures every day,
Become a hero on the way,
See for yourself the world's not flat,
Cos that's where it's at.**

**You'll have adventures every day,
Become a hero on the way,
See for yourself the world's not flat,
Cos that's where it's at,
If you find a treasure,
If you find a treasure ... map.**