



Robinson Crusoe

by Colin Barrow

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THE SCRIPT

Robinson Crusoe has always been a popular pantomime that delivers all that a traditional pantomime gives. The script has been written without the character of Man Friday, although he is briefly mentioned in dialogue. The script has been written with a ships scene that only requires a backdrop to ease costs and logistics, especially for the smaller group or venue. However, if you wish to, or are able to, use free standing ship deck stage scenery, there is no reason not to. All in all, the script is fast, fun and traditional with taking on some new fresh dimensions to entertain the audience as well as appealing to the actors and all those involved.

SYNOPSIS

Robinson Crusoe is to set sail from Plymouth to the Island of Nahuhabo where there is a great wealth of gemstones that will make his fortune. Having to recruit whoever is available he creates a ship's crew. The Commodore however signs up Filthy Flo, a pirate, that is without a ship and crew and says she just wishes to be a passenger to the Island. Unknown by Robinson and the crew, she has other plans. Plans which are thwarted by the Old Man of the Sea who forbade Filthy Flo never to sail again. To stop her quest, he whips up a storm that will hopefully get rid of her, run Robinson's ship up onto the beach and save all those on board. By chance, the beach is on the Island of Nahuhabo where they find a friendly Chief Whatawhopper. But what has happened to Filthy Flo? Did she survive? And if she did, what is to become of her?

Approximate running time:- Two hours *(not including the interval)*

USEFUL INFORMATION

Casting:- The casting can be quite flexible to suit your available performers. Although some are best played by male, it would be quite possible for them to be played by a female if your performer availability dictate to do so

Chorus:- This script can be used with or without a chorus. Where there are chorus speaking lines and you have no chorus, these can be delivered by performers or adult/child members.

General staging:- The scenery and lighting can be as simple and easy as you wish, especially if tight budget and logistics have a strong influence with your production. This also applies to costuming and properties, and yet still providing a brilliant pantomime. Of course, if budget and logistics dictate otherwise, the skies are the limit!

Scenes:- The script is written to use three full stage scenes and two front cloth scenes. These are not set in stone and re-name some scenes if you wish to run more cloths. Likewise, if you are running with limitations. The full stage scenes could use the same back drop of a nondescript mottled effect. And dress each scene where needed to suit its title. The front cloth scenes could be done front of curtain or again in front a nondescript mottled effect.

Set dressing:- Dressing for the scenes is entirely up to you and the stage space available. It will also depend on what type of back drops you are using too. Especially for those working with no chorus and have more stage space available.

Misc:- Additional jokes can be slotted in where or if you feel they are required to your choosing.

MUSIC AND DANCE

Song/dance numbers:- The script is written to allow the *maximum time* of ***one minute to one and a half minutes*** for each song or dance routine. In each case choosing and ending to give a natural finish. These can be shorter but watch if too many run longer as this could alter the pantomime's whole running time.

Not all character song slots required to be executed. They are there as ideal spots if you wish to use them. This helps those cast who do not feel comfortable to sing to opt out. Additional songs can be added to your own discretion if you feel the need to do so.

You do not need to use all the slots allocated for chorus song/dance numbers, especially if your chorus numbers are very low. Select, the slots most suitable to your chorus.

If you are working without a chorus and not using the song/dance slots allocated. You can add an extra cast member song or two or lengthen the other cast songs allocated slightly to make up the time.

The script does supply some song suggestions, but they do not need to be used. All other song/dance numbers are to your own choice. This allows the cast who are involved to select something that's comfortable for them and perhaps a little more modern. It also prevents the repetition of music from recent past productions you have staged.

Song/dance not with time restrictions:- The opening number, Principle boy and girl duet, the community song and finale song can take their own natural time length as they are important numbers. By keeping to these parameters, the production will run at a good pace; and be fresh and entertaining to your audience.

DISCLAIMER:- The performing licence of this script does NOT include permissions, licences or royalties of ANY music/songs used with the staging of this script.

For **ALL** music and song selected to stage this script, any royalties, licenses or permission has to be obtained by **YOU** the group, club or company according to the music performing rights laws. **These include ALL parody suggestion given with-in the script.**

*(The majority of premises are registered and you **must** contact to make sure the music/song selections used comply with the licence held by the premises. Do this prior or at the start of rehearsal to avoid complications near or on the production dates.)*

CHARACTERS

Amelia Crusoe	Dame
Billy Crusoe	Comic and Dame's son
Robinson Crusoe	Principal boy and Dame's son
Polly Perkins	Principal girl
Commodore Perkins ...	Polly's father.
Bosun	A ship crew comic
Mate	A ship's crew comic
Sweet Sue	A cook and girlfriend to Billy
Filthy Flo	A pirate

Smaller/cameo parts

These are written to enable some doubling up if you are limited with actors

The Old Man of the Sea

Crystal	A mermaid
Chief Whatawhopper	Island chief
Parrot	Non speaking

Chorus (*if you have one*) **And/or adult/child members wishing to participate**

CHARACTER GUIDELINES

In general, all costuming is of your own choosing and ideas, as are the number of costume changes you wish to do. With some characters the costuming is quite explanatory by their name. Here you will find some ideas for characters or requirements asked by the script.

Amelia Crusoe: Dame. Usual type of pantomime character and costuming. The script also asks for; **act one, scene one**, some costuming to enhance being a fire fighter; **act one, scene two**, a pair of socks to be worn in; **act two, scene one**, a large box type of structure; **act two, scene one**; a grass skirt, coconut bra, wig, etc.

Billy Crusoe: A comic. Costume how you wish. The script also asks for; **act one, scene one**, a costume to enhance a fire fighter; **act one scene one**, a kilt and accessories as indicated in the script and a pair of boxer/underpants that have battery operated flashing lights; **act one, scene three**, a Victorian style over large swimming costume that balloons can be easily inserted into (*see script for details*) ; **act two, scene one**, a large box type of structure with breakfast cereal marking on it; **act two, scene one**; a grass skirt, coconut bra, wig, etc.

Robinson Crusoe: Principal boy. Costumed throughout to your own ideas.

Polly Perkins: Principal girl. Costumed throughout to your own ideas.

Commodore Perkins: Father of Polly and costumed as the name suggests. The script also asks for: **act two scene one**, a seaweed/camouflage net type of costume; **act two, scene one**, a grass skirt, coconut bra, wig, etc.

Bosun: A semi comic and costumed to your own ideas. The script asks for: **act two, scene one**, a sack/bag type of costume; **act two, scene one**, a grass skirt, coconut bra, wig, etc.

Mate: A semi comic and costumed to your own ideas. The script asks for: **act two, scene one**, a sack/bag type of costume; **act two scene one**, a grass skirt, coconut bra, wig, etc.

Sweet Sue: A cook and girlfriend to Billy. Her costume should reflect her job. The script asks for: **act two, scene one**, a seaweed/camouflage net type of costume; **act two, scene one**, a grass skirt, coconut bra, wig, etc.

Filthy Flo: A pirate. Although a devious villain she also has a lot of comedy with the part. Costumed to your own ideas. The script asks for: **act two throughout**; comedy underwear with seaweed hanging from the bra. The bloomers are large and gaudy with a leg partially missing. Inside the bloomers is a pouch that will hold a toy octopus, then a crab in a different scene. One shoe/boot, ruffled hair and a battered hat

The Old Man of the Sea: Act one only. A stern forthright character. Costumed to your own ideas. (***This actor could double up to play Whatawhopper if required***)

Crystal: A mermaid. Small speaking part and costumed to your own ideas. (***This actor could double up and play the parrot if required***)

Chief Whatawhopper: Island chief and costumed to your own ideas. (***This actor could double up to play The Old Man of the Sea if required***)

Parrot: A tropical bird as the name suggests and non-speaking part. A parrot costume can be used. Or as ***an alternative***, create something *parrot like* on the lines of superman/wonderwoman and use the cape as shaped wings that is attached to the hands. A head dress can be made from a baseball cap. (***This actor could double up and play Crystal if required***)

Chorus (if you have one) And participating adults/children: Costumed to fit the scene they are participating in

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT ONE

- Scene one**..... The Port of Plymouth (*full stage*)
Scene two..... Below Decks (*front cloth*)
Scene three..... On Board The Nancy Lee (*full stage*)
Scene four..... The Shoreline (*front cloth*)
Scene five..... On Board The Nancy Lee (*full stage*)

ACT TWO

- Scene one**..... The Island of Nabuhabo (*full stage*)
Scene two..... The Shoreline (*front cloth*)
Scene three..... The Island of Nabuhabo (*full stage*)
Scene four..... Below Decks (*front cloth*)
Scene five..... The Port of Plymouth (*full stage*)

ROBINSON CRUSOE

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

THE PORT OF PLYMOUTH (*full stage*)

The scene opens with cast and/or chorus to song/dance opening number. If the cast are used, they exit after the number. Set Jack and Sue up stage so they can exit first to re-enter after the other cast have exited. All chorus/villagers remain on stage.

Opening number:-

Billy and Sue enter. Sue has a long pair of knitted socks tucked away

Billy: (*posing and parading*) Here I am, the best of the best that's been born and bred here in Plymouth.

Chorus whoops as Polly enters

Polly: (*to audience*) If he's the best, I wonder what the worst is like?

Sue: Take no notice, Billy. (*Snuggles up to Billy*) I think you're really cool. He's mine and he's hot stuff!

Billy: (*breaking away from sue*) Let's just say I'm always on the simmer and ready to come to the boil at a moment's notice!

Bosun and Mate enter from up stage and slowly makes their way down stage during the following dialogue

Sue: Promise me, Billy, that you won't get drowned when you go to sea?

Billy: I'll try not to.

Sue: And if the ship starts to sink, you will leave at once?

Polly: If he doesn't, he'll get his feet wet!

Sue: (*revealing the socks and give them to Billy*) Here you are, Billy. You wear these and keep your feet warm and dry.

Bosun: (*to Sue*) I hate to worry you, Sweet Sue. But if the ship goes down, so does he!

Mate: Down, down, down.

Chorus: Deep, deep, deep.

Mate: Where he will lay, cold, cold, cold.

Bosun: Like last night's suet puddin'.

Sue: (*wails*) Oh, Billy!

Bosun: But don't worry lass. The crabs like to nibble on a titbit and the lobsters don't care what they eat, so he won't go to waste!

Mate: So, you've a few hours to make the most of him before we weigh anchor this afternoon.

Sue: Weigh the what?

Chorus: The anchor.

Sue: Not on my kitchen scales you don't!

All laugh

Billy: But do not fear, my Sweet Sue. This voyage will bring great fortune as I am sailing with my brother, Robinson Crusoe.

Sue: But every ship he sails meets with disaster. (*With sadness and sobs*) You'll never come back. (*With sadness*) Oh dear! Oh dear!

All: What's the matter, Sweet Sue?

Sue: I fear this could be worse than stuck in the lavatory, that's what matter be!

Song:- *Suggestion - 'Oh dear what can the matter be?' (parody)*
Words at the end of the script

All exit after the song except for Polly

Polly: Poor Sue. She is much like myself and worry when a loved one goes to sea. And if Robinson doesn't return, my life will be ruined.

Robinson enters

Robin: I make a solemn promise, Polly Perkins, that this voyage will be my last. And once I return, I shall renounce the sea forever.

Loud claps of thunder and light flashes. After which menacing evil laughter is heard

Polly: What was that?

Robin: Just off-shore thunder and lightning.

Polly: Well, I don't like it. I feel it was an evil omen.

Robin: Do not let your imagination run wild, it's just the weather. Instead, think of my return with fortune and treasures a plenty that I'll bring back for us to enjoy the life we have planned.

Song:-

They both exit after the song.

Once they have exited shouting from Billy is heard off stage. Billy then enters on a skate board or similar balancing pies or bread. He can enter one side and off the other then return or circle the stage. After which at stage centre he falls scattering the pies/shopping everywhere. Amelia enters

Amelia: You clumsy great oaf. If I wasn't a lady, I'd kick you up the wind whistle!

As Billy begins to get up and on all fours his backside is facing Amelia.

Amelia: The temptation is too great!

She starts to kick Billy's bottom

Billy: Hey, who do you think you are?..... (footballer)?

Amelia pretends to get her foot stuck starts to hop and falls over

Amelia: I'm your mother! And there was no need to grab my foot like that!

They both get up

Billy: I'll probably get haemorrhoids now!

Amelia: Learn to spell it and you might win at scrabble too! Now, what were you doing?

Billy: Trying out express home delivery service.

Amelia: Why?

Billy: So we can deliver the failures you cook quicker!

Amelia: I do not sell failures from my bakery. They are a specialist line that takes longer to eat and a challenge to digest.

Billy: *(to audience)* In other words you'd do better to buy from *(local shop)*

Amelia: Now, Billy. *(Points to the pies/bread)* Chuck all of this into the shop?

Billy takes her word and picks up the items and throws them off stage with crashing sounds

Amelia: Of all the blithering fat heads a woman could ever be a mother too! *(To audience)* You've heard of the generation gap, haven't you? Well it's right there, between his ear holes! Mind you, I blame the goat I named him after.

Billy: What goat?

Amelia: The Billy goat your father had. It was like this. Before you were born, I was out in the garden admiring the weeds. And your father placed a rose at my feet and I bent over to pick it up. His goat saw my anatomy and charged at it. Course with no eyes there, I couldn't see what was coming. So, Billy the goat butted me between the cauliflowers and the King Edwards and I named you after the goat.

Billy: Coo. And what about his long horns?

Amelia: He didn't have any of them. Just long whiskers that tickled!

Billy: Well, you won't need to worry about me anymore as I'm going to sea and make my fortune with Robinson Crusoe.

Amelia: *(proud to audience)* Ah, he's my bestest son is Robinson. Not like Billy here that goes the extra mile and always misses the exit!

Billy: I'm going to be like father, he was a seadog that always came home!

Amelia: Your father was a dirty dog who rarely came home! *(With sorrow)* But, Billy, Robinson has wrecked three times already and although he might have nine lives, you only have one!

Billy: But I want to be a sailor! *(To audience)* Because I've heard what sailors are!

Bosun and Mate enter

Amelia: *(to audience)* Flipping idiots! *(Looking at the others entering)*
You only have to see this lot to prove my point.

Mate: As you're joining the ship's crew, Billy. Let's see what nautical knowledge you have.

Billy: I have lots of naughty girl knowledge.

Sue enters

Sue: *(to audience)* It's only a rumour! *(To Billy)* Bosun wants to test your knowledge of the sea.

Billy: I see.

Sue: Only when it's very cold!

Mate: Now, when you go to sea?

Billy: I don't like seeing horror movies!

Mate: Not that sort of seeing, you twit. Now, you go to sea in a ship.

Billy: I'd sooner go by bus and sit on the top deck.

Bosun: That's been taken out of service because water got into the engine! Now listen. You're at sea in a shipping ship and a terrible storm blows up, what do you do?

Billy: *(runs to the stage side and passed a small anchor and runs across the stage throwing it off)* I'd throw an anchor overboard!

Bosun: And then suddenly another storm rises, *(points)* over there. What do you do?

Billy: *(passed a bigger anchor from stage side and runs across the stage and throws it off)* I'd throw another anchor overboard.

Bosun: And another storm rises, *(points)* over there. What do you do?

Billy: *(passed an even bigger anchor from stage side and runs across the stage and throws it off)* I'd throw another anchor overboard.

Bosun: Where are you getting all these anchors from?

Billy: The same place you're finding all these blinking storms!

Bosun: I'll get you for that!

Billy runs and is chased by Bosun between others who stand still. The chase can be comical adding more fun with Amelia being spun around and around then falling over and Billy exits. Amelia then makes a real effort to get up.

Amelia: *(adjusting herself)* You don't realise how old you are till you try to get up off the floor!

Mate: Mrs Crusoe is at that age where her brain thinks she's twenty-nine, her humour is of a twelve-year-old with a body that keeps asking if it's dead yet!

Amelia: At least I'm not stupid!

All: Pass!

Commodore enters

Comm: Good morning. Good morning, Good morning.

All: Good morning, Commodore.

Comm: Well, Bosun. How are we doing for ship's crew for the Nancy Lee?

Bosun: Billy Crusoe has signed up, Sir. But we still need a ship's cooks to feed us all.

Comm: *(goes to Amelia)* I understand this pretty creature has cooking skills. What do you say my lovely?

Amelia: Only if you like healthy eating. Last night I cooked a crouton and had it with tomato, a smidgen of cheese and a pinch of herbs.

Comm: That doesn't sound very filling?

Amelia: It was a sixteen-inch pizza!

Sue: I would be happy to help Mrs. Crusoe do the cooking, Commodore?

Comm: Then it is settled. We have a full ships company to bob up and down on the salty sea waves.

Song:- *Suggestion - 'Sons of the Sea' (©1897) Keep it short and sweet.*

All exit after the song except for the Commodore.

Comm: *(rubbing his hands)* Right, all we need now is some supplies and then we're ready.

Filthy Flo enters

Flo: Ahoy there, me hearty. Are you looking for a little female craft to go along side?

Comm: No. I'm a respectable married... er - er widower.

Flo: *(laughs)* That's a good one, be that. As I ain't come across no respectable widower as yet! You mark my words, it ain't the surveillance or big brother you have to worry about, that vacuum cleaner of yours has been collecting dirt on you for years! *(Laughs then holds out her hand)* Filthy Flo's the name.

Comm: *(reluctantly shaking her hand)* Commodore Perkins.

Flo: Be you the father of that Polly Perkins who got her eye on that Robinson Crusoe fella?

Comm: I am and they're engaged to be married.

Flo: Wouldn't say he's husband material myself. Something wrong about him as he's never given me a second look.

Comm: Like myself, I'm sure the first look was enough to put him off.

Flo: Looks ain't everything you know. I'm still young enough to stand on one leg and get the other through my underpants without falling over!

Comm: Did you say your name was, Filthy Flo?

Flo: Aye, I did. Was a pirate, till all was lost at sea, but I came to shore in a rowing boat full of saved bounty. And that's all I have left in the world, besides me knowledge.

Comm: And what knowledge would that be?

Flo: There ain't a sea or ocean I don't know about and the dangers that lay within.

Comm: But your ship sank with all lives lost!

Flo: Aye, that be true. But that was the fault of the Old Man of the Sea. He didn't like my trading skills, so he sank us.

Comm: And what trading skills did you have?

Flo: Steal everything and sink the ship with them on it to shiver at the bottom of the sea.

Comm: What you might call nervous wrecks?

Flo: Aye, that they be. And now, I long to go to sea again, not as a pirate, but as a ship mate. I hear you're looking?

Comm: I was, but now I have a full crew. And we set sail this afternoon for the Island of Nabuhabo.

Flo: *(removing a smart phone and begins to use it)* Na-bu-ha-bo

Comm: What are you doing?

Flo: Seeing what Trip advisor says about it! *(With interest)*
Sounds nice. Sandy beaches; tropical sun; not many bed bugs; natural toilet facilities with soft one ply leaves.
(Suddenly with keenness) Oh, my. And it's owned by some bloke called, Chief Whatawhopper!

Comm: Why Whatawhopper?

Flo: Probably because he's a tiddly wink! *(Puts phone away)* I tell you what. Why don't I come along with you? An extra pair of hands and all that.

Comm: Extra hands are always useful and more knowledge never goes a miss. Okay, I don't see why not. All I have to do now is obtain the essential supplies for the voyage.

Flo: Ah, well if it's essential supplies you're in need of, come with me. I got Rum, Whisky, Brandy, Gin, and Prosecco for the posh gits. All duty and tax free *(rubbing her hands as she moves to exit)* and ready to sell to you!

Comm: *(following)* Done!

Flo: *(cackles)* And you certainly will be!

They both exit off. Billy enters as a fireman in a rush

Billy: Clear the way! Clear the way! Last fire drill before we go to sea. Clear the way!

Song:-

Here you have the option of Billy going off and the chorus entering to sing or dance number to do with 'fire'. Or Billy stays on stage a sings a song with chorus and dance. Or just Billy to sing on his own. Or no song

number at all. If the chorus is used and Billy exits, after the song chorus exits and Billy enters, or if Billy stays on stage, chorus exits just leaving Billy who goes into a panic

Billy: Fire! Fire! Fire! Clear the way, mind your backs. Fire! Fire! Fire! (To fill anywhere throughout runs about in a panic like a headless chicken)

Here a madcap routine is done at the fastest speed possible, so it will require good rehearsing so the start of each element almost overlaps the end of the last. Cast can dispense with props after each action. The following outlines the main routine but by all means add your own ideas or abilities where necessary within its choreography but don't make it drawn out and slow. All are costumed with firemen influences.

Mate enters with a ladder, holding it in the middle, at stage centre he rotates with Billy having to duck to miss it. Billy stands as Mate rotates back banging Billy on the bottom with the ladder knocking him over. Mate exits with the ladder. Sue enters at speed with a hose pipe, crosses the stage, run out of pipe letting it slip through her hands and run off. A clattering noise is heard. Polly and Mate enter with squeeze water bottles or water pistols and mime to squirt water. When supposedly nothing comes out, they both look at the hole and mime a squeeze again with puzzlement. Billy in a panic, stands between them looks in one hole then the other. When he does so, each in turn squirt him with water. Bosun enters with a short length of hose pipe, Amelia enters with a bucket and struggles making out it's very heavy with water placing the bucket down. Meanwhile, Sue re-enters, pick up the pipe and pulls it hard. On the other end is a stage hand who enters holding it and pulling back.

Billy: (shouts) Form a chain?

*They line up across the stage starting with Amelia who carries the bucket with a struggle. Place all characters in a line with Billy on the other end. Do the following with a good speed. Amelia passes the bucket by placing it down on the stage in front of the next character. Each character picks it up and places it down in front of the next in line struggling with its weight. As this happens, Billy rolls up his sleeves and poses like a strong man. When it arrives in front of Billy, he takes a deep breath, bends the knees, counts aloud one, two, three, grabs the handle and lift the bucket with force. It comes up so quick he falls over backwards. Picking up the bucket he looks through the bucket to the audience showing it has no bottom. With everyone laughing, especially Amelia who laughs the loudest. Billy pushes the bucket over her head. Whilst Billy does this, everyone is passed a bucket from the stage side by stage crew (**they can be any buckets and no need to match**). Select two cast to bring the buckets for Amelia and Billy to help keep it swift running. They all line up across the stage front and start from one end with each one in turn emptying the buckets at the audience. Each*

bucket has nothing in it, except the last one which is Billy's and that has torn paper, etc in it that goes into the audience. As soon as the last bucket has been thrown Robinson enters

Robin: What are you lot doing?

All: Putting out a fire!

Robin: What fire?

All: The one we might have on board ship to stop it sinking!

Robin: *(to audience)* This is where I should give praise and be proud of a fine efficient ship's crew. But as you saw, they're keen but not very good! *(To cast)* Are we ready to set sail?

All: *(all look at each other in a panic)* Not quite!

All exit in different directions at speed with Billy unable to make his mind which exit to use then finally exits. Robinson remains on stage shaking his head with dismay

Robin: It's like the last half an hour rush before leaving to go on holiday!

Flo enters as Robinson looks alarmed and steps away slightly

Flo: No need to be alarmed young man. I'm a friendly vessel these days to come along side.

Robin: What do you want?

Flo: Well, as you're asking. A kiss would be nice. *(Puckering up)*

Robin: I'd sooner cut my throat!

Flo: *(brandishing a cutlass)* That can be arranged. Although it's not as sharp as 'twas.

Robin: What is your business, Filthy Flo?

Flo: Reporting for duty, Robinson. I've been recruited by the Commodore.

Robin: To do what?

Flo: Ah, well. We've not discussed the small print as yet. But the cargo hold has a good stock of booze for those cold nights at sea.

Robin: I do not drink!

Flo: In that case. *(Coming on to him with seduction)* I'll keep you warm on them icy cold nights on the ocean's waves. What do you say?

Robin: *(backing away; alarmed)* I'm going to pack my thermals!
(Exits quickly)

Flo: *(laughs with menace)* These land lubbers who like to sail and call themselves sailors ain't like I who was born on the high seas. I got the sea in me blood, barnacles on me bottom and allergic to washing cause having showers be dangerous. *(Points her finger)* You don't believe me, do you? Let me explain. *(Actions can be added to your discretion if wanted)* You go in the shower and you start to sing. The singing leads to dancing. The dancing leads to slipping. The slipping leads to landing naked in a heap with a paramedic getting an eye full of your personalities! That's not for a pirate like me. I may have lost me ship and crew to the fishes, but a pirate is always a pirate, no matter what ship they sail on.

Song:- *There are many to choose from that suit the situation and character.*

Flo: Now I've sold the booze to the Commodore; I could do with selling the rest of me saved bounty before I set sail on the Nancy Lee.

Billy enters with a supermarket shopping trolley full of larder supplies.

Flo: *(with seduction)* Well, hello sailor!

Billy: I've been sent to get this lot for the ship's larder.

Flo: I've often wondered what grub looked like in a lump!
(Looking) I can't see no tins of beans.

Billy: They were sold out. Which is a bit of a problem because -
A sailor must always have baked beans for breakfast,
a sailor always has baked beans for tea.
A sailor needs baked beans every day, when a sailor is at sea.
A sailor should eat loads of baked beans, enough to fill a cart!
And when a sailor has had as many baked beans as that - there's no room for apple tart!

Flo: You're in luck, my hearty. Now, you go along to my little rowing boat and I have all the beans you be wanting for the voyage.

Billy exits and Mate enters

Mate: Ahoy there! I don't suppose you know where I can get a ten tonne ships anchor?

Flo: You be in luck, ship mate. I have some for sale. How many be you wanting?

Mate: Just one.

Flo: I'll have to split a pack. But if you go to the boat yard and find my little boat, I'll meet you and gift wrap it for you.

Mate exits and Bosun enters

Bosun: Yo there seafaring person. I'm looking for some deodorant.

Flo: I thought you were an impulse buyer!

Bosun: I need several boxes of the stuff.

Flo: I have plenty at the ship yard on me little boat. I'll meet you there.

Bosun: Add it on the bill.

Flo: Who's Bill?

Bosun: Anybody's but not mine! *(Exits)*

Bosun exits and Sue enters in a rush with a list

Sue: Has Billy gone this way?

Flo: He's on his way to my little boat for some beans. Why?

Sue: I forgot to add these onto the shopping list.

Flo: And what be they then?

Sue: Four sides of bacon. Twenty pounds of steak. Forty loaves of bread; brown and white. Two pounds of custard powder and three boxes of apples.

Flo: *(placing her arm around Sue)* You're in luck, my dear I happen to have all that and more in my little boat. *(Taking Sue off)* Come with me, you won't be disappointed.

They both exit as Robinson and Polly enter

Robin: So, you've decided to come on the voyage with us, Polly?

Polly: I feel I must, Robinson. Not only will I be with you, but I can keep my eye on Father. He's at that funny age where he's liable to become very ill with the love bug!

Robin: I thought he'd told my Mother to sling her hook?

Polly: It's not your mother I worry about. Your mother is the devil we know, whereas Filthy Flo is the devil we don't.

Robin: So, you've heard your father, the Commodore, has recruited Filthy Flo.

Polly: I have and I'm not happy about it.

Robin: Then my love, we shall keep our eye on your father and make sure Filthy Flo doesn't become your step mother!

Polly: I'd sooner have your mother at her worst!

They both laugh as Amelia, Commodore, Flo, Mate, Bosun, Sue and chorus enter

Amelia: Well, the ships hold and the galley is now bulging with barrels, beans, bread, butter, bacon and breakfast cereals. There's not even room for a stowaway mouse.

Comm: *(pleased)* I must thank you full heartedly, Flo, for your help in supplies. Your little rowing boat held many treasures.

Flo: You'd be surprised what little treasures I have tucked away, Commodore.

Billy enters in a kilt with a white washing type paint brush dangling as a sporran. A wild hairy wig and tartan cap would also be a good addition. Under his kilt he is wearing a pair of jazzy underpants that has a string of battery-operated flashing lights creating a design of your liking.

Flo: *(see Billy)* Well scuttle me! Whatever is it?

Billy: Hoch aye, the nicky noo!

Amelia: It's you, Billy. Whatever are you doing?

Billy: I ate some of Filthy Flo's baked beans and lost me trousers.

Amelia: What's that hairy dangly thing you've got hanging?

Billy: That's me wolloper!

All: Your what!

Billy: My wolloper. I couldn't find a sporran so I'm using the white wash wolloping brush.

Sue: I'm not sure a kilt is a good idea on board ship, Billy. An updraught might bare all!

Comm: And with all them seagulls looking for scraps!

Billy: It's alright, I got me air sea rescue underpants on. And I can 'flash' when I need saving.

Robin: I captain a respectable ship, Billy.

Billy: It's my underpants that will flash, not me. Look! *(Lifts his kilts to show his jazzy underpants with flashing battery-operated lights)*

The stage lights may need to fade briefly to give the best effect of his flashing underpants

Flo: I must get me some of those. Very handy on a foggy day when the sea mist is like pea soup!

Amelia: I bet you're relieved, Commodore, to have three Crusoe's sailing with you?

Comm: Not relieved, just worried. *(To audience)* I mean, what could possibly go wrong!

All: Everything!

Robin: Well, it's nearly time to set sail crew. To the Island of Nabuhabo we go!

Song:- *Choose a good number to close the scene*

Black-out

ACT ONE
SCENE TWO
BELOW DECKS *(front cloth)*

Amelia enters swaying and moaning. For this scene, she will require to be wearing socks for the actions with the song that closes the scene

Amelia: Oh, me. Oh, my. Oh dear, I've never been this sick before. I wished I'd never left shore. The last time I felt this rough was after a late night at..... *(local bar/club)* but at least then the ground was solid and not liquid salty sea.

Billie enters. He has a whistle around his neck

Billie: Hello, Mum, ain't this fun.

Amelia: Fun! I had more fun leaving my stomach behind on a roller coaster! I wish I was home with a full pint of beer in one hand and half a drunk pint in the other.

Billy: *(bobbing up and down)* It's a lovely feeling going up, then coming down, going up, then coming down. Up and down.

Amelia: Oh, don't, Billy. Every time I go up and down it's like I'm passing me bum going in the opposite direction.

Sue enters happily singing 'boiled beef and carrots'

Amelia: That's right, sing about food and make me feel worse!

Sue: Oh, dear. You do look a trifle like pea soup before a good fry up!

Amelia: Can't you say anything that's not to do with food?

Sue: In the galley for you to sleep in, I've rigged up a hammock.

Amelia: I'm not sleeping in an old haddock!

Billy: That sounds very fishy to me, Mum.

Sue: I said hammock, not haddock!

Billy: That'll be nice, Mum. Not only will the ship go up and down, you'll be swinging from side to side!

Amelia: Don't know about nice, Billy. But I'll sure know what an egg feels like to be scrambled!

Sue: I was thinking about dinner for the crew, Mrs. Crusoe. I was wondering about the cured Ham?

Billy: Why, has the pig been ill? *(Laughs)*

Sue: Just the trots!

Amelia: I thought it pulled a ham string?

Billy: You're thinking of Rasher who had swine flu!

Sue: I thought that was Crackling?

Amelia: No, Crackling had hameroids.

Billy: So snout to worry about then?

Sue: He forgot about the hameroids with the hamnesia.

Amelia: And happy to wear ham me downs.

Billy: Then turned to crime holding ham bushes.

Sue: shouting, "come out with your hams up"!

Billy: And now he's reformed and got his life back on track!

Amelia: Let's not have the ham. We'll open the Spam, at least we know that's come from a tin with no piggy ailments!

Sue: May I remind you I am in charge below decks.

Billy: *(points to Sue)* One *(Points to Amelia)* Nil

Amelia: And may I remind you that I am the mother of Robinson Crusoe.

Billy: One all.

Sue: I am a Michelin star chef.

Billy: *(points as before)* Two. One.

Amelia: And I'm a Goodyear for the Milkyway.

Billy: Two all.

Sue: I'm not as daft as I look!

Billy: *(points as before)* Sue, Three. Mother, Two

Amelia: And I look as daft as I am!

Billy: *(blows a whistle)* Full time. It's a draw!

Amelia: Here, hang on. She's just tricked me into saying I'm next to an idiot!

B & S: At least you admit you are!

Amelia: Oh, no I'm not!

B & S: (*encouraging audience*) Oh, yes you are!

Repeat business as necessary

Amelia: (*stops the routine*) Well I'm not! (*Holds her stomach*) I do feel queer. This life on the sea ain't what I thought it be. Me stomach's all giddy and it feels like me insides is wanting to swap places with me outsides!

B & S: (*both pulling faces*) Bleugh!!! You look bad enough on the outside already! (*Exiting off quickly*)

Amelia: (*taking a few steps towards them not amused*) Get out of it! (*To audience holding her stomach with movements*) All this going this way, that way, forwards and backwards. It's not the life for me!

Song:- *Suggestion - Cumulative song 'a Pirates life for me' words at the end of the script. Amelia sings the first verse, then each character enters as indicated with the song words.*

Amelia: I think I'd better have a lay down!

Black-out

ACT ONE
SCENE THREE
ON BOARD THE NANCY LEE (*full stage*)

The scene can open with a chorus number if wished. They all remain on stage after the number. Set on stage is a short bench suitable for two to sit on. Robinson and Bosun enter

Robin: The sea is behaving well, Bosun. And a good opportunity to get some work done. Get the crew scraping paint, relieve the crow's nest and set more sail to catch the slightest of wind to aid our voyage?

Bosun: Aye. Aye, Sir. (*Addressing all on stage*) Get moving you idle layabouts, you heard Robinson, do what he says.

Chorus begins to move. If you have a large number some can begin to exit