

Treasure Island

by Nick Perrin & Ruth Kenward

Pupil Script



SCENE 1 The Pirate Crew

Sound Effect - SEA SOUNDS

[NARRATOR(S) in position. GEORGE MERRY, TOM MORGAN, ISRAEL HANDS, BLACK DOG, BLIND PEW, and ROGER, JACK, MOLL & BESS enter singing – unaccompanied – carrying ropes, knives, cutlasses, bottles of rum etc.]

Song - FIFTEEN MEN

[TOM MORGAN stands apart peering with telescope (or hand to brow) towards where LONG JOHN SILVER will enter. PIRATES mime ad lib.]

ROGER (posh) I say, I'm going to enjoy being a pirate!

JACK Me too! (swigs from hip flask) Nice drop of rum, this! Hic!

GEORGE MERRY Put it away, boy! No drinkin' on deck!

TOM MORGAN (as if he's suddenly seen him) Long John Silver is a-comin'!

PIRATES (eagerly) Long John Silver?

GEORGE MERRY Aye! Look sharp! Get into line!

[GEORGE MERRY swipes at JACK, shoves him into position as PIRATES form a dishevelled, fidgety line across stage, with GEORGE MERRY at the opposite end from TOM MORGAN.]

TOM MORGAN 'Ere 'e be! A-comin' up the gangplank!

LONG JOHN SILVER (offstage, with 'parrot' voice) Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!

TOM MORGAN With 'is parrot!

[Enter LONG JOHN SILVER.]

GEORGE MERRY Ahoy there, matey!

LONG JOHN SILVER Ahoy there, Mr Merry! *(walking along the line)* Huh! Call this rabble pirates? I needs a proper crew!

ISRAEL HANDS A proper crew for what, Mr Silver?

LONG JOHN SILVER To get our 'ands on the treasure!

ALL PIRATES Treasure? What treasure?

LONG JOHN SILVER Flint's treasure!

[During the song JACK swigs from bottle, getting rowdier.]

Song - TREASURE

[LONG JOHN SILVER hobbles Downstage, starts to speak during applause.]

LONG JOHN SILVER *(over applause, raising index finger)* Hold on, me hearties! We need Flint's map!

[PIRATES all gather round L.J.S., whispering excitedly.]

ALL PIRATES *(whispering to each other)* Flint's map? Flint's map?

ISRAEL HANDS *(moving next to L.J.S.)* And d'yer happen to know where the map is?

LONG JOHN SILVER That I don't. But I do knows this!

[Short pause, as ALL look expectantly at L.J. SILVER.]

ISRAEL HANDS What does yer know, then, Silver?

[LONG JOHN SILVER looks around furtively, drawing PIRATES closer.]

LONG JOHN SILVER *(dramatically, index finger raised)* Some scurvy bilge rat stole it from Cap'n Flint! And that somebody was – *(dramatic pause)* – Billy Bones!

ALL PIRATES *(whispering rapidly to each other)* Billy Bones? Billy Bones?

[BLIND PEW begins to tap his way to D/Stage Right.]

BLACK DOG *(angrily)* But where is Billy Bones?

BLIND PEW *(knowingly tapping stick on the floor)* Blind Pew knows where 'e be!

ALL PIRATES Where do 'e be, Blind Pew?

BLIND PEW 'E be at the inn! The Admiral Benbow!

LONG JOHN SILVER Arrh! Go there, Blind Pew! *(taking out paper with black spot on it)*
Take Billy Bones the Black Spot!

[ALL point dramatically, with large intake of breath.]

ALL (inc. Chorus) Not the Black Spot!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(waving paper)* Aye! The Black Spot!

Sound Effect - THE BLACK SPOT

BLIND PEW *(sinister, taking paper)* I'll give 'im the Black Spot, an' no mistake!

[Exit BLIND PEW, tapping stick to feel his way.]

LONG JOHN SILVER *(turns to GEORGE MERRY)* Get these bedraggled barnacles
in shape!

*[LONG JOHN SILVER moves to Right. GEORGE MERRY
steps out of line to give instructions.]*

GEORGE MERRY Aye, Aye Cap'n. Arrh! Move it, yer blitherin' buccaneers!

*[PIRATES attempt to form straight line, especially difficult
for JACK who seems to be drunk. ROGER takes out
comb and combs his hair. LONG JOHN SILVER inspects
the line like a sergeant major.]*

(pointing with cutlass to ROGER's comb) Stow that comb! Yer a
pirate, not an 'airdresser!

ROGER *(posh)* Oh! Frightfully sorry, sir! *(Quickly puts comb away,
ruffles hair.)*

LONG JOHN SILVER *(mimicking)* Frightfully sorry, sir! *(angrily to George Merry)*
Get 'em to speak proper pirate!

*[LONG JOHN SILVER goes D/stage Right to watch the
training.]*

GEORGE MERRY Open yer lugholes an' copy me! *(exaggerated, raising fist)* Arrrh!

NEW RECRUITS *(normal voice, raising fists limply)* Ah!

GEORGE MERRY Not like that, ya landlubbers! Do it like this! *(exaggerated)* Arrrh!

NEW RECRUITS *(with slightly more effort)* Aaah!

LONG JOHN SILVER 'Opeless! *(pointing at parrot)* Me parrot can do better!
Try summat else!

GEORGE MERRY Err..... *(leaning forward, shielding brow)* Tharrrr she blows!

NEW RECRUITS *(leaning forward, shielding brow)* Thar she blows!

OPTIONAL SECTION

LONG JOHN SILVER *(shaking head)* Scurvy scum! Can they at least fight like pirates?

*[LONG JOHN SILVER hobbles to Stage Left.
BLACK DOG & GEORGE MERRY change places.]*

BLACK DOG Show me whatcher made of, yer swashbucklin' swabs!
[PIRATES take cutlasses/knives out of their belts.]
Don't be shy, mateys! *(beckoning)* Who's gunna be first?

J'CK/ROG/M'L/B'SS Aaah!
[JACK, ROGER, MOLL & BESS trot towards BLACK DOG simultaneously, cutlasses held limply. BLACK DOG leaps aside, NEW RECRUITS fall in a heap on the floor.]

LONG JOHN SILVER Yer good-fer-nuthin' gormless gut-aches!

BLACK DOG Arrrh! Ye'll be keelhauded, the lot o' yer!

GEORGE MERRY Get up yer scallywags!
[They get up and make a ragged, stumbling line.]

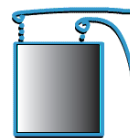
LONG JOHN SILVER Yer rum-swiggin' dopey dullards! Yer a waste o' time!

TOM MORGAN An' we need the map!

PIRATES Arrh! The map!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(pointing towards exit)* To the Admiral Benbow!
[PIRATES exit, singing. L.J. SILVER follows, hobbling.]

Song - FIFTEEN MEN



SCENE 2 The Admiral Benbow Inn

[Enter VILLAGERS.]

Dance - THE BENBOW JIG

[VILLAGERS return to chorus positions, except for VILLAGER 1,2,3 & 4, who sit at table, centre.]

NARRATOR 1 Meet Mrs Hawkins, landlady of the Admiral Benbow Inn...

[Enter MOTHER Stage Left, bringing drinks tray.]

MOTHER *(gives tankards to gentlemen)* Your ale, gentlemen! *(returns to Stage L.)*

NARRATOR 1 ...and meet Jim Hawkins, her son!

[Enter JIM from Stage Left, bringing more tankards.]

JIM *(giving drinks to ladies)* Good health, ladies!

VILLAGER 1 *(raising tankard to JIM)* Your good health, Jim!

VILLAGER 1/2/3/4 *(raising tankards)* Cheers!

[VILLAGERS swig and chat as JIM wipes their table, and then exits. Enter BILLY BONES, from Stage R., staggering, leaning on stick, remains Upstage Centre.]

NARRATOR 1 It all started here, at the Admiral Benbow. A bad-tempered sea captain came to stay. *(pointing to BILLY BONES)* Billy Bones was his name.

BILLY BONES Arrh – where’s that boy?

[JIM enters.]

BILLY BONES *(points)* There ‘ee is! *(shouts at JIM)* Bring me rum, boy!

JIM Yes, sir.

[BILLY BONES staggers to chair. JIM exits Stage L. to get drink.]

VILLAGER 2 *(behind hand, pointing)* That Billy Bones is a rough customer.

VILLAGER 1/2/3/4 *(ad lib simultaneously, pulling faces)* That’s true! He’s so rude! *(etc.)*

BILLY BONES *(bangs stick on floor)* Where’s my rum?

[JIM returns, takes rum to BILLY BONES, then goes to MOTHER, who gets hankie out and mimes tearful conversation with JIM.]

VILLAGER 3 Poor Jim. *(jerking thumb at JIM)* Terrible shame about his father.

VILLAGER 4 *(tutting, sighing)* Yes... times must be hard for them.

VILLAGER 1/2/3/4 *(ad lib.)* ‘Terrible shame.’ ‘Poor boy.’ *(etc.)*

[Then continue miming conversation, shaking heads etc.]

JIM Mother, does Billy Bones have to stay here?

MOTHER I’m afraid he does. We need the money he owes us.

JIM I suppose so...

BILLY BONES *(shouting)* More rum, boy!

[JIM goes to top up drink as MOTHER exits, Stage L., drying eyes.]

BILLY BONES Arrrh! Good lad. *(swigs, wipes mouth on back of sleeve)*
Tell me, Jim, have ye seen a one-legged seafarin' man?

JIM *(puzzled)* A one-legged seafaring man? *(shakes head)* No, sir.

BILLY BONES Well, me lad, *(digs in pocket)* I 'ave business with such a man,
so... *(pulls out a coin, holds it up)* ...this'll be yours, if ye see 'im.

JIM I'll keep my eyes open, sir. *(wipes table)*

BILLY BONES *(under his breath)* Arrrh!

[BILLY BONES drinks. Enter BLIND PEW from Stage Right, tapping stick.]

BLIND PEW Can anyone tell a poor blind man – is this The Admiral Benbow?

[BILLY BONES rests head on the table, drunk or asleep.]

JIM *(politely)* Yes, sir, it is!

BLIND PEW Would someone lead me in?

JIM *(moving to BLIND PEW)* Take my arm, sir. *(holding out his hand)*
[BLIND PEW grabs JIM, twisting arm behind back.]
Ow! Let me go!

VILLAGER 1 *(pointing)* Look over there!

[VILLAGERS react as JIM's situation unfolds.]

BLIND PEW *(cruelly)* Take me to Billy Bones!

JIM *(in agony)* All right! All right!

BLIND PEW Tell him: 'Here's a friend for you Billy.'

[JIM leads BLIND PEW over to BILLY BONES.]

JIM *(loudly)* Here's a friend for you, Billy.

[BILLY BONES lifts head slowly, sees BLIND PEW.]

BILLY BONES *(sitting up suddenly)* It can't be! *(frightened)* It is! It's Blind Pew!

BLIND PEW Give 'im this, boy!

[BLIND PEW gives JIM paper to pass to BILLY BONES.]

BILLY BONES *(leaps up terrified, clutches throat)* No! It's the Black Spot!

[JIM takes a step back in fright.]

ALL (inc. Chorus) *(big intake of breath)* Not the Black Spot!

Sound Effect - THE BLACK SPOT

[VILLAGERS exit in fear. CHORUS look scared, bite nails etc.]

BLIND PEW *(menacingly)* You wait an' see, Billy Bones! I'll be back - with all yer old ship mates!

[BLIND PEW exits to Stage Right, tapping stick.]

BILLY BONES Oh... I'm doomed! They're out to kill me!

JIM Surely not, sir! He just means to scare you!

BILLY BONES Nay, lad... *(waves black spot)* This 'ere black spot means they'll do it! *(clutches heart)* Urrrh... but I'm done for anyway! *(collapses dramatically)*

JIM Captain Bones! *(kneels by his side)* What's the matter?

[Enter Jim's MOTHER. She rushes to help, kneeling the other side of BILLY BONES, who leans up on one elbow to speak.]

BILLY BONES *(clutching chest)* Arr... It's me heart, boy! *(hands key to JIM)* Take this key, it's no use to me now...

[BILLY BONES dies noisily.]

JIM *(shaking him)* Captain! Wake up! *(feels his pulse)*

MOTHER *(shaking head)* It's too late, Jim! Billy Bones is gone.

NARRATOR 2 Yes, Billy Bones was dead. And he hadn't settled his bill! But he'd given Jim the key to his sea chest. Perhaps they'd find money inside.

[JIM & MOTHER go to the chest, JIM opens it with the key.]

MOTHER Only take what we're owed, Jim. Not a penny more.

[JIM searches chest, pulling out random items.]

JIM There's no money... but what's this? *(pulls out rolled up map)*

[JIM opens the map and holds it up so that all can see. PIRATES begin to sing quietly offstage, as if far away, getting louder as if approaching.]

MOTHER *(as soon as she's heard them)* I don't like the sound of that...

JIM Quick! Let's get out of here!

[JIM & MOTHER make a hasty exit, leaving the chest open. The PIRATES enter, singing.]

Song - FIFTEEN MEN

BLIND PEW *(tapping his way urgently)* Where's Billy Bones? Can yer see 'im?

ROGER *(excited, pointing)* I say! There he is!

[ROGER & JACK run to kneel by BILLY BONES and look for signs of life. Other PIRATES remain where they are, but peer to see what's going on.]

BLACK DOG Arrh! Drunk as usual!

JACK *(thumbs up)* Thass ma boy!

TOM MORGAN Dead drunk, more like!

[PIRATES react ad lib, nodding – 'Arrh!' 'Dead drunk!' 'Ah-harrh!' etc.]

GEORGE MERRY Wake 'im up!

[ROGER shakes BILLY BONES, then JACK pulls an arm up and lets it drop.]

JACK Hic! He's dead.

ROGER Undeniably deceased.

LONG JOHN SILVER *(angrily)* Arrh... But where's the map?

ISRAEL HANDS *(rushing to the chest)* His sea chest is open!

BLIND PEW An' the map? Is it still there?

[BLIND PEW taps his way to D/Stage R. while ROGER & JACK search BILLY BONES' pockets, MOLL & BESS join ISRAEL HANDS to look in the chest. PIRATES lean over to watch.]

JACK *(stands)* It ain't in this pocket!

[JACK goes to table, finishes off BILLY's drink.]

ROGER *(pulling face)* There's a disgusting handkerchief in this one. *(stands)*

MOLL / BESS Eurghh!

ISRAEL HANDS The map's gone!

BLIND PEW *(thoughtfully, index finger on chin)* That boy! 'E were talking to Billy Bones...

TOM MORGAN 'E must 'ave the map!

PIRATES Arrh! The map!

[ROGER & JACK pull BILLY BONES offstage. ROGER & JACK return to stage during song.]

Song - FIND THE BOY!

*[LONG JOHN SILVER hobbles after the other pirates.
BLIND PEW leaves last, feeling his way.]*

SCENE 3 The Squire And His Men

NARRATOR 1 So the pirates went in search of Jim, and the treasure map. But Blind Pew didn't get very far! He was trampled by men on horseback.

Sound Effect - GALLOPING HORSES

NARRATOR 1 Although the riders included a doctor, nothing could be done to save Blind Pew.

NARRATOR 2 That doctor was Doctor Livesey, who had been riding to the inn with Squire Trelawney and his men. They had heard that Jim and his mother were having trouble with pirates.

*[Enter SQUIRE TRELAWNEY and DOCTOR LIVESEY,
followed by GRAY, HUNTER & REDRUTH.]*

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(to SQUIRE)* I wish I could have saved the poor fellow.

SQR. TRELAWNEY You did what you could, Doctor. Now, where is everybody?
(calling out) Jim? Mrs Hawkins? Are you there?

*[Enter at full speed: MOTHER, skirts picked up, & JIM
holding rolled up map. JIM falls to his knees, panting.]*

MOTHER *(relieved)* Squire Trelawney! Thank goodness you're here!

*[As NARRATOR speaks, MOTHER mimes explanation,
JIM nods.]*

NARRATOR 1 Jim and his mother told them all that had happened, how Blind Pew had come to the Admiral Benbow, and twisted Jim's arm behind his back.

JIM ...And then he made me give Billy Bones the Black Spot!

ALL (inc. Chorus) *(big intake of breath)* Not the Black Spot!

Sound Effect - THE BLACK SPOT

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(pointing to the map in JIM's hand)* What's this, Jim?

JIM It's a map, Doctor. *(unrolls map on the table)*

*[DOCTOR LIVESEY & SQUIRE TRELAWNEY look over
JIM's shoulders, others group around.]*

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(interested)* That's Flint's map!

JIM Flint? Who's he?

HUNTER He was the most blood-thirsty pirate that ever sailed!

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(excited)* It's the map of Treasure Island!

ALL Treasure Island?

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(pointing)* That 'X' must be where the treasure's buried!

JIM Can we go after it?

SQR. TRELAWNEY We can – if we charter a ship!

GREY Charter a ship? Can you do that, Squire?

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(puffing out chest importantly)* I can indeed!

HUNTER But we'd need a crew... and a captain. Who would that be?

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(thoughtfully)* Yes... That'd be Captain Smollett.

REDRUTH We'll need a Doctor on board...

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(eagerly)* That'll be me!

[SQUIRE TRELAWNEY nods approvingly.]

REDRUTH And we'd need a cabin boy...

JIM *(excited)* I could be your cabin boy!

MOTHER *(anxious)* But Jim! It could be dangerous!

JIM I know, mother, but if we find treasure, our problems will be solved!

[JIM mimes reassuring conversation with MOTHER.]

SQR. TRELAWNEY So! All that remains is to hire a crew... *(slowly, remembering)* Someone told me about... er... Long John Silver, that was it. He can find sailors down at Bristol Docks.

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(frowning)* Long John Silver? I know that name... *(thinking)* ...what have I heard about him?

SQR. TRELAWNEY I'm sure he'll be fine. And he's a good cook, so they say!

*[DOCTOR LIVESEY shrugs dubiously.
ALL exit Stage Left in pairs.]*

NARRATOR 1 An exciting journey lay ahead. Squire Trelawney set off for Bristol, to make arrangements.

SCENE 4 Preparing For The Voyage



[CAPTAIN SMOLLETT, LONG JOHN SILVER & SQUIRE TRELAWNEY enter and move to D/Stage Right, miming discussion about crew and preparations. Towards the end of the music, L.J.SILVER ends conversation by saluting the other two, then moves to D/Stage Left.]

Dance - SAILOR'S HORNPIPE

SQR. TRELAWNEY At last – here they are!
[DOCTOR LIVESEY, GRAY, HUNTER & REDRUTH enter, with JIM bringing up the rear.]
Present yourselves to Captain Smollett, my friends!
[They line up and salute in turn to CAPTAIN SMOLLETT.]

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(saluting)* Doctor Livesey – at your service!

GRAY *(saluting)* Gray, sir!

HUNTER *(saluting)* Hunter, sir!

REDRUTH *(saluting)* Redruth, sir!

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(hand on JIM's shoulder)* And this is Jim Hawkins, your cabin boy.
[JIM salutes.]

CAPT. SMOLLETT Jim Hawkins, is it? *(JIM nods)* Well, Jim, you'll be helping Mr Silver in the galley.
[JIM turns to face LONG JOHN SILVER.]

LONG JOHN SILVER *(giving thumbs up to JIM)* Aye, aye, Jim lad!

JIM *(nervously)* Aye, aye, Mr Silver!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(parrot voice)* Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!
(pirate voice, pointing at parrot) An' this 'ere is me parrot!

JIM *(nodding nervously)* Nice parrot!

LONG JOHN SILVER Come closer, boy! *(JIM does so)*
The moment I sees yer I thinks – that boy's as smart as paint!

JIM *(nervously, looking at L.J.S.'s wooden leg)* Did you, sir?

LONG JOHN SILVER *(nodding)* Arrh! Don't be put off by me peg-leg! You an' I's gonna be good mates!

JIM *(nervously)* I hope so, Mr Silver!

[During the song everyone goes about their 'duties', turning to join in during the chorus.]

Song - GOOD MATES

[CAPT. SMOLLETT to Helm Wheel, JIM to barrel.]

SCENE 5 The Hispaniola Sets Sail

CAPT. SMOLLETT Prepare to set sail!

TOM MORGAN Aye, aye, Cap'n! *(gets busy)*

CAPT. SMOLLETT Weigh the anchor!

GEORGE MERRY Weighing the anchor, Sir! *(gets busy)*

CAPT. SMOLLETT Steady as she goes!

Instrumental - ACCORDION MUSIC

[PIRATES go through motions of pulling on ropes, etc. with NEW RECRUITS causing usual confusion. GEORGE MERRY patrols. MOLL & BESS swab the decks.]

ROGER *(to GEORGE MERRY)* I say, Mr Merry, I've been practising my pirate voice! Can I show you?

GEORGE MERRY *(sighing)* If you must...

[MOLL & BESS stop working and listen, leaning on mops.]

ROGER Here goes! *(takes a deep breath, then lunges with cutlass)*
Avast you scurvy rodent!

[GEORGE MERRY claps hand to forehead. MOLL & BESS giggle and whisper. JACK walks drunkenly towards MOLL.]

Aah! *(shivers)* My timbers are shivering! *(shrugs)* Is that any better?

GEORGE MERRY *(sighs deeply)* Just get back to work, ye landlubber.
(noticing MOLL & BESS) And you, yer nosey, lazy layabouts!
(moves quickly away)

JACK *(nudging MOLL)* Ha ha! Get swabbin', gels! Hic!

MOLL *(to JACK, irritated)* Go away!

BESS And sober up!

NARRATOR 1 So the ship was under way. As the days went by, the lookout in the crow's nest watched for the first sighting of land.

NARRATOR 2 The Squire had insisted that fresh fruit be put aboard to protect the crew from scurvy. Jim took an apple from the barrel every day.

NARRATOR 2 One day, when he was sitting behind the barrel, munching his apple, he overheard something that shook him to the core.

[LONG JOHN SILVER hobbles to barrel D/Stage Left, beckoning ISRAEL HANDS to join him.]

LONG JOHN SILVER Israel, me hearty! The moment I sees yer I thinks - that boy's as smart as paint!

[JIM moves slightly to enable audience to see his reaction, i.e. insulted, as L.J SILVER had said the same to him.]

ISRAEL HANDS *(folds arms, suspiciously)* Did yer now?

LONG JOHN SILVER Arrh! Listen, matey! *(behind hand)* Me an' the other lads will be 'avin' the treasure for ourselves! Know what I mean?

[ISRAEL HANDS looks over each shoulder furtively.]

ISRAEL HANDS *(loud stage whisper)* You're talking about mutiny!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(nodding)* Aye, lad! Mutiny. You with us? ...or not?

ISRAEL HANDS *(strokes chin)* Mutiny, eh? *(pause, then nods)* Reckon I'm with yer...

LONG JOHN SILVER *(shaking his hand)* Arrh! Good lad.

[ALL apart from LONG JOHN SILVER & ISRAEL HANDS turn and look out over the audience, hands to brows, pointing etc. SQUIRE TRELAWNEY goes to helm to join CAPTAIN SMOLLETT, who passes him telescope. JIM also joins them, intent on getting their attention.]

(to ISRAEL HANDS) Stay wi' the ship when we land. We'll be back wi' the treasure!

[ISRAEL HANDS nods, moves away.]

Song - TREASURE ISLAND

[The following dialogue comes at beginning of song.]

Roger *(posh, pointing)* I say! Land ho!
 George Merry *(mimicking)* 'Land ho?'
(shakes head & rolls eyes, exasperated) Achh!

PIRATES / CREW Let's go ashore!

[ALL exit.]

NARRATOR 1 By now, the Squire, the Doctor and the Captain knew what Jim had overheard. Long John Silver was planning a mutiny.

NARRATOR 2 However, they decided to keep this quiet and make plans of their own. Meanwhile, Jim was to spy on the pirates, and see what they were up to.

SCENE 6 Ben Gunn



[Enter BEN GUNN.]

BEN GUNN *(manic)* I got a fish! A fish for my tea! A whole fish! All for me!
(suddenly sad) ...'cos I's all alone... as usual... *(suddenly perking up, pointing)* ...but there be berries to go with my fish, sez I!

[BEN GUNN goes Upstage, bends to 'pick berries', so doesn't see JIM enter. JIM keeps facing audience as he moves, so they are back to back.]

JIM *(looking around, hand to brow)* Where have they gone?
I can't have lost them already!

[BEN GUNN gasps in fright when he hears JIM speaking. As JIM steps backwards, still hand to brow as if looking, BEN GUNN is backing towards him, they meet with backs bumping. Both jump away in alarm, gasping.]

BEN GUNN *(trembling)* Oooh! Don't hurt me! Don't hurt me!

JIM *(trembling)* I won't hurt you! I won't hurt you!

BEN GUNN I'm only poor Ben Gunn, sez I!

[Both stand still.]

JIM You gave me such a fright! How did you get here?

BEN GUNN *(shaking head)* Marooned! Marooned, sez I, and left 'ere to die!

JIM So how did you survive?

BEN GUNN I eats fish an' berries... Always fish an' berries...
(sighs) What I'd give fer a little bit o' cheese...

JIM *(puzzled)* Cheese?

BEN GUNN *(nodding)* Aye... cheese!
(wistfully) Many's the night I've dreamed of it!

[During v.1, MICE scamper in.]

Song - JUST A LITTLE CHEESE ON TOAST

[Exit MICE. JIM draws BEN GUNN Downstage, pointing out over audience.]

JIM Look, Ben, there's our ship!

BEN GUNN *(gasps)* Do that be Flint's ship?

JIM No, but it's got some of Flint's crew aboard.

BEN GUNN *(gasps)* Not a man with one leg, sez I? *(bites nails)*

JIM That'll be Mr Silver. He's a pirate!

BEN GUNN (*knocking knees*) Not Long John Silver, sez you?

[As NARRATOR speaks JIM mimes animated explanation to BEN GUNN. At first BEN is shaky with fear, but then nods agreement, and points Offstage.]

NARRATOR 1 Jim told Ben Gunn about their voyage, and Long John Silver's planned mutiny. Ben promised to help defeat the pirates, in exchange for his passage home. He told Jim about a small rowing boat he'd made, which Jim could use if he ever needed it.

Sound Effect - GUNFIRE

JIM (*urgently, turning to Ben Gunn*) What's that?

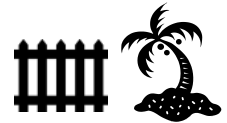
BEN GUNN It's coming from the old stockade!

JIM It must be my friends! They're in trouble! I'd better go!

BEN GUNN (*as Jim runs off*) Don't forget about the cheese, Jim!

[JIM runs off through audience. BEN GUNN exits, Stage R.]

SCENE 7 The Stockade



[SQUIRE TRELAWNEY's party move to Centre Stage, aiming guns as they move.]

SQR. TRELAWNEY Keep your heads down! They're everywhere!

GRAY Look out! Behind that tree!

ROGER (*offstage*) Ow! I say, that hurts!

HUNTER Hah! Got him!

REDRUTH Good shot, Hunter!

[Fighting continues, JIM runs on to join them.]

JIM (*shouting excitedly as he approaches*) Squire! Doctor! It's me!

DOCTOR LIVESEY Jim! Thank goodness you're safe!

JIM (*excited*) I've got news! There's this man...

GRAY (*pointing, interrupts JIM*) Cease fire! Here comes Silver!

HUNTER He's waving a white flag!

REDRUTH What's the traitor up to now?

[ALL turn to look as LONG JOHN SILVER approaches.]

CAPT. SMOLLETT Stay where you are, Silver!

LONG JOHN SILVER That's Cap'n Silver ter the likes o' you, since the mutiny!

[DOCTOR LIVESEY restrains CAPT. SMOLLETT. L. J. SILVER leads on other PIRATES (except ISRAEL HANDS).]

GEORGE MERRY *(shouting)* Don't you be forgettin', we outnumber you!

BLACK DOG A-harrh! An' we 'as the ship!

PIRATES Arrh! The ship!

[SQUIRE TRELAWNEY's men clench fists, mutter angrily.]

LONG JOHN SILVER 'Ere's the deal: you gives us the map, we gives you yer lives!

CAPT. SMOLLETT *(angrily)* I'll see the lot of you hang first.

[PIRATES take a step towards CAPTAIN SMOLLETT, but LONG JOHN SILVER stops them.]

LONG JOHN SILVER *(to PIRATES)* Hold it, mateys, they'll soon get what's comin' to 'em!

TOM MORGAN *(quietly)* But we ain't got no ammo left!

ALL PIRATES Sssh!!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(loud stage whisper)* They don't know that. Besides we still 'ave our cutlasses. *(turns to shout at CAPTAIN SMOLLETT)* We'll be back!

PIRATES Arrrh!

[PIRATES exit.]

CAPT. SMOLLETT Quick! We must re-load our pistols!

DOCTOR LIVESEY Anyone with injuries, come with me!

[ALL exit, except JIM who calls after SQUIRE TRELAWNEY, who turns.]

JIM *(urgently)* Squire, I need to tell you something...

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(shouting back)* Not now, Jim! We need to re-arm!

[SQUIRE TRELAWNEY exits.]

JIM *(calling after him)* But I met this man! He has a boat...
(to audience) Nobody listens to a cabin boy...

[JIM puts hands on hips and shakes his head despairingly.]

Song - I'VE TRIED TO MAKE THEM LISTEN

[JIM scans audience as the ISLAND CREATURES exit.]

JIM (determined) I'm going to get that boat!

[JIM exits Stage Left.]



SCENE 8 Jim Gets The Ship

NARRATOR 2 So off he went, and he soon found the boat just where Ben Gunn had told him, complete with oars. He pushed the little boat away from the shore and began to row. It was hard work, battling against the onshore current, but eventually he reached the ship. Quietly, he climbed aboard.

ISRAEL HANDS (offstage, drunkenly) FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST
[Enters, carrying tankard.]
YO-HO-HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM...
(going to Helm Wheel) Arrh! It's a lovely night fer a night watch!
[JIM enters.]
(drunkenly) Well, if it ain't me old mate, Jim Hawkins!
Decided ter join us, 'ave yer?

JIM No! I'll never do that!

ISRAEL HANDS (pointing dagger) In that case, I'll skin yer alive!

*[ISRAEL HANDS moves to grab JIM, who darts away.
After a short chase JIM runs Offstage; ISRAEL follows.]*

Sound Effect - SPLASH!

*[JIM returns, brushing his hands against each other,
indicating a job well done!]*

JIM That's him sorted! Now for the ship. (runs to pull up the anchor)

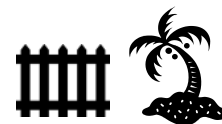
NARRATOR 1 Raising the anchor on his own was hard work, but somehow Jim did it.

[JIM heaves on rope then moves to Helm and steers.]

Just as he'd hoped, the ship drifted gently in on the tide. When she was beached, he ran as fast as he could to reach the stockade.

[JIM runs on the spot. After a while PIRATES burst in and BLACK DOG grabs JIM. ROGER hangs back all the time, clutching wounded arm.]

SCENE 9 Jim Gets Captured



BLACK DOG (to JIM) Yer little weasel!

MOLL / BESS String 'im up!

JIM Get off me!

ROGER I say we should (*raising fist*) keelhaul him!
(*drawing back his raised arm*) And I say, my arm really does hurt!

JIM (*struggling*) Let me go!

JACK (*wags finger drunkenly*) You, boy, hic, you can walk the...
hic... er... walk the... (*wags finger trying to remember*)

MOLL/BESS/ROGER Plank?

JACK Yeah, plank – thassit! Hic!

PIRATES (*waving fists*) Kill 'im!

JIM No! Help!

[LONG JOHN SILVER steps forward.]

LONG JOHN SILVER Not so fast, me hearties. Let's see what the boy 'as ter say fer 'imself.

[L.J. SILVER takes JIM Stage L. GEORGE MERRY puts hands on hips, indignant, then draws PIRATES over to Stage R., where they mutter, glaring at L.J. SILVER.]

LONG JOHN SILVER (*behind hand, to JIM*) They're out to get yer, Jim. But I can save yer life... if yer put in a good word for me with the Squire!

JIM (*nodding*) I'll try.

LONG JOHN SILVER Now 'ere's the plan...

[LONG JOHN SILVER mimes talking to JIM, drawing him Offstage to Left.]

GEORGE MERRY (*pointing at LJS/JIM*) Look mateys! 'E's plotting wi the boy! Summat needs to be done!

[PIRATES agree ad lib, nodding vigorously, with 'Arrh', 'Aye', etc., JACK raises tankard or bottle to emphasise his agreement.]

ROGER (*whining*) Something needs to be done for my arm...

BLACK DOG Give up snivelling an' whinin', yer puny pup!

ROGER But I've been shot!

[BLACK DOG clips ROGER's arm, who staggers / whines.]

GEORGE MERRY (darkly) As we were a-sayin', summat needs to be done.
[PIRATES agree ad lib as before.]
 (to the pirates) Long John's been in charge long enough!
 It's time for a mutiny within a mutiny!
[PIRATES agree ad lib as before.]

Song - WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH LONG JOHN SILVER?

[The following dialogue comes within the song.]

George Merry	Let's be hearin' yer, then!		
Tom Morgan	Hang 'im from the yard-arm!	Pirates	Aye!
	Keelhaul 'im!	Pirates	Aye!
Black Dog	Break 'is neck!	Pirates	Aye!
	Nail 'im to the deck!	Pirates	Ooh, aye!
George Merry	Too messy... He can walk the plank.	Pirates	Aye, that's it.

[The following dialogue comes after the 8-bar break.]

George Merry So! We'll give him the Black Spot... in a minute...
 When we've finished singing this song! Aharr!

[LONG JOHN SILVER & JIM return.]

BLACK DOG (to GEORGE MERRY) Go on, George! Do it now!

[PIRATES surround LONG JOHN SILVER & JIM. L.J.S. keeps arms folded to avoid receiving the Black Spot.]

GEORGE MERRY (handing paper to L.J.S.) 'Ere's summat for yer, John!

PIRATES The Black Spot!

ALL (inc. Chorus) (big intake of breath) Not the Black Spot!

Sound Effect - THE BLACK SPOT

LONG JOHN SILVER You can't give me the Black Spot! I'm in charge!

BLACK DOG Not no more you ain't, John Silver.

LONG JOHN SILVER Arrh, but I'm the boss, 'cos I've got this! (whips out rolled map)

[L.J. SILVER holds map high, PIRATES reach up excitedly, except GEORGE MERRY who stands hands on hips.]

PIRATES (ad lib, simultaneously) 'The map!' 'How'd 'e get that?'
 'Now we can get the treasure!' 'We'll all be rich!' (etc.)

GEORGE MERRY Give it 'ere, you scurvy dog! (rushes at LONG JOHN SILVER)

[PIRATES all rush to grab the map, pushing JIM aside. L.J. SILVER holds map high as they all try to snatch it.]

LONG JOHN SILVER *(angry parrot voice)* Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!

ROGER *(whose arm is being jostled)* Ow! For goodness' sake!

GEORGE MERRY Give it 'ere! Give it 'ere!

[JACK loses balance and falls over. Others help him up. PIRATES move to stand Upstage slightly.]

ROGER *(peeling away from the group, rubbing arm)* Ow-w-w! Ahh jolly good! Here comes the Doctor!

[DOCTOR LIVESEY enters.]

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(calling)* Silver! I'm here to treat your wounded, as agreed!

JIM *(relieved)* Doctor! It's good to see you!

[LONG JOHN SILVER grabs JIM's arm, preventing him from going to DOCTOR LIVESEY, who is brushing ROGER aside. Annoyed at brush-off, ROGER mimes complaints to JACK, who sways drunkenly.]

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(relieved)* Jim! We thought we'd lost you!
(to L.J.S.) Let me talk to the boy. I need to explain things...

GEORGE MERRY *(angrily)* 'E don't need no explainin'! It's a trick!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(to GEORGE MERRY)* Be quiet, ye brainless buccaneer!
[Takes JIM downstage.]

Jim! Gimme yer word yer won't run away! We 'as an agreement!

[JIM nods, and shake hands. L.J. SILVER moves aside. JIM goes to meet DOCTOR LIVESEY D/stage Centre. GEORGE MERRY goes to mime argument with PIRATES.]

DOCTOR LIVESEY We had to do a deal with Silver, there were just too many of them.

JIM So that's how he got the map!

[LONG JOHN SILVER moves to stand close behind JIM.]

GEORGE MERRY *(to PIRATES)* There's skulduggery goin' on. Keep an eye on 'em!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(stage whisper)* Tell 'im, Jim! Tell 'im how I saved yer neck!

JIM I will, Mr Silver!

[LONG JOHN SILVER moves away.]

(turns to DOCTOR, stage whisper) Anyway, I brought the ship to land!

[Next few lines must all be in loud stage whisper.]

DOCTOR LIVESEY *(amazed)* You've got the ship? Incredible!
Shall we make a run for it?

JIM I can't. I've given Mr Silver my word.

DOCTOR LIVESEY But he's a lying, cheating pirate!

JIM *(firmly)* And I'm not! So I don't go back on my word.

[PIRATES mime suspicious muttering, pointing, etc.]

DOCTOR LIVESEY All right, but listen... *(moves closer to talk secretly)*

GEORGE MERRY *(striding forward)* That's enough o' the chin waggin'! Roger's arm needs attendin' to!

[DOCTOR LIVESEY shrugs, then exits with ROGER, who is rubbing arm.]

LONG JOHN SILVER *(holding up map)* Right then, me hearties! It's time ter find the treasure!

GEORGE MERRY Bess! Moll! Get over there an' rope the boy so he won't escape!

[MOLL & BESS rope JIM's waist, LONG JOHN SILVER leads them all off, to travel through audience and back to stage during the song, collecting spades on the way. While they are off stage, SKELETON moves into position.]



SCENE 10 In Search Of Treasure

Song - GOLD - YO, HO, HO!

[PIRATES immediately get digging.]

GEORGE MERRY Keep diggin', boys! We'll find summat soon!

[After a moment, SKELETON sits up suddenly, pointing L.]

PIRATES / JIM *(terrified)* Aaargh!

BEN GUNN *(off stage - singing)* FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST. YO, HO, HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!

[PIRATES look around fearfully, to see who's singing.]

MOLL / BESS *(scared)* It's a... it's a... g-ghost!

PIRATES *(terrified)* Flint's ghost!

[PIRATES run around in a panic, bumping into each other, etc., apart from JACK, who stands D/Stage, out of the way, swaying and shaking his head.]

JACK *(throwing bottle away)* I'll never touch another drop!

[PIRATES all stop still, panting, but when they hear BEN GUNN again, they resume panicking, hiding, etc.]

BEN GUNN (off stage) FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST.
YO, HO, HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!

LONG JOHN SILVER (shouting over the mayhem) Hold fast! (cups hand to ear)
That don't sound like Flint's ghost!
(in a spooky voice) Sounds more like the ghost of Ben Gunn,
who was marooned 'ere three years since!

TOM MORGAN Ben Gunn? (points at bones) Is 'e dead then?

BLACK DOG (sarcastically, pointing at SKELETON) What does it look like?

MOLL / BESS Dead as a doornail!

LONG JOHN SILVER Aye, an' 'is bones be a-pointin' that way!

PIRATES East-south-east!

[PIRATES move to where SKELETON was pointing, and begin digging. L. J. SILVER speaks over the music.]

Instrumental - DIGGING MUSIC

[The following dialogue is said over the music.]

Long John Silver (pointing) Rest in peace skeleton! (SKELETON lies down)
Pirates (ad lib) 'Dig over there!' 'Go on, mateys, get diggin'!

[While the PIRATES are occupied, LONG JOHN SILVER draws JIM D/stage R. and unties him, immediately huddling together as if in deep conversation.]

MOLL / BESS (wiping brow) This is pointless!

BLACK DOG There ain't nuthin' 'ere!

GEORGE MERRY Mark my words, there's skulduggery afoot!

TOM MORGAN Aye. Long John Silver was bein' fa-a-rrh too matey wi' that doctor!

ROGER (points at LONG JOHN SILVER / JIM) I say, what are they up to?

BLACK DOG That blaggard's untied the boy!

GEORGE MERRY Hah! Skulduggery! I knew it!

PIRATES They're all in it together!

[PIRATES draw cutlasses and mutter ad lib – 'Arrh!' 'He's a traitor!' etc.]

Song - WHERE'S THE GOLD?

[The following dialogue comes after the 1st gunshot.]

Sqr. Trelawney There they are! After them!
Tom Morgan It's a trap!
 We're done for! Run! Run, mateys!

[Exit PIRATES, in a hurry, apart from LONG JOHN SILVER and JIM who see them off!]

LONG JOHN SILVER *(shouting after PIRATES)* Scurvy scum!

SCENE 11 The End Of The Story

LONG JOHN SILVER Tell 'em, Jim! Tell 'em I was a-lookin' after yer!

JIM It's true, Squire, he did protect me.

SQR. TRELAWNEY Huh! I suppose we can take that into consideration...

GRAY *(laughing with HUNTER & REDRUTH)* ...before we hang him!

[Exit GRAY and HUNTER.]

JIM *(disappointed)* Anyway, after all that, there was no treasure!

[Enter BEN GUNN.]

BEN GUNN Sez you!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(turning, shocked to see Ben Gunn)* Shiver me timbers! It's me ole mate Ben Gunn! You're alive!

BEN GUNN I is! An' I've a surprise for Jim, sez I! *(tapping side of nose)*
Summat I've been a-keepin' to myself all this time!

[GRAY & HUNTER enter, carrying treasure chest, which they place D/Stage Centre. BEN GUNN hops up and down excitedly.]

HUNTER Look at this, Jim!

REDRUTH Come over here!

BEN GUNN Open it, sez I!

[JIM opens the lid slowly and stares, open-mouthed.]

ALL Wow! It's the treasure!

LONG JOHN SILVER *(excited parrot voice)* Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(rubbing hands together)* Lots of pieces of eight!
And we'll all get a share!

JIM *(delighted)* With my share I'll be able to look after mother,
as I promised!

CAPT. SMOLLETT *(to SQUIRE)* Jim should get the most. He found the map.

DOCTOR LIVESEY And he rescued the ship! If it wasn't for you, Jim, we might
have been doomed!

SQR. TRELAWNEY I quite agree. The biggest share will be yours, Jim.



Instrumental - JIM'S DONE IT!

[ALL congratulate JIM, patting him on the back, saying 'Well done' etc. ad lib. ALL exit, but LONG JOHN SILVER & BEN GUNN mime making a deal Downstage before leaving. Once they are off, ALL except LONG JOHN SILVER immediately return to stage during the music with Helm Wheel and other ship props.]

NARRATOR 1 And so the adventure was ending. Everyone boarded the Hispaniola, and the Captain and crew began to make the ship ready for the passage home. *(pause)*

[CREW mime hauling ropes, stowing provisions etc. GRAY & HUNTER close the treasure chest, but leave it Centre Stage.]

They were about to set sail, when the Doctor noticed someone was missing.

DOCTOR LIVESEY Where's that scoundrel John Silver?

[Everyone stops still and looks for LONG JOHN SILVER.]

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(calling)* Silver? ...Where's he gone?

[ALL look around for LONG JOHN SILVER.]

GRAY *(calling to Left)* Silver! Where are you?

HUNTER John Silver! Get back here!

[BEN GUNN begins to hop about anxiously on the spot.]

GRAY / HUNTER He's vanished!

BEN GUNN *(guiltily)* Oooh... 'twas me what vanished 'im!
(opening hands out) All Ben Gunn wants is to get off the island...
and a simple life... and perhaps a little bit o' cheese...

JIM *(concerned)* So what have you done with Mr Silver?

BEN GUNN *(worried)* Oh... I gived 'im a bag o' gold and my little boat, and 'e rowed off into the sunset! We're better off without 'im, sez I!
 [Runs between JIM & SQUIRE in a fluster.]
 Oh dear, oh dear – did Ben Gunn do wrong?

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(patting his shoulder)* No, Ben.
 We probably are better off without him.

NARRATOR 2 As for the other pirates, some of them had crept on board, and they went to Captain Smollett humbly, begging for their passage home.
 [MOLL, BESS, ROGER & JACK enter and stand in front of CAPTAIN SMOLLETT & SQUIRE TRELAWNEY.]

MOLL *(wringing hands)* Captain Smollett, sir – we don't want to be pirates any more.

BESS We thought it would be fun, but it's too dangerous!

ROGER I find being a pirate rather unpleasant...

JACK And I've had enough of ships. I'd be better off on the wagon.

B / M / J / R *(falling to knees in begging pose)* Please take us home!

SQR. TRELAWNEY *(to CAPTAIN SMOLLETT)* What about it, Captain?

CAPT. SMOLLETT *(arms folded)* I suppose so... as long as they earn their passage.

B / M / J / R *(jumping up)* Thank you!

CAPT. SMOLLETT Prepare to set sail!

Song - HOIST THE ANCHOR



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