

~~Eddie & Goosehead & Budge~~

Mark Howells
(new)

miss Thomas

Open / closed
m. s. m.

Pirates Of The Curry Bean

Junior Script

by

Nicola Prewett and Scotty
Howells

10/021017/10

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Photocopiable Lyrics

Sam
Bailey & Taylor
stage left.

Track 1:

Jenny plays Overture

PROLOGUE

(As the House Lights dim, the music begins and eventually swells as the curtain rises: an abstract scene with the mysterious figure of Stanley Periwinkle dressed as the infamous pirate, Captain Swaggersword, frozen centre stage. Deadeye Dinghy and his best friend, Cuttle-Fish our one-eyed pirate narrators, are stood to one side as he begins to tell the audience his tale, acted out as a simple mime by Stanley.)

DEADEYE: I'll tell you all a story
It's true, I guarantee!
About a fearless pirate,
Who sailed the seven seas!

CUTTLE FISH His name was Captain Swaggersword,
The bravest buccaneer,
Who raided other pirates
And made them quake with fear!

DEAD EYE He buried all his booty
In a far and distant land,

CUTTLEFISH Locked safely in a treasure chest
Beneath the silky sand!

(Stanley exits.)

DEADEYE But then the Captain vanished -
I don't know where or when.

CUTTLEFISH His treasure lost forever
And never seen again!
Well, that is, until now...

Music for

Scene Six

Two model ships	Deadeye
Two telescopes	Cod & Louie
Union Jack flag	Cod
Skull and Crossbones flag	Louie
String with colourful flags on it (bunting), supported by two poles	Cod
String with a pair of large knickers on it, supported by two poles	Louie
Sword with end missing	Cod

Scene Seven

Length of chain (large and long), with a giant bath plug at one end	Scene Prop
---	------------

Scene Eight

Palm trees, one of which supports a wooden sign that reads "Lumbago"	Scene Prop
A piece of notepaper with writing scrawled on it	Bunghole
Treasure map (as used previously)	Redbeard
Large fish	Fiddlesticks
Bananas	Monkeys
Saw (as used previously)	Clegg
Spade	Slack
Tissue	Scuttle
Treasure chest	Scuttle & Slack
Spears	Ping, Pong, Wiff, Waff
Limbo pole	Lumbago Natives
Hawaiian lei	Lumbago Natives
Haddock	Pearl
Pirate Captain's hat	Wonga
Treasure map and chest (as used previously)	Scuttle & Slack
Large bunch of keys	Scuttle
Two necklaces featuring medallions (part of costume)	Jack & Liza
Razor	Clegg
Removable pink beard (part of costume)	Redbeard
Coin	

Extra Signs: Old Cardiff Docks/ SQUIRTY SQUID/ Boo/Groan/Rum/LUMBAGO Slack

SCENE ONE:

CARDIFF DOCKS

TRACK 2:

~~JENNY TO PLAY POT OF GOLD~~

(As the music changes, the lights brighten and many characters enter excitedly. The scene changes to become the docks of Cardiff Town. We see the sign for Squirty Squid Tavern. Street Sellers enter and call out their fishy wares.)

Announcer: Cardiff fish market is now open! Peee ewwwww!

Tom, b
Shey
~~Oliver~~
Logan
Mali
Micah
Josia
Kobe

SELLER 1: Fresh fish! Come and get your fresh fish!

we got trout, we got salmon

SELLER 2: Cockles and Mussels! Alive, alive-o!

SELLER 3: Crocodile sandwiches! Alligator bagels!

SHOPPER 1: I'll have one of them, and make it snappy!

SELLER 4: Jellied eels! Slimy and delicious!

mia - Jelly fish, tentacles, 2 for a shilling

SHOPPER 2: Yuck! No thanks, mate!

SELLER 5: Winkles! Winkles!! Fresh out of the sea!!

SHOPPER 6: Winkles? In public? You should be ashamed!

*Jenny to play
POT OF GOLD*

ALL: TRAVEL WITH US ON A NEW ADVENTURE,
OVER THE OCEAN BLUE.
FOLLOW YOUR HEART AND YOUR DREAMS WILL ALL COME TRUE!
WAITING AT THE RAINBOW'S END,
ARE TREASURES ALL UNTOLD,
SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!

*oliver
Ashamed,
I'll take a pot.*

SAILING AWAY WHERE THE WIND MAY TAKE US,
NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'LL FIND.
LEAVE ALL YOUR CARES AND YOUR WORRIES FAR BEHIND!
MAGIC HAPPENS EVERY DAY,
BELIEVE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN TOLD,
SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!

(The company dance during a short instrumental section.)

MAGIC HAPPENS EVERY DAY,
BELIEVE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN TOLD,
SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!
(SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!)
SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!
(Shouted) OF GOLD!

Close curtain/table on

close back curtain.

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Squirty squid sign.

'closed' sign.

TRACK 3:

POT OF GOLD PLAY OFF

(Inside the Squirty Squid)

(At the end of the song, the characters exit, chatting and laughing. Jack and Liza Periwinkle are playing a game of Pirates with their cat Fiddlesticks. Deadeye addresses the audience once more.)

DEADEYE: Welcome to the docks of Cardiff Town, and to the Squirty Squid - my favourite dockside tavern! Home to young Jack & Liza Periwinkle, a right pair of rascals...

JACK: Hand over the treasure, you mangy dog!

LIZA: You'll never get your hands on me booty, ye squid sucking buccaneer!
(To the cat.) Hoist the main sail, Captain Fiddlesticks!

(Fiddlesticks stands to attention and salutes, then takes the tablecloth off the table and holds it in the air, swaying from side to side as if at sea.)

JACK: Think you can escape from me, Fearless Jack? Take that! And that!

(The Children begin to fight with broom sticks or make shift swords. Fiddlesticks becomes tangled up inside the tablecloth then Pearl enters with her arms full of stock for the tavern.)

CUTTLEFISH: Ah, and here's their dear devoted mother, Pearl. What a landlady-soft, kind and gentle!

PEARL: ***(Shouting angrily.)*** Cut it out, you idle urchins, before I shiver both your timbers! *Take makeshift swords off them.*

LIZA: Who's trying to board me pirate ship?

JACK: Look - it's a lily-livered land-lubber!

PEARL: Don't be cheeky Jack. What have I told you two about playing pirates? I'm not having it! I work my fingers to the bone in this tavern and what do I get for it?

LIZA: Bony fingers?

PEARL: Don't be silly, Liza. And as for you, Fiddlesticks, there's a rat in me kitchen, so what are you going to do?

(Fiddlesticks shrugs.) "Meow"

PEARL: Well, go on - scat, cat, and catch that rat!

(Pearl points offstage severely and Fiddlesticks exits sadly.)



JACK: We were only playing, Mum. It's fun being pirates, and sea adventures are so exciting!

PEARL: The sea? Exciting? It's dark, deadly and dangerous, that's what it is! Have you forgotten what happened to your dear, dear father? (**Getting upset.**) My poor Stanley, lost at sea all those years ago, never to return. Leaving me to look after you two... all alone.

(She blows her nose on the tablecloth and we hear a fog horn.)

TRACK 4:

SFX NOSE BLOW



PEARL: (*Recovering slightly and becoming cross.*) And as for pirates, well - they're nothing but dirty rotten scoundrels!

(Deadeye walks up to Pearl and enters the drama.)

DEADEYE: I hope you're not talking about me, Pearly?

JACK & LIZA: Uncle Deadeye! Cuttlefish. (*They both run to hug each pirate.*)

PEARL: That's enough, you two. Round the back, now - off you go.

LIZA: But Mum...

PEARL: Now, I say!

(Jack and Liza straighten up the tablecloth and chairs and exit.)

CUTTLEFISH: It's not their fault, Pearl. The sea's in their blood, you know.

PEARL: It was the sea that took their father away, Deadeye, remember? Those medallions round their necks are all he left them to remember him by. And I don't want you coming in here filling their heads with any more tales about pirate ships and treasure.

DEADEYE: But Pearl, isn't it time they knew the truth about their father?

PEARL: Don't start that again, Deadeye. We've got enough to worry about, without you stirring things up. Now if you've quite finished, then hop it - I'm closing early! *Turn closed sign.*

(Pearl points to the door and freezes. Deadeye and Cuttlefish steps out of the drama and addresses the audience again.)

DEADEYE: She's right of course. Stirring things up is what I do best! *(He gets the treasure map out of his pocket and holds it up.)* You know, I've been holding on to this little piece of paper for far too long.

CUTTLEFISH: Time it found its way back to its rightful owners then Deadeye! *(He places it on a table top.)*

DEADEYE: Stirring things up? Why, I've only just started!

(Deadeye exits. Pearl unfreezes and Jack, Liza and Fiddlesticks enter. Fiddlesticks finds the map and looks at it in his paws.)

JACK: Where's Uncle Deadeye?

PEARL: Gone. And good riddance, the trouble maker.

Jon
FIDDLESTICKS: Meow!

LIZA: Hey, what have you got there, Fiddlesticks?

JACK: *(Taking it from the cat's paws.)* Looks like a piece of paper. *(He opens it.)* It's a map! A map of an island!

LIZA: And look, there's an X right in the middle!

BOTH: It's a treasure map!

PEARL: A what? Don't be ridiculous, give it here! *(She looks at it and gasps.)* Well, as I live and breathe! It really is a treasure map! But where on earth did it come from?

(There are three loud knocks at the tavern door.) **WOOD BLOCK SOUND**

PEARL: We're closed!

(Captain Redbeard enters.)

REDBEARD: Nobody closes the door on Redbeard the pirate, do they lads?

TRACK 5:

PIRATE PLAY ON

RED (DROP B/G)

(Redbeard moves to centre stage, quickly followed by his Pirate Crew. Squawk the parrot is a puppet on Redbeard's shoulder. The Pirates shout out as they enter.)

PIRATES: Ah-har!

PEARL: We don't serve your sort here. Haven't you read the sign? No pirates!

REDBEARD: Now, that's not very friendly, is it?

JACK: Who are you?

LOUIE: May I present Captain Redbeard, most fierce pirate of the seven seas.
 JACK: Redbeard? But his beard is bright pink!
 REDBEARD: (*Angrily suspicious.*) What did he say, Louie?
 LOUIE: He said he feared he might sink! (*Quietly to Jack.*) Never say the "P" word in front of the Captain, laddy. Tends to make him mighty mad.
 REDBEARD: Sink? Never! Why, we're the fiercest, scariest...
 SQUAWK: ...stinkiest!
 REDBEARD: ...pirates in the land!
 Frankee
Isla BAGGYWRINKLE: We've come for some grub and some grog.
 BLUNDERBUSS: Curry and beans for everyone!
 JACK: Curry and beans?
 Dylan
Owen BARNACLES: That's right, lad! For everyone!
 TOM
inley BULLYRAG: Curry and beans is all we eat! It's our favourite meal!
 BROADSIDE: We even named our ship after it!
 BUNGHOLE: That's right - we're the pirates of the Curry Bean!
 PIRATES: Ahrrr!
 LIZA: Doesn't that make you a bit, well, smelly?
 Jacob. BILBOE: Too right, missy! We can knock out our enemies with a single breath!

(*Bilboe breathes on Liza, who steps back pulling a repulsed face.*)

Redbeard
BILBOE: And wherever we sail, we always have the wind behind us!

(*The Pirates laugh.*)

PEARL: (*Impatiently.*) I don't care who you are, there's no curry and beans for you here!

(*The Pirates mutter and grumble unhappily, apart from Redbeard who seems to like Pearl.*)

REDBEARD: What a lady! You remind me of me last ship!
 PEARL: (*Flattered.*) Really? Was it elegant, streamlined and beautiful?
 SQUAWK: No - she was fat old battleship that needed her bottom scraped!
 PEARL: (*Looking insulted and cross.*) Well, you remind me of the sea!
 REDBEARD: (*Flattered.*) You mean wild, romantic and restless?
 PEARL: No - you're wet and you make me sick!



(The Pirates all growl angrily.)

PEARL: There's no food. A tankard of ale is all you'll get here, so drink up and be off with you!

(The Pirates take a tankard of ale each and move over to the one side of the stage, gathering around Redbeard, whilst the family busy themselves on the opposite side of the stage.)

LOUIE: Captain, isn't it time we set sail again? We've been docked here for too long. We haven't set sail for months!

SQUAWK: Long time, no sea!

BAGGYWRINKLE: That's right, Captain. We miss the smell of the sea.

BLUNDERBUSS: The feel of wind in our hair!

BARNACLES: The feel of spray on our faces!

BULLYRAG: ...and crabs down our trousers!

BROADSIDE: It's time to burn ships, slice gizzards,

BUNGHOLE: ...steal treasure!

BILBOE: ...plunder and pillage!

~~**BILBOE:**~~ It's been so long, I've forgotten how to pillage!

SQUAWK: He's the pillage idiot!

REDBEARD: Aye, me hearties. I, too, miss the smell of treasure. But we've searched every island from here to Timbuktu! If only we had a treasure map!

(The Pirates all nod and look downhearted as the focus moves to the family on the other side of the stage.)

JACK: *(Waving the treasure map about.)* But Mum, what about the treasure map?

(The Pirates all turn immediately at overhearing the words "treasure map". They lean in with hands to their ears, comically eavesdropping. The family do not see this.)

PEARL: Shush, Jack, not in front of those pirates. If they get so much as a whiff of treasure, they'll tear this place apart. We should get rid of it.

LIZA: You can't do that Mum. Just think of it - a real treasure chest!

(The family turn round to check the Pirates aren't listening. The Pirates immediately look away, checking nails, examining the ceiling, whistling quietly etc. The family turn back to continue and the Pirates resume their eavesdropping.)

LIZA: A real treasure chest full of gold and silver...
JACK: ...rubies and diamonds...
PEARL: ...sapphires and emeralds...
SQUAWK: ...pieces of eight!

(The family turn again and the Pirates quickly look away once more. Redbeard squeezes Squawk's beak.)

JACK: What did that parrot say?
LOUIE: *(Covering up for Squawk.)* Oh, it's our new food order, laddy. Pizzas for eight!
PEARL: For the last time, there's no pizza, no curry and no beans! Now hop it, you lot. We're closing early. I really must get some beauty sleep!
SQUAWK: Yes, you really must!
PEARL: *(Pointing to the door.)* Out!
REDBEARD: Come on lads, let's leave these good folk in peace. We shall return another time *(To the audience.)* and sooner than you think! *(To Pearl.)* Farewell, my little treasure! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

TRACK 6:

PIRATE PLAY OFF

(Redbeard exits, followed by his Crew, all laughing.)

LIZA: Did you hear what he called you? My little treasure! Do you think they heard?
PEARL: Well, just to be safe, I'll put it safely in the safe for safe keeping.

(Pearl takes the map offstage and quickly returns as the Children speak.)

JACK: Do you think it's true? Do you think there really is a far off island with treasure waiting to be discovered?
LIZA: An island where all your dreams can come true?
PEARL: Your father always said so.

TRACK 7:

LUMBAGO LULLABY

PURPLE
PRESE T.

(The Children and Fiddlesticks settle down to hear their mother's lullaby.)

PEARL: He used to dream about a distant land full of treasures and mystery.
He called it Lumbago...

LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
WHERE THE SKY IS SO BLUE
AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW
AND YOU DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!
WELCOME TO LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA,
SO JUST SIT AND RELAX
ON THE ISLAND OF DREAMS!

(Over the end of the music, Pearl speaks to her Children.)

PEARL: Off to bed, you lot.

*(Jack, Liza and Fiddlesticks exit as Pearl settles down to sleep in her chair.
Blackout.)*

CLOSE CURTAINS- Jenny to play LUMBAGO LULLABY

SCENE TWO:

THE SQUIRTY SQUID

TRACK 8:

MIDNIGHT RAID

(Midnight at The Squirty Squid. The stage is dim and Pearl is asleep in a chair, snoring softly. The Pirate Crew enter at one side. Louie stays to the side holding a large bag. The other Pirates, in twos, have pairs of tights over their heads - one leg each, and are therefore stuck together. As the creepy music continues, they stumble around and become tangled together to the centre of the stage and then pull the tights off, realising it was a bad idea.)

LOUIE: Come here, you blundering fools! And quiet, or you'll wake the landlady.

(The Pirates make a straight line across the stage in order, with Louie at one end, Bilge at the other.)



LOUIE: Now, the Captain says the wench must have stashed the map in her safe. Where's the safe?

BAGGYWRINKLE: Where's the safe?

BLUNDERBUSS: Where's the safe?

BARNACLES: Where's the safe?

BULLYRAG: Where's the safe?

BROADSIDE: Where's the safe?

BUNGHOLE: Where's the safe?

BILBOE: Where's the safe?

~~**BILBOE:**~~ *(Pointing at the safe.)* There's the safe!

BILBOE: *(Pointing at the safe.)* There's the safe!

BUNGHOLE: *(Pointing at the safe.)* There's the safe!

BROADSIDE: *(Pointing at the safe.)* There's the safe!

BULLYRAG: *(Pointing at the safe.)* There's the safe!

BARNACLES: *(Pointing at the safe.)* There's the safe!

BLUNDERBUSS: *(Pointing at the safe.)* There's the safe!

BAGGYWRINKLE: *(Pointing at the safe.)* There's the safe!

(Louie gets a large stick of dynamite out of the bag.)

LOUIE: *(Passing a large stick of dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!

BAGGYWRINKLE: *(Passing the dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!
BLUNDERBUSS: *(Passing the dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!
BARNACLES: *(Passing the dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!
BULLYRAG: *(Passing the dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!
BROADSIDE: *(Passing the dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!
BUNGHOLE: *(Passing the dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!
BILBOE: *(Passing the dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!
BILGE: *(Passing the dynamite.)* Light the dynamite!

(Bilge takes the dynamite, lights it impressively and passes it back to Bilboe.)

BILGE: *(Passing the lit dynamite.)* There you go!
BILBOE: *(Passing the lit dynamite.)* There you go!
BUNGHOLE: *(Passing the lit dynamite.)* There you go!
BROADSIDE: *(Passing the lit dynamite.)* There you go!
BULLYRAG: *(Passing the lit dynamite.)* There you go!
BARNACLES: *(Passing the lit dynamite.)* There you go!
BLUNDERBUSS: *(Passing the lit dynamite.)* There you go!
BAGGYWRINKLE: *(Passing the lit dynamite.)* There you go!
LOUIE: *(Passing the lit dynamite back.)* Aaghh, you fool!
BAGGYWRINKLE: *(Passing the lit dynamite back.)* Aaghh, you fool!
BLUNDERBUSS: *(Passing the lit dynamite back.)* Aaghh, you fool!
BARNACLES: *(Passing the lit dynamite back.)* Aaghh, you fool!
BULLYRAG: *(Passing the lit dynamite back.)* Aaghh, you fool!
BROADSIDE: *(Passing the lit dynamite back.)* Aaghh, you fool!
BUNGHOLE: *(Passing the lit dynamite back.)* Aaghh, you fool!
BILBOE: *(Passing the lit dynamite back.)* Aaghh, you fool!
BILGE: *(Turning as if to pass the lit dynamite on to someone else.)* Aaghh, you fool!

(Bilge realises there's no one there, then realises he is holding the lit dynamite. He takes it offstage and returns quickly as the Pirates all crouch and put their fingers in their ears. We hear a crescendo of music and then a rather unusual and disappointing pop.)

TRACK 9:

SFX EXPLOSION

(Pearl wakes up with a start. The Pirates get up.)

PEARL: You lot! What are you doing, you ruffians!
LOUIE: *(Leaving the bag on the floor.)* Quick, grab the map!

(Bilboe exits and returns quickly with the map. The Pirates run off and exit. Louie re-enters straight away with Baggywrinkle and Blunderbuss and points at the bag on the floor.)

LOUIE: The bag! The bag! Don't forget the bag! Get the bag, quick!

(Louie pushes Baggywrinkle and Blunderbuss forwards and exits.)

BAGGYWRINKLE: Get the bag!
BLUNDERBUSS: Get the bag!

(Baggywrinkle and Blunderbuss stand between the bag and Pearl looks repeatedly in turn at them both, unsure which "bag" to get. They shrug, then go and grab Pearl by each arm and carry her off stage.)

PEARL: Get off me, you brutes! Get off me, I say! Help!

(Blackout.) **CLOSE CURTAINS - Jenny to play**



Sail on stage

Crate on stage

BACK UP
TO WASH.

make sure
Sam.B is on this
side.

• Corys
• Mi
• Emma

SCENE THREE:

CARDIFF DOCKS

TRACK 10:

JENNY TO PLAY SEA SHANTY MUSIC

(Old Llantrisant Docks, the next morning. Deadeye enters carrying a crate, and stops to address the audience.)

DEADEYE: It's a beautiful morning here at the Cardiff Docks. There's a smell of the sea in the air. And something else I can't quite make out. Is it adventure... or danger?

CUTTLEFISH: But for Jack and Liza, the race is on to find a missing map and a missing mother!

(Deadeye takes his crate and exits as Jack, Liza and Fiddlesticks enter.)

JACK: Come on, Liza. We have to rescue mum from those pirates!

LIZA: But Jack, how do we know those pirates are behind all this?

JACK: Let's see. We discover a treasure map, then a band of dodgy pirates turn up. And this morning we wake up to find the safe blown up, the map gone - and Mum, too!

LIZA: Yes, I suppose you're right. We've got to find that ship - it must be here at the docks somewhere. What did they call it?

JACK: The Curry Bean! Shouldn't be hard to sniff out! Come on, Fiddlesticks. Let's hunt pirates!

TRACK 11:

COD PLAY ON

(They exit as Captain Cod and Admiral Hornhonker enter from opposite sides and meet unexpectedly centre stage.)

HORNHONKER: Ah, Captain Cod, I presume? I am Admiral Horatio Hornhonker. I believe you were expecting me?

COD: Indeed, Sir. I am to captain your first official voyage! And may I be the first to congratulate you on becoming an Admiral, Sir.

HORNHONKER: Oh, thank you - you are a sweetie! Well, it was Mummy's idea, actually. She thought I should get a job, so I chose Naval Admiral. Sounds great fun, doesn't it, and I look so good in the uniform!

Tailor 1: (Dusting Hornhonker's shoulders) You look positively regal, admiral!
Tailor 2: That colour makes your eyes pop, sir. Exquisite.

Hornhonker: Yes, mummy thought so too! Oh, sorry Cod, you were saying...

Willow
F

Mummy -

Amy R
malady

Tailor 1:
Zammie
Tailor 2:

- absolutely amazing

COD: Did you say you've just joined the Navy and already you're an Admiral? It must be because you're an outstanding sailor, Sir. An extraordinary leader of men; an inspiration to all who serve under you.

HORNHONKER: No, I think it's because Daddy is the Commander in Chief! Well, let's not hang about here. Where's my thingy?

COD: Your what?

HORNHONKER: My thingy - you know - the whatsit. The big thing made out of wood, goes up and down a lot.

COD: You mean your ship?

HORNHONKER: Ship! Yes, that's it! Gosh, I'm going to have to get used to all these new technical terms!

Owain **TAILOR 3** You'll be ship shape in no time, your magnificence.

COD: Your ship is The Crunchy Frog, Sir, and we set sail within the hour. Perhaps you would like to inspect your crew?

HORNHONKER: Oh yes. After all, we're all together out there on the open... the open...

COD: Sea?

HORNHONKER: Sea! That's it! I really must make a note of that!

Anthony **TAILOR 4:** (writing something down on a notepad) Already noted, admiral.

Erin **COD:** Right, crew, fall in! *leave it to us, sir.*

TRACK 12:

CREW PLAY ON #1

(The Sailors of The Crunchy Frog enter and line up. Lookout Lofty, obviously short sighted with a pair of thick glasses, is facing backwards. Cutthroat Clegg is at the end of the line holding a saw.)

COD: Crew of the Crunchy Frog! Attention! Introduce yourselves to the Admiral!

(Each Sailor salutes as they shout out their names.)

Henry **FATHOM:** Fathom!

Erin **FENDER:** Fender!

Ava N **FLUKE:** Fluke!

EWie **GOOSENECK:** Gooseneck!

Jac **GIBBET:** Gibbet!

Thomas **GROG:** Grog!

Emily **LOFTY:** Lofty!

200

CUTTHROAT: Clegg!
HORNHONKER: *(Inspecting the Sailors.)* What a fine bunch of sailors, Captain Cod. *(Seeing the back of Lofty's head.)* but I think this one needs a shave - he's got hair all over his face!
COD: That's the back of his head, Sir. Lofty, turn around. You're facing the wrong way.
LOFTY: *(Turning and looking in the wrong direction again.)* Oh, I'm sorry Sir. I didn't see you there!
COD: Over here, you fool!
LOFTY: *(Turning to Cod and squinting.)* Ah, yes, sorry about that, Sir. *(Getting up close to squint at Hornhonker.)* And how lovely to meet your wife! How do you do, madam?

(Lofty kisses Hornhonker's hand, who pulls it away in horror.)

HORNHONKER: No, no! I'm the Admiral! What's your name, sailor?
LOFTY: Lofty, Sir.
HORNHONKER: And what do you do?
LOFTY: I'm the ship's lookout.
HORNHONKER: Excellent. *(Moving along.)* And who are you?
CUTTHROAT: Cutthroat Clegg. I'm the ship's barber, Sir.
HORNHONKER: Cutthroat the barber - not a name that inspires trust, is it?
CUTTHROAT: I'm also the ship's surgeon, Sir.
HORNHONKER: Oh, do you have medical training?
CUTTHROAT: No, *(Holding up a large saw.)* but I've got a saw!
LOFTY: Cutthroat Clegg is the best ship's surgeon you'll ever find, Sir.
CUTTHROAT: That's right! Sore finger, aching ear, gammy leg. I can get rid of all those.
HORNHONKER: You can cure all those?
CUTTHROAT: No, I just cut 'em off!
HORNHONKER: Yes, well let's hope I don't get a headache! *(Turning to Cod.)* Captain Cod, I see I'm in safe hands.
LOFTY: Talking of hands, I'm afraid we're two short, Sir.
HORNHONKER: Oh dear, is there a height limit for sailing?
LOFTY: No, I mean we haven't got enough hands.
HORNHONKER: I've always managed with two.
COD: No, we need two more members of the crew. Never mind, Sir, you just go aboard ship. The crew will show you where we are docked.
HORNHONKER: I think I can find the way to my own ship, Captain! *(Pointing off the wrong way.)* This way, chaps!

SPLASH

(He strides off and exits, whilst the others just stare at him. We hear a loud splash offstage and Cod and the Crew react.)

TRACK 13:

SFX SPLASH

COD: *(Despairingly.)* Go and fish him out, lads.

SAILORS: Aye, aye, captain!

TRACK 14:

JENNY TO PLAY CREW OFF

~~CLOSE CURTAINS~~

(The Sailors all exit following Admiral Hornhonker, apart from Lofty who marches in the opposite direction. Captain Cod grabs him by the shoulders and points him back in the right direction whilst he is still marching, and he exits. Wally and Pratt the health and safety officers enter, dressed in high vis jackets, and approach Captain Cod.)

WALLY: Excuse me, Captain, we'd like a word with Admiral Hornhonker.

COD: *(Looking off at where Hornhonker has fallen.)* I'm afraid he's right in the middle of something at the moment.

PRATT: Busy, is he?

COD: *(Looking off again.)* Up to his neck in it, actually! Can I help, gentlemen?

PRATT: Arthur Wally and Albert Pratt, health and safety officers.

WALLY: Here's our card. *(Pointing at his name on the card.)* I'm A Wally.

PRATT: *(Pointing at his name on the card.)* And I'm A Pratt!

COD: I'm sure you are. Look, I'm in a hurry - The Crunchy Frog sails on the midday tide!

WALLY: Oh, no it doesn't!

PRATT: Not without a certified certificate of certain ship shape sea safe insurance!

COD: A what?

PRATT: A certified certificate of certain ship shape sea safe insurance!

COD: That's easy for you to say! Anyway, I've already got insurance - I'm with the Admiral!

WALLY: That's not good enough, is it Mr. Pratt?


PRATT: Certainly not, Mr. Wally. No ship leaves these docks without a full health and safety check.
COD: Oh, very well. Come along, then. This way to the Crunchy Frog.

(Cod leads Wally and Pratt off and they exit.)

CLOSE CURTAINS

open back curtains

Take ship off

Get rats backstage


TRACK 15:

SCUTTLE & SLACK PLAY ON - SEAN SHANTY MUSIC

Back Curtains Open

(Scuttle and Slack enter as cockle and mussel salesmen. Scuttle is carrying Slack in a wheelbarrow full of shellfish.)

SCUTTLE: *(Shouting out his wares.)* Cockles and mussels!
SLACK: Hawaii Five-O!
SCUTTLE: *(Shouting out his wares.)* Cockles and mussels!
SLACK: Hawaii Five-O!
SCUTTLE: Slack, it's not "Hawaii Five-O". It's "Alive, alive-o". That's how Molly Malone used to sell them, and she's the expert.
SLACK: Not any more, Scuttle. That Molly Malone wasn't best pleased when we pinched her barrow, was she?
SCUTTLE: You can say that again. She had a face like a tortured trout, didn't she!
SLACK: And it's a good job Molly's brother Lever didn't catch us.
SCUTTLE: Molly Malone hasn't got a brother called Lever.
SLACK: She has - she was calling him when we pinched her cockles. She kept shouting "Lever Malone, Lever Malone!"
SCUTTLE: Well, we got away with it. No thanks to you, just sat there in the barrow. My arms are nearly dropping off.
SLACK: You know your problem? You're all cockle and no muscle!
SCUTTLE: You can talk, you bone idle jellyfish!
SLACK: What do you mean? I spent hours scraping these cockles of that boat's bottom!
SCUTTLE: Yes, and now we've got to spend hours scraping them off your bottom! Get up out of there! *(He lifts Slack out of the barrow.)* And look at those mussels - we'll never sell them. They're tiny!
SLACK: That's easily sorted. *(He lifts the barrow up and down as if doing exercises.)* Hup, two, three, four! Hup, two, three, four!
SCUTTLE: What are you doing that for?



SLACK: Exercise makes your muscles grow!
SCUTTLE: That's it. I've had it with the shellfish business. We need to find work.
SLACK: But I hate work! I hate it! I hate it! I hate it! And you know what three hates are?
SCUTTLE: No?
SLACK: Three hates are twenty four!

(Cod enters, listening to Scuttle & Slack.)

SCUTTLE: Whether you hate it or not, you have to work to get ahead.
SLACK: But I've already got a head!
COD: Did I hear that you two are looking for work?
SLACK: *(Pointing at Scuttle.)* He is.
SCUTTLE: Shut it, Slack. Yes, we certainly are.
COD: Then this is your lucky day! How would you two like to go to sea?
SLACK: Go to see what?
COD: No, go to sea! I can offer you both a job in the King's navy.
SLACK: No thanks. I get seasick just watching goldfish.
COD: Haven't you ever wanted to get to the high seas?
SCUTTLE: I once reached the high seas when I was a young lad.
SLACK: But then his voice broke!

(They both laugh.)

SCUTTLE: Sorry, Captain, but it just sounds too risky.
COD: That's a shame, lads. Never mind, why don't you have a drink on me!

(Cod hands a tankard each to Scuttle and Slack.)

SCUTTLE: That's very kind of you.
SLACK: Bottoms up!

(They both drink to the bottom of the tankard, then let out a simultaneous "ahhh".)

COD: And I think you'll notice a nice shiny shilling at the bottom of your tankards. Which means you've taken the King's shilling and been press ganged into my crew!

SCUTTLE: *(Picking up the coin and holding it up.)* Look, he's right. You devious codfish!

SLACK: *(Looking worried and holding his stomach.)* Oh dear! I've swallowed mine!

SCUTTLE: How do you feel?

SLACK: Like a slot machine!

SCUTTLE: Maybe I should pull your arm and hope for a jackpot.

COD: Either way, you're now a member of my crew - whether you like it or not! Now get over to The Crunchy Frog - we're about to set sail!

(Scuttle puts Slack into the barrow and wheels him off stage. Jack, Liza and Fiddlesticks enter.)

Rats backstage.

CLOSE CURTAINS

CLOSE CURTAIN

JACK: Excuse me, Captain, we're looking for a ship - it's urgent.

LIZA: It's called The Curry Bean. Have you seen it?

JACK: Our mum's been kidnapped by pirates - and they've taken her on that ship!

COD: Now hold your sea-horses! There's no pirates round these parts - I'd know if there were. I'm Captain of The Crunchy Frog.

LIZA: Then you could take us on your ship to find her. Those pirates can't have got far.

COD: Now look, there aren't any pirates. Big rats - yes, I've got plenty of those! Pesky blighters, nicking my cheese and nibbling my crackers. Ah, talk of the devil!

TRACK 16:

JENNY PLAY RAT MUSIC #1

(A group of little Rats enter, running around cheekily and causing mayhem)

Lucas Little Rat 1: Where's the cheese?

Ava R Little Rat 2: Forget the cheese, where's the rum?

Minor Little Rat 3: Can you smell something?

Willow Little Rat ~~4~~ 4: Yeah...sort of smells like a...

Mason Little Rat ~~5~~ 5: CAT! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

Law *(Fiddlesticks leaps on stage and scares the rats off)*

JACK: Fiddlesticks, our very own rat catcher!

LIZA: And we'll bring him with us if you let us come aboard.

SCENE FOUR:

THE CURRY BEAN

TRACK 18:

THE CURRY BEAN

Jenny to Play Pirate Music

(Aboard Redbeard's ship, The Curry Bean. Pearl is tied up centre stage with a sack on her head.)

DEADEYE: Poor precious Pearl, tied and bound on board the pirate ship, The Curry Bean! I can't help feeling this was all my fault! ***(Dramatically.)***

CUTTLEFISH: Kidnapped and imprisoned by bloodthirsty pirates, on treacherous seas, sailing to certain doom! ***(Suddenly happy.)*** Great, isn't it!

(Deadeye exits. Redbeard and Squawk enter and approach her, and Redbeard takes the bag off.)

PEARL: Untie me this instant, you filthy pirate, and take me back to London!

REDBEARD: Not possible, I'm afraid. We're heading due west to search for the treasure marked on this here map! Very kind of you to let us borrow it!

PEARL: Treasure! That's all you pirates think about! I knew that map would be trouble! Why can't you give up this pirating lark and become respectable - like what I am!

REDBEARD: Never! I'm addicted to pirating. Ever since the day that crocodile bit off my hand!

SQUAWK: He's been hooked ever since!

PEARL: I see. And tell me, how did you lose your eye?

REDBEARD: Ah! That be a tragic tale indeed. You see, a seagull pooped in it!

PEARL: You can't lose an eye because of seagull poop.

REDBEARD: ***(Raising his hook.)*** You can if you wipe it with the wrong hand!

PEARL: Yes, very tragic. Now get me off this ship!

REDBEARD: Thing is, my crew are good at many things - pillaging, fighting, saying "ah-ha!" very loudly. But they can't cook or sew or clean. In short, we could use a wench such as yourself to keep the ship ship-shape during our voyage. Then I'll take you back to London when we've found the treasure. Is it a deal, or do my boys get to throw you overboard?

PEARL: Let me think about it.

(Pearl thinks about the offer as Redbeard moves to one side and whispers to Squawk.)



REDBEARD: Squawk, my feathery friend, isn't she a handsome woman?
SQUAWK: Is your eye patch on the wrong eye?
REDBEARD: I have a notion to make her me pirate wife, after we get this here treasure! *(To Pearl.)* So, my dear, what's your answer?
PEARL: Very well - but one trip only, and then straight back to London.
REDBEARD: Pirate's promise!
PEARL: Good. My Jack and Liza will be wondering where I am. And look at me - I'm not even dressed for a sea voyage! No make up! No posh frock! I should have slipped into something long and flowing.
SQUAWK: Like the Taff!
REDBEARD: Nonsense, you're a fine figure of a woman! Why, a good eye shadow would bring out your eyes. A good blusher would bring out your cheeks.
SQUAWK: And a good sneeze will bring out your teeth!
PEARL: And tell me, what powder would suit my face?
SQUAWK: Gunpowder!
PEARL: I haven't come here to be insulted!
SQUAWK: Really? Where do you usually go?

(Louie enters.)

LOUIE: Captain Redbeard, the crew are unsettled. There have been rumblings down below.
PEARL: It must be all that Curry and Beans!
LOUIE: No, they say this voyage is cursed. Captain, you must know 'tis bad luck to sail with a woman aboard! We'll all be doomed!
REDBEARD: Balderdash! She'll make a fine addition to the crew! Now get the lads out here.
LOUIE: All pirates on deck! All pirates on deck! Look lively, you scurvy dogs!

(The Pirates enter.)

REDBEARD: Mrs Periwinkle, here, has kindly agreed to be our onboard housekeeper.
BAGGYWRINKLE: *(Pointing dramatically at Pearl.)* But she's a woman!
BLUNDERBUSS: That's a good point, Baggywrinkle.
BAGGYWRINKLE: Thanks! *(Pointing with his other hand.)* Look, I can do it with the other finger, too!
BARNACLES: We don't want no wench onboard, Captain.

UP TO WASH!

tes of the Curry Bean – Script

COD: Very well, young scallywags, it's a deal.

(They shake hands and paws.)

Close friends are for ever
and ever.

Close friends are for ever
and ever.

TRACK 17:

ANCHORS AWAY

(As the music begins, the Captain summons the Crew and Passengers who enter as he speaks.)

COD: All aboard! All aboard the Crunchy Frog! Calling at the tropical islands of the East ... the mysterious islands of the West ... the undiscovered islands of the South... ***(The music stops.)*** and Clacton! ***(Or local seaside town.)***

COD: THERE'S AN OCEAN OF ADVENTURE WE'RE OFF TO EXPLORE,
SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS TO A FAR DISTANT SHORE.
WITH A WESTERN BREEZE A BLOWING, NO TIME TO DELAY!
RING OUT THE BELL, BOYS, AND ANCHORS AWAY!

ALL: YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SO THE SAILORS SAY!
YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SET THE SAIL AND ANCHORS AWAY!
WE ARE ABLE BODIED SEAMEN, A TRUSTWORTHY CREW,
BOLDLY GOING FORWARD WE SAIL ON THE BLUE,
WE HAVE ORDERS FROM OUR CAPTAIN AND WE MUST OBEY,
RING OUT THE BELL, BOYS, AND ANCHORS AWAY!

YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SO THE SAILORS SAY!
YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SET THE SAIL AND ANCHORS AWAY!

THERE'S A NEW WORLD TO DISCOVER, SO JOIN US MY FRIEND.
OVER THE HORIZON AND JUST ROUND THE BEND.
THERE'S A NEW LIFE WAITING FOR YOU, SO SET SAIL TODAY.
RING OUT THE BELL, BOYS, AND ANCHORS AWAY!

YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SO THE SAILORS SAY!
YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SET THE SAIL AND ANCHORS AWAY!
(Shouted) ANCHORS AWAY!

(Blackout.)

CLOSE CURTAINS

close back curtains

sail on stage with pirate flag.

chair on stage.

BULLYRAG: 'Tis bad luck to have a woman on our ship!
BROADSIDE: We'll be doomed!
BUNGHOLE: We'll be cursed!
BILBOE: Doomed and cursed!
BILGE: Cursed and doomed!

(The Pirates all mutter in agreement but are silenced immediately by Pearl.)

PEARL: Silence, you mangy dogs! Any more of that and I'll clap you in irons!
LOUIE: Oh, she's quite good at this!
PEARL: Now while I'm on board there are one or two rules. First, you'll change your pants and socks every day!

(The Pirates groan.)

PEARL: Second, you'll start eating healthy food - not all this curry and beans nonsense.

(The Pirates groan.)

PEARL: Thirdly, you'll go to bed at eight o'clock every night.
BAGGYWRINKLE: But I can't tell the time!
PEARL: Didn't you go to school, stupid?
BLUNDERBUSS: Yes, and he came back stupid, too!
PEARL: Oh, I've heard enough. Bedtime! Clean your teeth, and then straight to your hammocks! *(Giving a little wave.)* Nightie-nightie!
PIRATES: *(Returning the little wave.)* Pyjama-pyjama!

MUSIC - Jenny

(The Pirate Crew exit with Louie, leaving Squawk and Redbeard with Pearl.)

REDBEARD: Excellent! Soon I'll have a clever, clean and tidy crew. And with the help of your map, a boat full of booty to boot!
PEARL: You'll be lucky! I've seen that map, and there's no writing on it, just a lot of strange markings. You haven't got a clue where that island is!
REDBEARD: Well, that's where you're wrong. Those strange markings were obviously written by a pirate - in pirate code! Directions to the island that only a pirate would understand. It even gives the name of the island, doesn't it, Squawk?

SQUAWK: That's right! Lumbago here we come!

(Redbeard and Squawk exit, laughing.)

PEARL: Lumbago? So it's not just a legend - it really exists! And I'm on my way there. Oh, if only Jack and Liza were here, we could explore it together. I hope they're alright back in Talbot. I do miss them.

(The lights come up on the other side of the stage as Jack and Liza enter, looking thoughtful. Liza looks up and points.)

LIZA: Look, Jack! A shooting star! Let's make a wish.

JACK: Well, there's only one thing I wish, Liza. I wish Mum...



TRACK 19: BENEATH THE SAME STARRY SKY

LIZA: Don't say it, Jack. I know, I miss her too. I hope she's all right, wherever she is.

JACK & LIZA: THOUGH YOU MAY BE FAR, I CAN FEEL YOU HERE,
I'M WISHING ON A SHOOTING STAR
WISHING YOU WERE NEAR
BUT UP ABOVE THE STARS STILL SHINE
AND SAY THIS ISN'T GOODBYE
FOR IN MY HEART I KNOW WE SAIL
BENEATH THE SAME STARRY SKY

(Lights change once more as Pearl begins to sing also.)

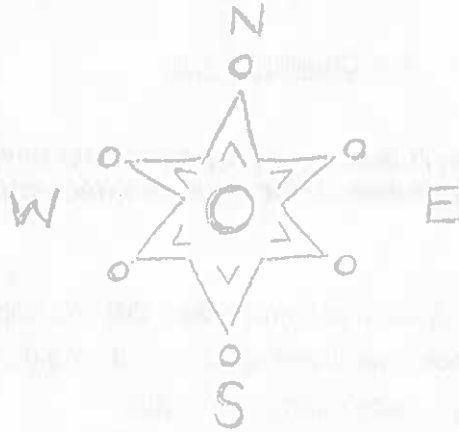
JACK, LIZA & PEARL: THOUGH WE FEEL ALONE SAILING THROUGH THE NIGHT
A MILLION EYES WATCH OVER US
SHINING OUT THEIR LIGHT
AND EVEN THOUGH I MISS YOU SO,
I KNOW THERE'S NO NEED TO CRY
FOR IN MY HEART I KNOW WE SAIL
BENEATH THE SAME STARRY SKY
BENEATH THE SAME STARRY SKY.

(The three characters stand still, looking up to the sky.)

JACK & LIZA: Goodnight, mum.

PEARL: Goodnight, my treasures. Sweet dreams.

(Fade lights to Blackout.) **CLOSE CURTAINS**



pirate flag off the sail
barrell on corner of stage.

SCENE FIVE:

HMS THE CRUNCHY FROG- BACK CURTAINS CLOSED

Jenny to Play

*Rats
backstage*

TRACK 20:

THE CRUNCHY FROG

(Aboard HMS The Crunchy Frog it is early morning the next day, and Captain Cod is alone on deck steering the ship. Admiral Hornhonker enters clutching his stomach and looking very seasick.)

COD: Good morning Admiral Hornhonker! Did you enjoy your breakfast?

HORNHONKER: Oh, please don't mention the subject of breakfast!

COD: Oh, I'm sorry - I won't bring it up again!

HORNHONKER: *(Looking very ill.)* No, but I think I will!

(He runs to a barrel and spends the next minute heaving into it. Wally and Pratt enter with clipboards.)

WALLY: Well, Captain Cod, we've done a thorough inspection of the ship, haven't we Mr. Pratt?

PRATT: Oh yes, Mr. Wally. And we are delighted to say that apart from a couple of small problems, you have passed.

WALLY: So you have our permission to set sail whenever you like!

PRATT: Well, as soon as we get off the ship, that is! This way, is it?

(Wally and Pratt walk off in the other direction and exit. We hear them shout off stage.)

WALLY: Aghhhh! *(Running back on and pointing off stage.)* What is that?

COD: That's the Atlantic Ocean. We're in the middle of it.

PRATT: You mean you've already set sail! This is an outrage, Sir!

COD: Time and tide wait for no man, not even you. We'll get you back to Cardiff, don't you worry. But I'm afraid we're not due back until 1730!

WALLY: You mean we have to wait till teatime?

COD: No, the year 1730. In two years! But in the meantime, you can sort out our health and safety issues.

PRATT: Well, we did find one problem.

WALLY: You seem to be infested with...

TRACK 21:

JENNY TO PLAY RAT MUSIC #2

ALL: Rats!

(The Rats enter and run around the stage, going between the humans' legs, circling them, pulling faces and causing mayhem. The humans huddle together in panic. The Rats exit as Jack, Liza and Fiddlesticks enter.) *Rats stay on stage.*

JACK: We heard the commotion, Captain. Was it those rats, again?

LIZA: Time to earn our passage. Ready, Fiddlesticks?

FIDDLESTICKS: *(Nodding and flexing his muscles.)* Meow!

~~TRAGK 22: JENNY TO PLAY RAT MUSIC #3J~~

Rats run off

(The ship's Rats enter again and run around the stage. Fiddlesticks chases them, cheered on by Jack and Liza. The Rats exit followed by the Cat. As the music ends, Fiddlesticks enters triumphantly brushing his paws together.)

Little Rat 1: *(turning to Little Rat 3)* Right, this time you're the look out for that mangy cat!

Little Rat 2: And we'll find that rum!

Little Rat 3: You and your rum! *(They look around, searching).*

Little Rat 4: Yes my lord! *(exaggerates a bow)* Who got caught in a trap and made him the boss? *(Cat creeps on)* I'd make a much better leader!

Fiddlesticks: Meow...

Little Rat 1: *(still searching around)* Did you say something?

Little Rat 3: Do i look like I meow? It was probably the cat!

Little Rat 2: *(turning slowly)* It was THE CAT! RUNNNNNNNNN!

Little Rat 5: *(running off stage)* Useless lookout!

Rats exit

Cat re-enters.

HORNHONKER: Oh, well done! And who are these rat catching heroes?

JACK: Jack and Liza Periwinkle!

LIZA: And this is our brave cat!

HORNHONKER: Tiddles?

JACK: Yes, he does, but we've trained him to do it over the side!

LIZA: No, Admiral, his name is Fiddlesticks.

HORNHONKER: Well, it's good to have you as members of the... um... the...

LIZA: Crew?

HORNHONKER: Crew! Crew! Yes, I must remember that! How can we ever repay you?

JACK: Well, we could do with some breakfast. Juicy kippers, slimy sardines and some poached pilchards, please!

HORNHONKER: *(Holding his mouth and looking ill.)* Oh, dear! *(He exits, running.)*

Close curtains.

TRACK 23:

JENNY TO PLAY HORNHONKER PLAY OFF

Get crew

ready to come on

leave sail on stage

(All exit following Hornhonker. Scuttle and Slack appear - they pop their heads out of the two barrels on stage.)

SCUTTLE: Morning Slack!

SLACK: Morning Scuttle!

SCUTTLE: Has that shilling come out yet?

SLACK: No - I've waited and waited - but there's still no change! *(He laughs at his joke, then points to the audience.)* Hey, look out there at all those lovely waves.

SCUTTLE: *(Looking out.)* Yes, they're just swell!

SLACK: I hope Captain Fish Face doesn't find us, Scuttle.

SCUTTLE: I know. He said if we don't work hard we'll get a lick of the cat.

SLACK: Urgh! I'll get a furry tongue!

SCUTTLE: Hey, maybe we could pretend to be animals to get out of work.

SLACK: Great, I'll go first. Splash-woof! Splash-woof!

SCUTTLE: What animal's that?

SLACK: An old sea dog! Now it's your turn. Pretend to be a ship's cat!

SCUTTLE: Me? How?

(Captain Cod enters and spots Scuttle and Slack in the barrels.)

COD: What are you two doing in there? There's work to be done, decks to scrub! Get out at once! Crew, fall in!

TRACK 24:

JENNY TO PLAY CREW PLAY ON #2

(The Sailor Crew enter with mops and form a straight line at the front of the stage. Scuttle and Slack join the end of the line nearest Cod with a mop each.)

COD: All hands on deck!

(Scuttle and Slack kneel down and put their hands on the floor.)

COD: Not like that, get up you fools!

(Scuttle and Slack get up)

COD: From the left, number!

TRACK 25:



(We hear music as Scuttle & Slack dance the Rumba on the spot. The other Sailors just look at them.)

COD: What are you pilchards doing? I said "number"!

All SCUTTLE:

Oh, we thought you said "Rumba"!

COD: You useless pair. Now, present arms!

(They all give their mops to Cod, who throws them down.)

COD: No, no, no!

(The Crew pick up their mops and get back in line.)

COD: Not like that, like this. *(He mimes the actions.)* Out... in... and over the shoulder.

CREW: Out... *(Holding mops out.)* In... *(Bringing mops in.)* And over the shoulder.

(The Crew throw their mops over their shoulders behind them.)

COD: No, no, no! Do it properly, you fools!

(The Crew pick up their mops and repeat the actions, correctly this time.)

CREW: Out... *(Holding mops out.)* In... *(Bringing mops in.)* And over the shoulder.

(The Crew end up with mops leaning on their right shoulders except for Slack, who puts his mop on the left shoulder.)

COD: *(To Slack.)* Your mop is on the wrong shoulder. *(Pointing at Scuttle.)*
Put it where he's got his.

SLACK: Oh, right. *(He puts his mop on Scuttle's shoulder.)*

COD: Not there! *(Pointing to his own right shoulder.)* Put it there!

(Slack puts his mop on Cod's right shoulder.)

COD: No, no, no!

SLACK: Well make up your mind and tell me where to stick in.

COD: Don't tempt me! Now, crew, prepare to drill!

TRACK 26:

MOP DANCE

(The Sailors begin a mop dance. They march into a circle, then mop the floor to hornpipe music. The music changes to a waltz as the Sailors use their mops as dancing partners. In the Morris dance section the Sailors skip towards and away from each other, hitting their mops together when they meet. This is followed by a tap dance, where the mops become horizontally held canes as the Crew perform elaborate tap steps. The music changes to a Star Wars style march and the Crew hold their mops aloft as lightsabers and parade with them in a circle. Finally, they skip back into line and salute on the final chord. Blackout.)

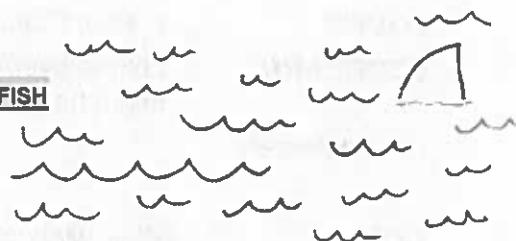
Jenny to Play

Close Curtains

JENNY TO PLAY FOR DEADEYE ANS CUTTLEFISH

SCENE SIX:

IN THE OCEAN



(In the ocean. A change of lighting reveals Deadeye centre stage, holding two small model ships which represent The Crunchy Frog and The Curry Bean.)

DEADEYE: The two ships sail from sea to sea
The Crunchy Frog and The Curry Bean
And as the waves all turn and toss
Their shipping lanes may never cross

CUTTLEFISH: But do not fear, for we have planned
To lend our tale a helping hand
A breeze, a wind, a gale force
To put them on collision course!

(Deadeye blows at the ships as he moves them towards each other. The scene behind has changed to make two ships, one on each side of the stage. The Curry Bean on one side with Redbeard and Louie; and The Crunchy Frog on the other side with Hornhonker and Cod. The music reaches a climax and then stops abruptly as we hear Cod shout. Deadeye turns his back on the audience but remains centre stage.)

COD: *(Looking into the audience with a telescope.)* Ship Ahoy!

LOUIE: *(Looking into the audience with a telescope.)* Ship Ahoy!

HORNHONKER: A ship? Oh, how exciting! I've never seen a ship before!

COD: You're already on a ship, sir.

HORNHONKER: Oh, yes, silly me! Now hand over the telescope and let me look.

COD: Well, I think it might be better if I used the tele...

HORNHONKER: Who's Admiral?

COD: You are, Sir.

(Reluctantly he hands over the telescope to Hornhonker, who puts it to his eye the wrong way round. They freeze.)

LOUIE: A ship, Captain! Due west!
REDBEARD: Let me see! *(He takes the telescope.)* Well, well, well! Looks like we might have a little sport on our way to the treasure!

(They freeze.)

COD: Well, what do you see?
HORNHONKER: A ship! A tiny little ship! An itsy-bitsy teeny-weeny ship! Ahh!
COD: You've got it the wrong way round.
HORNHONKER: A ship! An enormous ship! A gigantic humungous ship! Put our floppy thing up!
COD: You mean raise the flag. Certainly, Sir.

(Cod holds up a British flag above Hornhonker's head.)

REDBEARD: They've raised their flag - it's a Naval ship!
LOUIE: Should we blow them out of the water, Captain?
REDBEARD: Not so fast! They might have some decent grog and grub on board. Let's just scare 'em with the Skull and Crossbones!

(Louie raises the Skull and Crossbones flag. They freeze.)

HORNHONKER: They've raised a flag, too! How exciting!
COD: What is it?
HORNHONKER: It looks like a big smiley face! They want to be friends. Oh, goody! Now I can use those signal flags I made earlier. Raise my special message of greeting!

(Cod raises a string on two poles with colourful flags hanging on it.)

REDBEARD: They're sending a message in signal flags.
LOUIE: Are they quaking in their boots? Are they surrendering, Captain? What do they say?
REDBEARD: They say "Cooey, you chaps, fancy popping over for a cup of tea and a bourbon biscuit!" Louie, raise the reply!
HORNHONKER: I think they're replying!

(Louie raises a similar string on two poles, on which is hanging an enormous pair of knickers.)

COD: What do they say?

HORNHONKER: Knickers!

TRACK 28:

THE FIGHT

PLAY
THIS.

(As the music begins, Deadeye turns to face the audience once again. The Pirates enter and gather behind Redbeard. The Sailors enter and gather behind Hornhonker.)

DEADEYE: The ships came closer, inch by inch
The pirates nor the sailors flinched

CUTTLEFISH: They stood their ground, they stayed in place
Until they all were face to face!

STOP ON
PING

(The Pirates and Sailors all turn at once to face each other.)

REDBEARD: Get 'em!

(As the music changes, a brief comical slow motion fight begins between the Pirates and Sailors.)

PEARL: *(Shouting)* STOP!

(The fighting stops immediately.)

PEARL: I've never seen such naughtiness! Behave yourselves, the lot of you!

(Jack, Liza and Fiddlesticks enter.)

JACK & LIZA: Mum!

PEARL: What are you lot doing here?

JACK: Looking for you!

LIZA: Did those pirates hurt you?

PEARL: Pirates? A bunch of brainless baboons more like! And as for that Captain Redbeard: Captain Candyfloss chops, I call him! He's dirty and smelly and stupid... and... and he's standing right behind me, isn't he.

REDBEARD: I knew I couldn't trust a wench! Get over there with your brats!

LOUIE: May I present the scourge of the seven seas, Captain Redbeard!

PIRATES: Arrr!

FATHOM: Redbeard?

FENDER: Isn't his beard a bit - well - p...

LOUIE: Don't say the "p" word in front of the Captain.

BLUNDERBUSS: What a nice ship you have here!
BARNACLES: What sort of mileage do you get out of her?
FLUKE: 50 miles to the galleon!
REDBEARD: Excellent! I think I'll take it.
COD: Not without a fight, you won't! I'm Captain of this ship, and I'll defend it to the hilt!

TRACK 29:

SFX TWANG

(We hear a twang as he pulls out his sword to find that its end has been chopped off. The Pirates laugh at him.)

SQUAWK: Looks like the hilt is all you've got!
WALLY: Ah, yes, we did that. I'm afraid it broke all the health and safety rules, didn't it Mr. Pratt?
PRATT: Yes, Mr. Wally. You could have had someone's eye out with that! Now it's nice and safe.
COD: Nice and safe? It's pointless!
REDBEARD: These gentlemen are quite right. There's no need for violence. Let's let the crew decide! If you want to keep your lives and become a pirate, come and join me!

(The Sailors, Scuttle and Slack all move across the stage to join Redbeard and the Pirates.)

COD: Think of your King and country! Think of your mothers! Think of your duty!

(The Sailors, Scuttle and Slack all move back to join Hornhonker and Cod.)

REDBEARD: I'll never make you do any jobs around the ship!

(The Sailors, Scuttle and Slack all move across the stage to join Redbeard and the Pirates.)

COD: I've got the key to the biscuit cupboard!

(The Sailors, Scuttle and Slack all move back to join Hornhonker and Cod.)

REDBEARD: I've got a treasure map!

(The Sailors all move across the stage to join Redbeard and the Pirates. Scuttle and Slack stay in the middle, looking unsure of what to do.)

SCUTTLE: What should we do? The crew are revolting!

SLACK: Oh, they're not that ugly! Come on, let's join them and be pirates!

SCUTTLE: But this is mutiny!

SLACK: I know, it's new to me too, but we'll soon get the hang of it!

(Scuttle and Slack join the Pirates.)

REDBEARD: Good choice, lads. *(To Cod, Hornhonker and the Periwinkle family.)*
Not joining us?

JACK & LIZA: Never!

REDBEARD: Very well - take 'em below!

(Two Pirates take them off and they exit. The others gather around Redbeard.)

REDBEARD: So, my new recruits. You've chosen the pirates life. It's glorious!

ALL: Hooray!

REDBEARD: Dangerous!

ALL: Oohh!

REDBEARD: Exciting!

ALL: Ahhhh!

REDBEARD: And most importantly, we do it all with style!

RED

TRACK 30:

PIRATICAL STYLE

REDBEARD: BLACK HEARTED SQUID SUCKING BUCCANEERS,
WE'RE TAKING OVER SO GIVE THREE CHEERS!
WE ARE AS VILE AS OUR UNDERGARMENTS,
WE HAVEN'T WASHED 'EM IN YEARS!
LIFE ON THE SEA CAN BE SUCH A TRIAL,
JOIN UP WITH US, IT WILL BE WORTHWHILE,
DIG UP THE BOOTY AND MAKE A PILE!
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

Go on lads, tell 'em all about it!

ALL: WHO IS THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
WHO CAN DO JUST AS THEY DARN WELL PLEASE?
FLOATING AROUND ON A PIRATE GALLEON,
SEARCHING FOR TREASURE WITH EASE!
WHO HAS A HOOK AND A CROOKED SMILE?
WHO'S DIRTY DEEDS ARE SO VERSATILE?
WHO'S GOT A BITE LIKE A CROCODILE?
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

REDBEARD: So, all those wanting to be in my pirate crew - say "Arr!"

ALL: *(Shouting)* Arr!

WHO IS THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
WHO CAN DO JUST AS THEY DARN WELL PLEASE?
FLOATING AROUND ON A PIRATE GALLEON,
SEARCHING FOR TREASURE WITH EASE!
WHO HAS A HOOK AND A CROOKED SMILE?
WHO'S DIRTY DEEDS ARE SO VERSATILE?
WHO'S GOT A BITE LIKE A CROCODILE?
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

REDBEARD: *(Shouting)* Piratical style!

ALL: Arr!

(Blackout.) End of Act 1- Jenny to Play

Wash with
blue.

15 9 D
□ □ □

ACT 2 JENNY TO PLAY

SCENE SEVEN:

HMS THE CRUNCHY FROG

TRACK 31:

SEA TREK

(Tea-time aboard The Crunchy Frog. Cod, Hornhonker, Pearl, Jack, Liza and Fiddlesticks are slumped together centre stage. A large chain surrounds them and leads off stage. Cod looks out to the audience.)

COD: Captain's log. Sea date 1728. Round about tea-time. The Crunchy Frog has been boarded by pirates. The ship has been taken over, the crew have mutinied and we are now all prisoners.

JACK: Things can't get any worse!

(Scuttle and Slack enter.)

SLACK: Hello, fish face! We've come to cheer you up!

LIZA: Things just got worse!

SCUTTLE: Hey, Slack - has that shilling come out yet?

SLACK: No - still no change! *(He laughs at his own joke.)*

SCUTTLE: You said that last time, you fool. You're not funny, you know.

JACK: What are you doing here? I thought you'd become pirates?

SCUTTLE: Oh no! We've changed our minds, haven't we Slack.

SLACK: Yes. They wanted us to pay for our own pirate earrings.

LIZA: How much?

SLACK: A buck an ear!

SCUTTLE: And we heard them planning to torture you.

HORNHONKER: How?

SCUTTLE: They're going to make you walk across fifty bottles of wine.

HORNHONKER: Really?

SCUTTLE: Yes. They call it "walking the plonk!"

SLACK: But don't worry! We've come to rescue you!

LIZA: Excellent. They've chained us up, but if you follow the chain and pull it out, we can all get out of here.

SLACK: Don't worry! I never muck things up!

Start
PURPLE
into
Wash.

(Slack holds the chain and follows it off stage carefully.)

SCUTTLE: Have you found the end, Slack?

SLACK: *(Off stage.)* I've found the end, Scuttle.

SCUTTLE: Well, give it a big pull.

TRACK 32:

SFX POPPING PLUG

(We hear the sound of a plug being pulled out of a plughole. Slack enters with the end of the chain on which is hanging a giant bath plug.)

JACK: What have you done, you fool! We'll sink!

LIZA: Put it back in, quick!

(Scuttle and Slack run off with the plug and exit.)

SLACK: It won't go back in!

(They both enter again.)

SCUTTLE: Don't worry - it's only a little hole. We'll be alright, as long as we don't meet a storm.

TRACK 33:

STORM

(We hear a clap of thunder and see a flash of lightning. The group hold on to each other and sidestep from one side of the stage to the other.)

COD: It's a storm!

SCUTTLE & SLACK: It's a storm!

COD: Man the lifeboats!

SCUTTLE & SLACK: Man the lifeboats!

COD: Abandon ship!

SCUTTLE & SLACK: Women and cowards first!

ALL: Aghhh!

(They run off and exit as the storm gets worse. Blackout.)

*Lighting -
Random for
storm.*

*black
out.*

*KNOCK IT
OFF BEFORE
LUMBAGO
STARTS*

CLOSE CURTAINS - Jenny to Play

MONKEYS

BACK

STAGE

MONKEYS BACK STAGE

Pira
51

tes of the Curry Bean – Script

CURTAINS AT BACK OPEN - JENNY TO PLAY LUMBAGO MUSIC

SCENE EIGHT:

THE ISLAND OF LUMBAGO

Wash Light

(The island of Lumbago. As the music changes, the lights come up to reveal tropical palm trees set in the sandy beach. One central tree has a large wooden sign reading "Lumbago". Deadeye enters.)

DEADEYE: The storm had gone, the ships were wrecked,
But not all drowned as you'd expect!
The fates were kind as they rolled the dice-
They washed ashore in paradise!



(He exits and the Pirates enter.)

LOUIE: We're the only ones saved from the wreck!
REDBEARD: Where on Earth are we? Any idea lads?

(They all look around searching hard, completely missing the large sign.)

PIRATES: Nope!
BAGGYWRINKLE: Great! Marooned on a desert island.
BLUNDERBUSS: In the middle of nowhere.
BARNACLES: *(Pointing at Redbeard.)* And it's all your fault!
SQUAWK: Who's a silly boy then?
BULLYRAG: I told you having a woman on board was bad luck!
BROADSIDE: We've no ship any more.
BILBOE: And all our weapons lost at sea.
BILGE: We're doomed and cursed!
BUNGHOLE: *(Handing Redbeard a note.)* So the lads have clubbed together and got you this.
REDBEARD: *(Looking at the paper.)* The black spot! I've got the black spot!
LOUIE: *(Looking at his face.)* 'Tis just a pimple, Captain. Let me squeeze it for you.
REDBEARD: Get off me, you fool. Don't you realise what a Black Spot means to a pirate?

LOUIE: A bit of acne is nothing to be scared of. Why, once I had a boil right on my...

REDBEARD: Bung-hole! How dare you give me this!

BUNGHOLE: Sorry, Captain. We're working on our own, now. Come on lads!

(The Pirates exit.)

LOUIE: Come back, you scurvy dogs! Oh, Captain. What a disaster! We're doomed, I tell you! Doomed to be marooned here on...

SQUAWK: Lumbago!

REDBEARD: Lumbago! Of course! The treasure map!

(He gets the map out and hands it to Louie.)

REDBEARD: Now Louie, what should we be looking for?

(A group of Cheeky Monkeys enter and surround Louie, unseen by Redbeard. One Monkey takes the map out of Louie's hand.)

MONKEY MUSIC

LOUIE: *(Looking at the Monkeys.)* Monkeys!

REDBEARD: So we're looking for monkeys, eh? Unusual.

LOUIE: No, Captain. Let me rephrase that. *(Screaming at the top of his voice and waving his arms around hysterically.)* MONKEYS!

ALL: Aghh!

MONKEYS: ARRR!

TRACK 34: **JENNY TO PLAY MONKEY CHASE #1**

(Redbeard, Louie and Squawk run hysterically offstage chased by the Monkeys. The map is left on the floor. Jack and Liza enter from opposite sides without seeing each other.)

JACK: I'm the only one saved from the wreck!

LIZA: I'm the only one saved from the wreck!

(Pearl enters looking bedraggled and distraught.)

PEARL: I'm a wreck and there's no one to save me! *(She sobs loudly.)*

JACK & LIZA: *(Turning to see Pearl.)* Mum!
PEARL: Jack! Liza! Thank goodness you're safe!
JACK: How did you manage to swim ashore, Mum?
PEARL: Easy! When I was young, I was trained as a Turquoise Turtle.
LIZA: A Turquoise Turtle?
PEARL: It's like a Navy Seal, just slower.

(Fiddlesticks enters, followed by Cod and Hornhonker. Fiddlesticks is carrying a large fish.)

JACK: Fiddlesticks!
COD: Your cat saved us! Dragged us both to shore! He's a hero!
LIZA: You clever cat! Look, he's even caught us breakfast!
PEARL: Fresh fish! I'll keep it down my knickers for safekeeping.
JACK: Down your knickers. That's a funny place.
PEARL: No, it's a haddock!
HORNHONKER: This is terrible! Awful! A disaster! *(He begins to sob.)* Just look at it!
ALL: We know.
HORNHONKER: All this sand, stretching for miles! *(He sobs louder.)*
ALL: We know.
HORNHONKER: As far as you can see - nothing but sand! *(He sobs even louder.)*
ALL: We know.
HORNHONKER: And I forgot to bring my bucket and spade!

(Liza discovers the "Lumbago" sign.)

LIZA: I don't believe it! Look! We are on the island of Lumbago!
ALL: Lumbago?

(Fiddlesticks finds the treasure map on the floor and holds it up in his paws.)

FIDDLESTICKS: Meow!
JACK: And look, Fiddlesticks has found the treasure map! Let's find the treasure!
LIZA: Not on an empty stomach! *(To Cod and Hornhonker.)* We'll go and start a fire, you two stay and look after the map.

(Pearl, Jack, Liza and Fiddlesticks exit, leaving Cod and Hornhonker on stage with the map. The Cheeky Monkeys enter and stand behind them, unseen. One waves a banana at Hornhonker.)

HORNHONKER: I hope they hurry – my tummy's rumbling.

COD: Me too, Sir. And right now I seem to be craving... a banana.

HORNHONKER: A banana?

(A Monkey hands Hornhonker a banana.)

HORNHONKER: Oh, thanks very much!

COD: A banana?

(A Monkey hands Cod a banana.)

COD: Oh, thanks very much!

BOTH: *(Doing a double take.)* Monkeys! Aghh!

TRACK 35: **JENNY TO PLAY - MONKEY CHASE #2**

(Cod and Hornhonker run off, dropping the map, followed by the Monkeys. The good Sailors enter, accompanied by Wally and Pratt. Lofty sees the signpost and thinks it is a native.)

LOFTY: It's all right, fellas! I've found a friendly native. Excuse me, Sir, any idea where we are?

WALLY: That is a signpost, you short sighted buffoon! Oh, Mr. Pratt. I think we're the only ones saved from the wreck!

PRATT: What a disaster, Mr. Wally. I'm starting to think we shouldn't have given that ship a certificate.

CLEGG: Now is everyone all right? Anyone hurt? Any injuries?

FATHOM: I think I've broken my arm.

FENDER: I think I've twisted my ankle.

FLUKE: And I got stung on the ear by a jellyfish!

CLEGG: Right, I'll just get out my first aid kit. *(He pulls out his saw.)*

FATHOM: Actually, I feel a lot better now.

FENDER: Totally fine, thanks!

FLUKE: It's a miracle!

GOOSENECK: You know, I once got nipped by a crab in a really awful place.

SCUTTLE: The booty should be right in front of you!
SLACK: *(Looking down at Scuttle's bottom.)* It certainly is!
SCUTTLE: Well, what are you waiting for? Grab your spade and go for it!
SLACK: Are you sure, Scuttle?
SCUTTLE: Just get on with it!
SLACK: Right, here goes!

(He hits Scuttle on the bottom with his spade.)

TRACK 37:

SFX SPADE

SCUTTLE: *(Falling comically.)* Agggh! What are you doing you fool? Stop monkeying around.

(The Cheeky Monkeys enter.)

Harper Lilly / Cody /
Cassius.

SLACK: *(Pointing at the Monkeys.)* Are you going to tell them, too?

(The Monkeys make loud "ooh" noises to scare the pair, but Scuttle and Slack just look at them.)

BOTH: *(Copying the Monkeys.)* Ooh, ooh, ooh!

(The Monkeys all start crying and run away.)

SCUTTLE: That's right, go on! Run back home to mummy and daddy!
SLACK: Cheeky monkeys! That'll teach them. *(Pointing off stage in the other direction.)* Hey, look over there, Scuttle! An X on the floor.
SCUTTLE: X marks the spot! Come on, let's dig.

(They both exit.)

TRACK 38:

JENNY TO PLAY MUSIC FOR DIGGING

(We hear comical sounds as the two dig up the treasure chest, then they both enter dragging the chest on stage with them.)

GIBBET: Really, where?
 GOOSENECK: BarryBados! (*Local Seaside Town.*)
 GROG: (*Seeing and picking up the treasure map.*) Look, Gibbet! It's the treasure map!
 GIBBET: Brilliant, Grog! Now we can go treasure hunting!
 WALLY: Oh, dear, me! That sounds very risky and unsafe.
 GROG: Rubbish! All we need to do is follow the map and we'll all be rich.

(The Cheeky Monkeys enter and stand at one side looking at the Sailors.)

LOFTY: And look, here're some friendly tour guides to help us!
 PRATT: They're not tour guides! They're...
 ALL: ...Monkeys! Aghh!

TRACK 36:JENNY TO PLAY MONKEY CHASE #3

(Wally, Pratt and the Sailors run off screaming, followed by the Cheeky Monkeys. The map is dropped on the floor. Scuttle and Slack enter. Slack is carrying a spade.)

SCUTTLE: Looks like we're the only ones saved from the wreck, Slack. Has that shilling come out yet?
 SLACK: Nope! Still no change!
 SCUTTLE: (*Picking up the treasure map.*) Hey, Slack, look what I've found.
 SLACK: Cor, Scuttle. How did you find that treasure map?
 SCUTTLE: Call it intuition.
 SLACK: No, it's definitely a treasure map. What does it say?
 SCUTTLE: I'll read it; you follow the instructions with your spade. Four paces north!
 SLACK: (*Stepping four paces deliberately.*) Four paces north!
 SCUTTLE: Four paces east!
 SLACK: (*Stepping four paces deliberately.*) Four paces east!
 SCUTTLE: Four paces south!
 SLACK: (*Stepping four paces deliberately.*) Four paces south!
 SCUTTLE: Four paces west!
 SLACK: (*Stepping four paces deliberately.*) Four paces west!

(Slack is now directly behind Scuttle, facing his bottom.)

GET
 SPADE SPY
 RIGHT.

FATHOM: It's the natives!
 FENDER: They don't look very friendly, do they?
 FATHOM: Do you think they speak English?
 FENDER: It doesn't look like it!
 HORNHONKER: You leave the talking to me. *(He approaches each one in turn and raises his palm.)* How!
 Dylan T PING: *(Raising his palm.)* How!
 HORNHONKER: *(Raising his palm.)* How!
 Saac PONG: *(Raising his palm.)* How!
 PEE'S HORNHONKER: *(Raising his palm.)* How!
 Jake WIFF: *(Raising his palm.)* How!
 HORNHONKER: *(Raising his palm.)* How!
 Jac WAFF: *(Raising his palm.)* How!
 Dando LIZA: Wow – you can actually speak Lumbago!
 HORNHONKER: Well, it's easy when you know "how"!

(The tribal women, Tick, Tack, Tip, Tap, Top and Toe enter.)

Jaddie TICK: Welcome, strangers, to our peaceful island!
 Mia, Z TACK: We are Tick, Tack, Tap, Tip, Top and Toe of the Wonga tribe.
 Oliver TIP: Try saying that after a barrel of rum.
 James TOE: And these are the Wonga guards, Ping, Pong, Wiff and Waff.
 HORNHONKER: *(To Pong.)* Oh, pleased to meet you Wiff.
 PONG: No. I Pong!
 WIFF: And I Wiff!
 HORNHONKER: Never mind - it's probably the heat!
 PONG & WIFF: *(To each other, despairingly shaking heads.)* Tourists!
 PING: We come swiftly to greet you, for on Lumbago, night falls quickly!

(Sudden blackout. The visitors all scream.)

ALL: Aghh!

(The lights suddenly come back on.)

WAFF: Luckily, on Lumbago, nights are very short!
 TICK: And so we welcome you, strangers!

BLACKOUT!

SCUTTLE: I did it, Slack! Scuttle the Treasure Hunter! Not even wild monkeys can stop him! *(He begins a little celebration dance and sings - Jenny play.)* Who's the daddy! Who's the daddy! Who's the daddy!

(An enormous Gorilla enters looking cross, followed by the Cheeky Monkeys who point at Scuttle and Slack.)

Gorilla: Right, which one of them was it, kids?

Monkey 1: It was both of them dad.

Monkey 2: Yeah, they went 'oooo ah ah ah'.

Gorilla: Did they? Right, let's have you!

SLACK: *(Pointing at the Gorilla.)* I think he's the daddy, Scuttle.

(Scuttle turns to look at the Gorilla, who beats his chest angrily.)

SCUTTLE: Grab the chest and run!

BOTH: Ahgh!

(They grab the chest and exit, chased by the Gorilla and Monkeys.)



TRACK 39:

JENNY TO PLAY - MONKEY CHASE #4

(Various characters enter the stage in their different groups: The Pirates, the Sailors and the Periwinkle family, all chatting. When they see each other, they all start talking noisily to each other. "What are you doing here?", "I thought we were the only ones here!" etc. The noise grows to a climax.)

JACK: *(Shouting loudly.)* QUIET! Listen!

LIZA: Talking drums! It must be the natives!

CLEGG: Lofty, you've studied talking drums. Can you tell what they're saying?

LOFTY: Yes! *(He looks as though he is listening carefully and thinking hard until the drums stop.)* They say "Boom-diddy, boom-diddy, boom boom boom!"

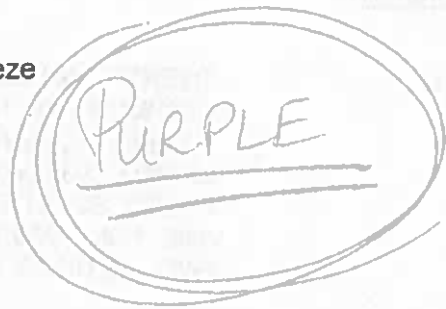
TRACK 40:

JENNY TO PLAY- NATIVES PLAY ON

(The tribal guards Ping, Pong, Wiff and Waff enter carrying spears. They stand looking strong and menacing.)

15000
Ezra

TACK: Welcome to the island of Lumbago!
TIP: Where the sky is blue with a gentle breeze
TAP: and the coral gleams in a sea of green
TOP: Come and dream your aches away
TOE: In the sea of Sciatica!



A little people with wash.

TRACK 41:

LUMBAGO

ALL:

THERE IS AN ISLAND THAT LIES IN YOUR DREAMS
UNDERNEATH TROPICAL SKIES, HOW IT GLEAMS
THERE'S A GENTLE BREEZE HERE
UNDER COOL PALM TREES HERE
IT WILL SOOTHE ALL YOUR ACHES AND YOUR PAINS
AND YOUR WORRIES AWAY
AND WE HOPE THAT YOU STAY!

LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
WHERE THE SKY IS SO BLUE
AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW
AND YOU DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!
WELCOME TO LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
SO JUST SIT AND RELAX
ON THE ISLAND OF DREAMS!

WONGGA
SFX

(The Natives set up a limbo pole and bring Hornhonker to the front, placing a Hawaiian lei round his neck.)

LIMBO, LIMBO, LIMBO!
LIMBO, LIMBO, LIMBO!
LIMBO, LIMBO, LIMBO!
LIMBO ALL NIGHT LONG!

(During the trumpet solo, the Natives lead Hornhonker in a brief, comical limbo dance.)

A band plays on the beach with pretend instruments dressed in Hawaiian shirts, glasses and garlands

THERE'S A GENTLE BREEZE HERE
UNDER COOL PALM TREES HERE
IT WILL SOOTHE ALL YOUR ACHES AND YOUR PAINS
AND YOUR WORRIES AWAY
AND WE HOPE THAT YOU STAY!

LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
WHERE THE SKY IS SO BLUE
AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW
AND YOU DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!
WELCOME TO LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
SO JUST SIT AND RELAX
ON THE ISLAND OF DREAMS!

WONGGA
SFX.

LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
WHERE THE SKY IS SO BLUE
AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW
AND YOU DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!
WELCOME TO LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
SO JUST SIT AND RELAX
AND DON'T BREAK YOUR BACKS
YOU'RE BOOKED FOR A MASSAGE AND WAX
IN LUMBAGO - ON THE ISLAND OF DREAMS!

TRACK 42:

JENNY PLAYS WONGA ON

WASH.

(Everyone clears to the sides of the stage, falling to their knees and bowing their heads as Chief Wonga enters majestically, striking a strong pose centre stage.)

WONGA: Greetings, strangers, to the island of Lumbago. I am chief Wonga of the Wonga Tribe. I trust my people have welcomed you politely?

(All kneel up to look at the Chief.)

GIBBET: Oh, yes, your chiefness.

WONGA: Good. And now... you are all going to die!

ALL: Die?

WONGA: Yes, you must all be executed!

(The Tribal Guards point their spears at the Prisoners.)

ALL: Executed?

FENDER: But why? We have done nothing wrong, your worshipfulness.

WONGA: You have broken the one sacred law of Lumbago! No treasure hunting! Pirates and treasure are forbidden here, and you have violated this rule. But I will be merciful!

(Everyone breathes a sigh of relief.)

GOOSENECK: Oh, thank you, your highness!

WONGA: I will let you choose the method of your death. You can be burnt at the stake or have your heads chopped off.

FLUKE: What a choice - steak or chops!

WONGA: Or you could be shot at dawn.

FATHOM: That's no good - I don't get up till ten o'clock!
PEARL: *(Approaching Wonga and getting cross.)* Now look here, Minger.
WONGA: Wonga!
PEARL: Whatever! We haven't come all this way just to be executed. You may think you're the chief of Lumbago, but to me you're just a pain in the neck!

(She fishes the haddock out of her knickers, goes over to Wonga and hits him on the head with it.)

WONGA: Stop it! You're giving me a haddock!

TRACK 43:

SFX BONK

Do it before the 2nd hit.

(We hear sound effects as Pearl gives Wonga a final forceful hit on the head. Wonga looks dazed and confused, stood staring out into the audience and gently swaying as his memories start to come back.)

WONGA: Where am I? Who am I? What am I doing here? *(Looking at Pearl.)*
Pearl?

PEARL: How do you know my name?

WONGA: My precious pearly queen! It's me!

(He takes off his chief's hat and kneels on one knee before her. Everyone gasps.)

PEARL: Stanley? Stanley Periwinkle?

JACK & LIZA: *(Amazed.)* Dad?

PEARL: But I thought you were lost at sea! I'd given up all hope!

JACK: What are you doing here, Dad?

LIZA: And how did you become Chief Wonga?

PING: Chief Wonga arrived as a stranger many moons ago.

PONG: Brought chest of treasure to hide beneath our sand.

WIFF: Then falling coconut hit head hard.

WAFF: Lost all memories. Not know who he was.

TICK: We in need of strong brave leader.

TACK: Made him Chief Wonga - lead our tribe well for many years!

TOE: Now we return your rightful crown.

TAP: And return your Wonga

GET TRACK 45 READY.

TIP: No interest, only hat.

(Toe places a pirate captain's hat on Wonga's head.)

ALL: A pirate?

PEARL: Uncle Deadeye was right, children. I should have told you the truth about your father. But I didn't want you following in his footsteps and ending up lost at sea, too. You see, your father was...

WONGA: Captain Swaggersword!

JACK & LIZA: *(Very impressed.)* Wow!

WONGA: I only wish I could remember where I buried the treasure. Without my map we'll never find it!

(Scuttle and Slack enter with the map and treasure chest.)

GROG: The treasure chest!

(They put the treasure chest down and try to recover, looking puffed out and in pain.)

GOOSENECK: Are you all right?

SLACK: Just a few chest pains!

BULLYRAG: You dug up the booty without us? How low can you sink!

SCUTTLE: Not very low, actually - we only had to dig a hole up to our knees.

SLACK: You know what they say - booty is only shin deep!

SCUTTLE: We just need to unlock it with our skeleton keys.

(Scuttle gives a large bunch of keys to Slack who tries to unlock the chest with one of them.)

SLACK: *(In a sing-song voice.)* It's not working!

SCUTTLE: Try a different key.

SLACK: *(In a very high sing-song voice.)* It's not working!

SCUTTLE: There are two funny keyholes and nothing fits.

WONGA: That's because Jack and Liza have had the keys all the time!

JACK: *(Looking down at his medallion.)* Our medallions!

LIZA: Our medallions are the keys! Come on, Jack!

(They take off their necklaces and use them as keys. The treasure chest opens.)

RED
PRESET

ALL:

Wow!

Have RED preset
For Redbeard

Red

TRACK 44: **JENNY PLAYS REDBEARD PLAY ON (BOO CARD)**

(Redbeard, Louie and Squawk enter.)

REDBEARD: Just in time, Louie! I think we'll take the treasure now.

LOUIE: By lucky chance, our ship The Curry Bean has run aground on the other side of the island.

REDBEARD: So if you're willing, boys, I'll forget our little disagreement. We can take the gold and sail away from here!

BAGGYWRINKLE: Not so fast, Pinky!

BLUNDERBUSS: It's time we had a new leader.

BARNACLES: And a new second mate.

BULLYRAG: We want Swaggersword and Pearl.

BROADSIDE: Not forgetting Jolly Jack!

BUNGHOLE: And Lethal Liza!

BILBOE: So how about it, folks?

BILGE: Will you join the pirates of The Curry Bean?

JACK & LIZA: Can we, Mum?

PEARL: Well, Stanley? I mean, Captain Swaggersword?

WONGA: We'd be delighted, lads!

PIRATES: Hooray!

WONGA: We'll take Cod and his crew back to Cardiff, and then it's off to adventure!

HORNHONKER: Oh, how marvellous! I didn't fancy being purpled!

COD: Marooned, Sir. *(To Redbeard.)* And as for you, Redbeard, you'll be punished. Cutthroat Clegg! Get your razor blade and do your worst!

UP TO WASH

TRACK 45:

SFX SHAVE

(Clegg stands in front of Redbeard to mask him from the audience. He pretends to shave him, but actually removes his pink beard.)

CLEGG: *(Holding up the pink beard.)* There you are, Sir. All done!

REDBEARD: *(Feeling his bare chin.)* Agh! I'm naked!

SQUAWK: That was a close shave!

REDBEARD: *(Upset.)* I travelled all this way and I've lost my beard and the treasure. I don't even have a single coin.

SLACK: Cheer, up, baldy! You can have my lucky shilling! It's been on a long journey, too!

(He pats his stomach and hands his newly emerged shilling to Redbeard who takes it gratefully.)

REDBEARD: Thank you, shipmate. *(Biting it.)* It's real - and still warm!

JACK: But what about the treasure, Dad?

LIZA: It wouldn't be fair to keep it all ourselves.

WONGA: There's plenty for everyone. We'll share the booty, and start a new adventure – as a pirate family! What do you say, crew?

ALL: Aye, aye, Captain!

(They freeze as Deadeye enters and addresses the audience one final time.)

DEADEYE: So mother, brother, sister, dad,
Are back together - aren't you glad?
And though my story's all but done
Their brand new life has just begun!

And so they sailed from sea to sea
With bold adventures guaranteed!
The finest crew you've ever seen...

ALL: The Pirates of The Curry Bean!

TRACK 46:

PIRATICAL STYLE (REPRISE)

ALL:

WHO IS THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
WHO CAN DO JUST AS THEY DARN WELL PLEASE?
FLOATING AROUND ON A PIRATE GALLEON,
SEARCHING FOR TREASURE WITH EASE!
WHO HAS A HOOK AND A CROOKED SMILE?
WHO'S DIRTY DEEDS ARE SO VERSATILE?
WHO'S GOT A BITE LIKE A CROCODILE?
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

WHO IS THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
WHO CAN DO JUST AS THEY DARN WELL PLEASE?
FLOATING AROUND ON A PIRATE GALLEON,
SEARCHING FOR TREASURE WITH EASE!
WHO HAS A HOOK AND A CROOKED SMILE?
WHO'S DIRTY DEEDS ARE SO VERSATILE?
WHO'S GOT A BITE LIKE A CROCODILE?
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

ALL: *(Shouting)* Piratical style! Arr!

TRACK 47:

COMPANY PLAY-OFF

(Blackout and Curtain.)

