



# Treasure Island

by Colin Barrow

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## THE SCRIPT

First staged in 1999 for a two-week run, Treasure Island proved to be fun, well received and popular. In 2020 the script has undergone a freshen-up and update, although only minor adjustments have been made to the original script. All in all, this non-traditional pantomime gives all that's required and easy to stage for a fun packed two hours of entertainment for all the family.

## SYNOPSIS

The Saucy Sue, a pirate ship - which has Captain Castor Oilus as the villain, sets sail to the Island of Hibiscus, which is *Treasure Island*. He has a motley crew of which have their moments of comedy. On board, Roberta, (*principle girl*) is a stow-away on the wrong ship. In order not to be discovered, she disguises herself as a pirate, known as Bob. Meanwhile on the Island, life goes on, as it always has for many a year. With Ambrosia (*dame*) and her husband, Mixemetosis (*a Witch Doctor*) living the usual chaotic life with their son, Tom, (*principal boy*). After a storm at sea, The Saucy Sue, becomes broken into pieces and is washed up onto a beach with the pirates. Fortunately for the pirates, it's the Island of Hibiscus, the Island they went in search to find the hidden treasure. Also washed up onto a beach, a bottle. The bottles label clearly states VAT 69, but inside is a Genie. Once released by Leila (*an island female resident*) romance blossoms between the two. VAT 69, is not your usual Genie with only three wishes, he has unlimited wishes and a magic which he can use as and when needed. So, Bob is discovered to be a girl, whose name is Roberta, and in true traditional pantomime boy meets girl and falls in love. The Pirates wheedle out of Ambrosia where the hidden treasure is. However, Vat 69 has intervened and the treasure has been re-hidden, and in its place, false worthless treasure has been planted for the pirates to take. Vat 69 has also by magic rebuilt their ship, The Saucy Sue. However once sailed far, far away from the Island with the worthless treasure, the ship falls apart. And all on the Island live happy ever after, with the real treasure safe and secure!

**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 two full stage scenes and one 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

<b>Bubbles</b> .....	A Pirate
<b>Stewpot</b> .....	A Pirate
<b>Cedric</b> .....	A Pirate
<b>Brands Hatch</b> .....	A Pirate
<b>Okie</b> .....	A Pirate
<b>Dokie</b> .....	A Pirate
<b>Captain Castor Oilus</b> .....	Villain ( <i>Pirate</i> )
<b>Roberta</b> .....	Principal girl
<b>Ambrosia</b> .....	Dame
<b>Mixemetosis</b> .....	Witch Doctor ( <i>Dames husband</i> )
<b>Leila</b> .....	Supreme island resident
<b>Tom</b> .....	Principal boy
<b>VAT 69</b> .....	Genie

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

## CHARACTER GUIDELINES

**Bubbles-** A pirate, male or female played as a male. A slight comical part. The character is the Pirate ships laundry service, so where possible the costume should reflect this. The use of a sandwich type board or tabard apron with a logo display of a washing powder upon it is a good effect.

**Stewpot-** A pirate, male or female played as a male. A slight comical character. The character is the Pirates ship cook, so where possible the costume should reflect this. The use of a chef's hat and apron is a good effect and even better if a flower-patterned fabric is used. Holding some kitchen utensils can also help from time to time.

**Cedric-** A pirate, male or female. A slight comical part. The character is a Crow and would normally reside in the crow's nest. A baseball cap with an orange beak makes a good head dress. An all in one costume with shreds of fabric hanging off the arms, etc, makes for good tatty bird effect. If possible large yellow flippers or similar gives extra comedy when walking on stage.

**Brands Hatch:** A pirate, male or female played as a male. A comical part. Helmsman on the ship. Quite jolly with an eccentric upper class of old gentry of England. The dialogue gives wording to enhance this but the character can accentuate this more. Think of a mix of *'early motorists, pilots and the cartoon character, Dick Dastardly'* when costuming. Wears glasses and acts visually impaired.

***Directors note:*** To use his sight impairment to the full for comedy effect. Make him bump into things or people off and on where suitable but not much to spoil and overdo. Having to feel his way about a bit and when the pirates for instance exit left, he starts to exit right and a designated pirate runs back on stage to guide him off with the rest.

**Okie and Dokie:** Both pirates, male or female. Slight comical part. They are costumed as a pair. For added effect, they could almost appear as joined at the hip or always holding hands. When they move, they can step in unison with each other. However, there are a few instances in the script where this will not be feasible.

**Captain Castor Oilus:** Villain and captain of the Pirate ship. Costumed as you feel fit to do so. He has a false leg from the knee down. One way to achieve this is to have a Wellington type boot as a base and pad it out, decorate and use imagination to make it look like bodge job with a tatty old piece of wood to fit the script. For best effect try and make it so it starts from the knee to avoid it looking like a boot.

**Roberta:** Principal girl. Costumed as a typical principle girl in the main, but will need a pirate type costume when disguised on the ship scenes.

**Ambrosia:** Dame. Lives on the Island, so her costuming can reflect this. Wife to the Witch Doctor and mother to Tom, principle boy.

**Mixemetosis:** Witch Doctor. Husband to Ambrosia and father to Tom. His costume and accessories should reflect a Witch Doctor. He should always have a staff suitable for a Witch Doctor, except in a few scenes where by having it it would be come cumbersome and best not used. Good if a 'Fred Flinstone', type costume used with socks and sandals and a good headdress. On his socks, he should have an 'L' on his right sock and a 'R' on his left sock, to back up the dialogue.

**Leila:** Female supreme island resident. If you have a chorus, she could be akin to being their leader on the Island. Costumed as tropical islander.

**Tom:** Principal boy. Son of Ambrosia and Mixemetosis. Costumed as a typical principle boy but with a tropical Island feel.

**VAT 69:** A Genie. Best played by a male, but could be female and acted as a male. The costume needs to be embellished with strings of beads, jewels and rich looking accessories to fit the script. He also has a finger ring with a large gemstone attached to it. *(Any ring with a large faux stone stuck on will suffice)*

**Chorus (if you have one) and participating adults and children:** Costumed to fit the scenes they are participating in

## **SYNOPSIS OF SCENES**

### **ACT ONE**

- Scene one**..... ON BOARD, THE SAUCY SUE (*full stage*)  
**Scene two**.....ON THE ISLAND OF HIBISCUS (*front cloth*)  
**Scene three**..... ON BOARD, THE SAUCY SUE (*full stage*)  
**Scene four**.....ON THE ISLAND OF HIBISCUS (*front cloth*)  
**Scene five**.....THE ISLANDS VILLAGE (*full stage*)

### **ACT TWO**

- Scene one**.....THE ISLANDS VILLAGE (*full stage*)  
**Scene two**.....ON THE ISLAND OF HIBISCUS (*front cloth*)  
**Scene three**.....THE ISLANDS VILLAGE (*full stage*)  
**Scene four**.....ON THE ISLAND OF HIBISCUS (*front cloth*)  
**Scene five**.....THE ISLANDS VILLAGE (*full stage*)

## TREASURE ISLAND

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

THE SAUCY SUE (*Full stage*)

On the deck of the Saucy Sue. A Pirate ship headed by Captain Castor Oilus. A ships wheel is required to accommodate the script. Additional set dressing and ship deck scenery of your choice to fit the stage.

**Song:-** Suggestion:- **Ship Ahoy!**

Brands Hatch is at the Helm (*ships wheel*) The scene opens with cast and/or chorus to sing/dance opening number. After the song/dance the cast exit the stage with the exception of Brands Hatch, Okie and Dokie . If you have a chorus, they are costumed as a Pirates and remain on stage after the opening song/dance.

**All:** What's the weather today Brands Hatch?

**Brands:** Bang on, just bang on old boy. The sun is shining, the sea is calm and winds variable to light, but there's a twenty percent chance of unexpected squally storms. Nothing to worry about 'cause all in all, it will be a spiffing normal day sailing on the oceans wave, by Jove.

*Bubbles enter with a laundry basket containing washing*

**All** Good morning, Bubbles!

**Bubbles:** Good morning ship mates. (*To audience*) Bubbles the name and laundry's my game. I wash the socks, the nicky nackie noos the captains posing pouches and his string vests too!

**Okie:** Oh, dear, Dokie. On this ship we're either hungry pirates or drunken pirates.

**Dokie:** I know, Okie. It means we have rumbling tummies or we're tumbling rummies.

**Okie** )  
          ) That makes us a right pair of Okie Dokies!

**Dokie** )

*Stewpot enters with a large cooking pot*

**All:** Morning, Stewpot!

**Stewpot:** Morning comrades. (*To audience*) Here I am straight from the galley, indescribable food is just up my alley!

**Bubbles:** (*smells the pot*) Poo! What's that in there?

**Brands:** I say, it smells like something awful marinated in something inedible, what!

**Stew:** It's a little Michelin star dish in development.

**Okie:** Not stew again is it?

**Stew:** This is a full-bodied Jus, to add for tonight's culinary delight.

**Dokie:** Good. 'Cause stew every day has become boring.

**Okie:** Not to mention the hours it takes to try and eat it.

**Bubbles:** I chewed on a piece of meat for hours last night.

**Brands:** Poppycock. That was my sock you lost doing the washing, don't you know? It's got a great big hole in it now that my toe peeps through where you munched at it, old bean!

**Dokie:** What was it doing in the stew?

**Stew:** Ah - well - it's like this. There's no meat and his dirty sock was the only thing available to add any flavour.

**All:** Yuk, yuk and more yuk!

**Bubbles:** And what is this culinary delight in development?

**Stew:** A slow cooked Bourguignon.

**All:** (*groans*) Stew again!

**Stew:** Ah, but this has had the vegetables precooked in Bubbles boil-wash cauldron for a unique flavour extraordinary.

**Brands:** Golly gosh old chap, it will taste of soap and the crew will be thrumping bubbles!

**Stew:** The bubbles are fine. It's when they burst the reaction starts.

**Brands:** By Jove, it's going to taste like something the cat's dragged in, what!

**Bubbles:** (*at Stewpot*) I'd prefer something the cat's dragged in!

**Stew:** (*at Bubbles*) Oh, stop getting yourself into a lather ship mate!

**Okie:** I'm getting withdrawal symptoms from having no meat.

**Dokie:** Me too. (*Rubs stomach*) I fancy Duck and orange sauce.

**Okie:** (*licking lips*) Roast beef and Yorkshires.

**Dokie:** Turkey and cranberry sauce. (*With delightful soothing expression*)

*Cedric enters and stands stage front centre*

**All:** (*keenly eyeing up Cedric*) Crow and chips. Mmmmmm.

*All crowd around behind Cedric in a semi-circle poking and prodding him with the exception of Brands who remain at the wheel*

**Cedric:** (*nervously*) L-l-look fellas, you wouldn't like me. I'm all tough and chewy. In fact, I'm just a poor little Cedric, and no colourful feathers have I.

**Song:-** **Suggestion** - I'm only a poor little Sparrow (*The Ramblers parody - 1979*) (*change Sparrow to Cedric and parody a few other words to fit the scene*) *One or two verses with chorus.*

*All ease back away from Cedric*

**Okie:** We could boil you for a day? That should soften all the tough chewy bits.

**Cedric:** I'm all feathered skin and bone, there's no meat.

**Dokie:** Nothing wrong with a decent bit of bone broth.

**Dokie:** Especially for hungry Pirates like us.

**Cedric:** Honesty fellas, there's no nourishment in these bones.

**Okie:** That's what you say. I'm sure if we scratched around, we'd find enough to make a tasty Crow pie!

**Cedric:** (*to crew*) But lads, you wouldn't eat a dear old friend, would you? I mean, who would sit up in the crow's nest for hours on end in all weathers with the wind blowing up my leg, freezing my points? (*To audience*) You don't want them to eat me, do you? (*Audience reaction*) I was hoping for more enthusiasm than that! (*With more enthusiasm*) You don't want them to eat me, do you? (*Audience reaction*) I've had an idea. Whenever I say, "don't eat Cedric!" I want you to reply "leave Cedric alone." Do you think you can do that? (*Business with audience*) Now, you'll remember, won't you?

**Stew:** Okay, Cedric. We'll keep you on standby until it's absolutely necessary.

**Cedric:** Thanks lads. I knew you'd see sense.

**Brands:** I say. Why are you down here anyway? You should be up in the Crow's nest as lookout!

**Cedric:** After that last storm there's very little left of my crow's nest. Just a few probing twigs that vibrates on me what'sitsname in the breeze. *(Producing a very small pair of underpants and holding them up for all to see)* So I came to get these to keep my neither regions safe and toastie warm!

**Dokie:** *(takes the garment)* Blimey! Do you use a shoe horn to get those on?

**Okie:** *(grabs them and holding up)* I wouldn't say there's room for a shoe horn!

**Cedric:** *(grabs them back)* These boxers fitted like a glove until he *(pointing to Bubbles)* washed them!

**Bubbles:** It's not my fault. The water done it.

**All:** The water?

**Bubbles:** Yes. On that day the water was wetter than normal!

**Cedric:** *(to Bubbles)* You idiot. Next, you'll be saying the desert rain is dry!

**Stewpot:** *(to bubbles)* I suppose you did read the laundry label attached inside?

**Bubbles:** I did and it was not suitable for my apparatus.

**All:** Why?

**Bubbles:** It said, "Drip dry extra reinforced weather protection for a small medium at large. Wash at medium temperature. Do not iron.

**Cedric:** What's the problem?

**Bubbles:** I only have a cauldron on boil wash. And I can't drip dry when it's floating about in the scum.

**Okie:** They're too small for anyone to wear now!

**Dokie:** Hardly big enough to use as a duster.

**Brands:** Golly gosh. They're just right to convert into an eye patch, and look rather dashing, what!

**Cedric:** I'm not allowing my underpants to be converted into eye patches!

**Brands:** But, old bean, we Pirates always need eye patches, they look rather spiffing. And you know why we Pirates are Pirates?

**All:** *(heartily enthused)* Because we arrrrrrrrre!

*Groans are heard from off stage*

**Stew:** What's that?

**All:** What's what?

*More groans*

**Stew:** That!

**Bubbles:** It's just the Captain.

**Brands:** Good grief. I forgot about the jolly old Captain!

**All:** We could never forget our Captain.

**Bubbles:** I meant, I forgot we're supposed to operate on him.

**Okie:** Poor chaps been hopping about for years on one leg.

**Cedric:** Ever since the accident.

**Brands:** I have to say, skinny dipping in shark infested waters was asking for trouble, don't you know? Still, it could have been worse, the shark could have dined splendidly on his horses douvers instead of his leg!

*All react by wincing and audience acceptable body language*

**Dokie:** Do you think the Rum has kicked in?

*More groans*

**Stew:** Sounds legless enough to me.

**All:** Legless! That's funny. *(All laugh)*

**Cedric:** Any chance of also removing his tongue?

**All:** Why?

**Cedric:** Having sat on his shoulder for two years as a fledgling, his shouting made me deaf in one ear.

**Brands:** Golly gosh what a dastardly thing. But what made you sit on his shoulder?

**Cedric:** I thought he was the poop deck and I made his back into terrible mess! (*Sighs*) But when he discovered I was a crow and not a parrot, he sent me up into the crow's nest.

**Brands:** And Jolly hockey sticks too!

**Bubbles:** Hey. What do you call a lost parrot?

**All:** We don't know!

**Bubbles:** A Pollygone!

**Stew:** What do you get when you cross a parrot and a centipede?

**All:** We don't know!

**Stew:** A walkie-talkie.

**Brands:** I say, this one's a hoot. What do you call memory loss in parrots?

**All:** We don't know!

**Brands:** Polynesia!

**Okie:** What do you call a synthetic parrot?

**All:** We don't know.

**Okie:** Pollyester

**Dokie:** What's a parrots favourite game?

**All:** We don't know.

**Dokie:** Hide and speak!

**Cedric:** Why did the parrot wear a raincoat?

**All:** We don't know!

**Cedric:** Because it wanted to be a Polly unsaturated!

**Bubbles:** And we'll be keel hauled and totally saturated if we don't operate on the Captains leg immediately.

**Stew:** Right, come on. Let's get the job done!

**Cedric:** You can do the operation, Stewpot.

**Stew:** Why me?

**Cedric:** As a cook you're the nearest we got to a butcher with operating skills.

**Stew:** It's times like these I wish I listened to my mother and became a till operative at *(local shop or supermarket)*.....

**All:** But instead you're a surgeon, cuttin' for the very first time!

**Song:-** *Suggestion - (a parody of) Like a Virgin* by Madonna. - All sing with dance moves.

***Better give me - all your gauze nurse  
This patients, fading fast  
Complications, have set in  
Don't know how long, he'll last***

***Let me see, that I.V  
Here we go, time to operate  
We'll pull his pants down, reveal his battleground  
And attach the false leg***

***Hey, like a surgeon  
Cuttin' for the very first time  
Like a surgeon  
Here's a waiver for you to sign  
(repeat verse)  
Hey like a surgeon  
Cuttin' for the very first time  
Like a surgeon  
Leg attachment is our line!***

**Black-out**

ACT ONE  
SCENE TWO  
ON THE ISLAND OF HIBISCUS *(Front cloth)*

*Ambrosia enters followed by Mixemetosis. They are both laden with shopping bags*

**Ambros:** Come on you idle good for nothing medical layabout. If we don't get a move on, the ice cream will have melted and the sliced bread will have all gone curly.

**Mixe:** *(enters)* I hate shopping. Dunno why you always drag me along?

*Placing the bags down*

**Ambros:** I can't carry all this home by myself.

**Mixe:** And it's embarrassing when it comes to paying.

**Ambros:** If they insist on building out of town supermarkets, I see no reason to ask for discount towards new shoes to carry it all the flipping way home!

**Mixe:** And then you ask for more discount because we're using recyclable bags!

**Ambros:** Look. They sold me reusable bags at full price. So, it makes sense to get a discount every time we use them.

**Mixe:** How much did all this cost?

**Ambros:** Half a bag of coconuts, three shell necklaces and a red-hot tip straight from the horse's mouth on the national.

**Mixe:** Where did you get that red-hot tip from?

**Ambros:** Well. I saw the postman yesterday; he was delivering those circulars that you have to turn to read the edges. Now, he saw old saggypants, that's her who buys knickers four times larger than is needed so she can say her diet is working. Well, her husband's brother-in-law's sister is engaged to the bloke in the fish market. He knows a fisherman who's brother supplies hay to the stables of the racehorses. He saw the stable lad who told him that the owner of the horse said to put a bet on, Pansy Potter, who's running in the national!

**Mixe:** *(to audience)* And she says, "straight from the horse's mouth!"

**Ambros:** At least it got our shopping cheaper.

**Mixe:** And what's for dinner?

**Ambros:** You have a choice. There's sausage, chips and beans. Sausage and beans. Chips and sausage. Chips and beans. Beans and sausage. Sausage and chips. Beans and chips. Sausage and sausage or chip and chips. That's choices.

**Mixe:** I want beans with beans.

**Ambros:** Oh, no you don't. A husband that grates his gears all night is more than a woman can stand!

- Mixe:** But I like beans.  
I like baked beans for breakfast,  
I like baked beans for tea,  
I like baked beans every day,  
they're healthy for me you see.  
I eat loads and loads of baked beans,  
enough to fill a cart,  
and when you've ate as many baked beans as I have...
- Ambros:** (*cutting in quickly*) There's no room for apple tart!
- Mixe:** Anyway, with all that treasure we got hidden we could live like millionaires.
- Ambros:** You keep your grubby little mitts off that treasure. We might need it for more important things.
- Mixe:** You're not thinking of plastic surgery again? I told you the last time you had a face lift, it looked like the thing had broken down!
- Ambros:** No I'm not. Besides, a face lift is not a talking point anymore. Even the mention of botox don't even raise an eyebrow these days.
- Mixe:** (*looking off*) Hey-up. Here comes our son and heir.
- Tom enters. He has a string/net bag partly filled with dummy coconuts*
- Ambros:** I thought I told you not to come back until you've filled that bag with coconuts?
- Tom:** (*rubbing head*) I was collecting coconuts until one fell off the tree and hit me on the head.
- Mixe:** That happened to me once. Didn't knock any sense in though as I still married your mother.
- Ambros:** (*hits Mixe*) Wish one hit me on the head and I saw sense not to marry you.
- A faux coconut is thrown at Ambrosia from off stage*
- Ambros:** (*looking off*) Idiots! That's too late by about twenty years!
- Tom:** The bump made me feel all dizzy and I had hallucinations.
- Mixe:** Lucy who?
- Ambros:** Lucy Nation. You know, the one that could make an onion cry.

**Tom:** And when I came to my senses, there on the beach was the coconut in two halves.

**Mixe:** It's Bounty if it hit you on the head.

**Tom:** And then suddenly like a beam of bright light, I thought of an invention.

**Mixe:** I knew one of us had brains. What is it my son?

*Tom takes out from the bag two coconut halves strung together like a brassiere*

**Tom:** *(holding it up)* This!

**Ambros:** *(taking it from Tom)* What on earth is it. *(Placing on her knees)* Knee pads?

**Mixe:** *(grabbing the item from Ambrosia)* Don't be daft woman. Anyone can see its earmuffs! *(Placing them on his head)*

**Tom:** You're both wrong. I call it a brassiere.

**Mixe:** *(removing the item)* And what's one of them when it's at home?

**Tom:** Well - it's err - it's - it's a female device as an uplift for the downfalls.

**Ambros:** *(takes the item and feels the edges)* I'd get gross chafing wearing a thing like that!

**Tom:** This is still in development. The final product will have smooth edges.

**Mixe:** *(refers to the item and Ambrosias bosom)* But son. There's no way on earth you'd get all of that, in one of those. You'd need a couple of puddin' basins.

**Tom:** I'd use different sizes.

**Ambros:** I can't see it catching on myself, Tom. For a start they'd bang together and sound like a runaway horse on a cobbled road.

**Mixe:** At least that would stop you sneaking up on me.

**Tom:** And the street market would be the best place to sell them.

**Ambros:** But, Tom. I tried similar before from the market and it was a waste of time. I bought four and none of them fitted. I had, egg cup, butter cup, world cup and my cup runneth over!

**Tom:** I can see I need to do a lot of work and research. And until I've perfected the garment, I'll sell whole coconuts as a health food. *(Dreamlike)* Oh, I can see myself now, the entrepreneur. With my market stall full of stock and shouting out to the passing customers, "I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts!"

**Song:-** *Suggestion - I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts!*

### Black-out

ACT ONE  
SCENE THREE  
THE SAUCY SUE *(full stage)*

The scene can start with a dance routine if wished. The chorus exits after the routine. Brands Hatch is leaning over the helm asleep

*Roberta enters in normal principle girl dress*

**Roberta:** This doesn't look right. I'm sure this isn't the ship I planned to stow away on. *(See Brands)* I'll ask that fellow what ship I am on. *(Goes up to Brands)* Excuse me! I say, excuse me! *(Turns to the audience)* He's asleep. *(Looking back at Brands)* Not only is he asleep, but he doesn't look like any sailor I've seen before. *(See the Skull and crossbones flag)* That flag - it's a pirate ship! *(Coming down to stage front)* I don't believe it, I'm on the wrong ship. A pirate ship! Oh, what am I to do - it's bad luck for a female to be on board a pirates ship. *(Looking off)* I can't swim for it as we're miles from any land. And if I'm found? I'll be keel hauled or made to walk the plank or even a fate worse than death. Either way, I don't want to be sharks dinner. *(Pondering)* I know - yes that's it. I shall go and find some clothes and disguise myself as a pirate. *(Begin to exit)* It's my only chance. *(Exits)*

*All re-enter except Castor Oilus and chorus*

**Cedric:** *(to audience)* Don't eat Cedric!

*Audience reaction*

**O & D:** Okie Dokie!

**Bubbles:** I've never heard such moans. I reckon us have done a very neat job given the circumstances.

*Groans from off stage*

**Stew:** He wouldn't get a replacement that cheap on ebay!

**Cedric:** You charged me enough when you pierced my ears?

**Stew:** I thought it was very reasonable at a buck-an-eer!

**Okie:** Now we have used that wood, where we are going to hang the dart board?

**Dokie:** *(realising)* Oh, so all them holes are, dart holes - I thought it was woodworm.

**Bubbles:** *(looking off left)* Look out. Here comes Captain Castor Oilus now.

*Captain Castor Oilus enters hobbling and holding his head. He could have a crutch as an aid if desired*

**Castor:** *(with rage)* What have yea lot done? I've got a head banging like cannon fire. And I be expecting a new bit of wood and not a useless bit that be only suitable to support a dart board!

**Cedric:** But with that on your leg, you'd never sink if we're shipwrecked!

*Everyone sways/stumbles unsuspectingly one way as the ship jolts*

**Castor:** *(roars)* Don't mention that word, tis bad luck.

**Cedric:** What word?

**Castor:** Shipwrecked!

*They all sways/stumbles unsuspectingly back again as the ship jolts*

**Bubbles:** There's a lot of potholes in this sea captain.

**Castor:** Tis not potholes. It be the mention of that word!

**All:** Shipwrecked!

*They all sway/stumble again suddenly*

**Castor:** Will yea stop saying that.

**Stewpot:** *(looking at the leg)* I say, Captain. It's signed.

**Castor:** Signed? *(Moving leg to try and read it)*

**Okie:** That means it might be valuable.

**Castor:** I'd never be that lucky. *(Gives up trying to look)* Bah! I can't see it, what does is say?

**O & D:** *(getting their knees and looking together)* It says, J. Affa.

**Castor:** *(thinking)* J. Affa?

**Cedric:** *(to Bubbles)* Didn't he make oranges?

**Bubbles:** *(pushing Cedric)* Shut up you fool.

**Castor:** J. Affa. Do you know that name rings a bell?

*Bell rings*

**Castor:** *(repeating with thought)* J. Affa.... J. Affa....J. Af - You clots! You've made me leg out of an ancient bit of orange box! It's not J. Affa. It be Jaffa!

**Stewpot:** Look on the bright side Captain, at least you'll be pip less!

**Castor:** *(enraged)* I have a crew of idiots. If all your brains be put together, intelligence would still be missing! How can I, the most feared Pirate on the high seas put the frights up sea fairing folk with a crew of useless articles. The last time you made a victim walk the plank you gave him a life jacket! *(To audience)* I like to scare people, give them the eebie jeebies, rattle their barnacles and steal all their valuables. Then, when I have finished with the prisoners, I let them go to sleep, down on the sea bed! *(Points to the audience)* I'd have great pleasure making any of you walk the plank or feed your gizzards to the crow's!

**Cedric:** Actually, Captain, I'm not keen on gizzards. But it's a long time since I nibbled on a ...

**Castor:** *(cutting in)* Silence! Now, where be the treasure map?

**Okie:** *(produces a map)* I have it here, Captain. *(Opens it up)*

**Castor:** Now, where is 'X'?

**Dokie:** As in 'X' and bacon?

**Castor:** No you fool. As in 'X' marks the spot!

**Bubbles:** I don't see the point to mark a pimple with an 'X'!

**Castor:** Silence! It be the 'X' that marks the spot of the treasure on the Island of Hibiscus.

**Okie:** *(pointing at the map)* The 'X' is next to that word I can't read, Captain.

**Castor:** That's 'cause we pirates only have ten letters in the alphabet.

**All:** Two 'I's, Rrrr, and the seven 'C's.

**Castor:** Right then me hearties, we sail to where 'X' marks the spot.  
(*Shouts*) Brands Hatch!

**Brands:** (*awakes, stretches and yawns*) Yes, Captain, old chum?

**Castor:** Have you been asleep at the wheel again?

**Brands:** By Jove I do believe I have. But only to dream that I wrote Lord of the Rings, Captain. Then I realised I was Tolkien in my sleep, what!

**Castor:** You fool! Which direction are we heading?

**Brands:** (*points*) We're spiffingly going straight ahead, Captain.

**Castor:** Where is that on the compass?

**Brands:** (*looks*) Well, it's at the end of the needle, don't you know?

**Castor:** And what does it say on the end of that needle?

**Brands:** What ho old sport. (*Reading*) Made in England. Patent applied for!

**Castor:** (*takes a deep breath*) I sometimes wonder what I have done so wrong to get lumbered with such stupidity. All I want to do is some Pirating!

**All:** But, Captain. The C.D burner is broke and we can't produce any Pirates! This song was the last one we did.

**Song:-** *Of your choice. The chorus filter in as the song begins and join in. They remain on stage*

**Castor:** Right then. Give Brands Hatch the map and it be full steam ahead me hearties. (*Looks at Cedric*) And why are you not in the crow's nest looking out?

**Cedric:** Because I haven't much nest left to look out from.

**Castor:** And look at you. You're be a utter mess, a disgrace to be a crew member of, The Saucy Sue.

**Cedric:** You try holding on up there, way above the decks with crazy man steering the ship. I've fallen off that many times I've found out what the centre of gravity is.

**All:** That's easy, it's 'V'. (*All laugh heartily*)

**Castor:** (*shouts*) Yo yo yeh yeh heary heary yo.

**Okie:** *(to Dokie)* What did he say?

**Dokie:** *(shouts)* Yo yo yeh yeh heary heary yo.

**Okie:** *(exasperated)* I know that! What does it mean?

**Dokie:** Well, in a nutshell. If the sails are up, let them down. And if they're down, hoist them up.

**Okie:** Coo. You learn something new every day.

*Roberta enters. She is now disguised as a pirate*

**Castor:** *(seeing Roberta)* I say shipmate. I don't remember you!

**Roberta:** I'm Rober... *(quickly correcting)* Bob, Captain.

**Castor:** Bob?

**Roberta:** Yes, Captain, I'm Bob. *(Slaps thigh and winces with it stinging)*

**All:** Bob!

**Roberta:** I joined, The Sue Saucy.

**Castor:** The Saucy Sue.

**Roberta:** That's right. The Saucy Sue because I wanted to go to sea.

**Stewpot:** To see what?

**Bubbles:** *(with actions)* Not seeing through the eye balls, but to sea.

**Stewpot:** Oh, I see.

**Castor:** *(looking Bob up and down)* Well shiver me timbers, I don't know if it be me eye's deceiving me. But boys seem to be built differently these days.

**Roberta:** It's not your eyes, Captain. I - err work out a lot in the gym.

**Castor:** Aaarh, I wish the rest of me crew did more body building rather than body demolition. There ain't a decent bit of muscle between them.

**Roberta:** Is it true about having bad luck with a female on board?

*They all sways/stumbles unsuspectingly back again as the ship jolts*

**Castor:** It be that lad. Just the very mention of it makes the old girl shudder.

**Roberta:** (*worried*) We're not going to be - shipwrecked, are we?

*They all sways/stumbles unsuspectingly back again as the ship jolts*

**Castor:** Don't mention that word lad, or we'll be doomed. Doomed I say. And tis a good job there ain't no woman on board either, because that would be a certainty of being smashed upon the rocks.

**Roberta:** (*more worried*) Oh, dear.

*They all sways/stumbles unsuspectingly back again as the ship jolts*

**Stewpot:** Hey! What's all the jiggling in the rigging?

**Bubbles:** It's probably old Brands up there thinking he's doing the Grand Prix.

**Brands:** Poppycock. It's not I, old bean. Since Bob appeared, I've had trouble holding me tiller!

**Castor:** Never mind yer tiller, just steer us with the wheel.

**Okie:)** (*Holding on to each other*) There's a storm brewing. We're going to  
**Dokie!** be shipwrecked!

*They all sways/stumbles unsuspectingly back again as the ship jolts as the sound of wind and storm is heard starting. These sounds increase until the scene ends*

**Castor:** (*angrily*) Don't mention that word! I reckons tis a Typhoon a comin'.

**Stewpot:** That's a good idea. I'll go and put the kettle on.

**Castor:** I said, Typhoon. Not Typhoo!

**Cedric:** I might be a bird brain. But is there a difference?

**Castor:** Aye, Cedric, there be. One is a tropical storm and the other be a storm in a teapot.

**Brands:** Toodle pip and look out everyone. The jolly old storm is upon us.

*All start to sway and go into motion of the ship rocking and becoming more intense until the end of the scene*

**Castor:** Storm hitting us from Port side?

*As Cedric collect a small anchor from back stage right*

**Castor:** Storm hitting us off Starboard?

*As Cedric crosses the stage and throws it off front stage left. Meanwhile, Okie takes a larger anchor from back stage left*

**Castor:** Storm hitting us from the stern?

*As Okie crosses the stage and throws it off front stage right. As this happens, Dokie takes a large anchor from middle stage right crosses the stage and throws it off back stage left*

**Castor:** *(bemused)* Where be you getting all them anchors from?

**All:** The same place you're getting all these flipping storms from!

*All move about as the ship goes into turmoil and the storm rages with light effects*

**Castor:** Hold on lads. Here it comes, prepare to go to Davey Jones Locker!

*The scene ends with a crash, shouts and screams and plunged into sudden Darkness*

### **Black-out**

ACT ONE

SCENE FOUR

ON THE ISLAND OF HIBISCUS *(front cloth)*

Ambrosia and Mixemetosis enters jogging. They have clothing or adequate indication of keep fit/ workout costuming in line with their normal character style of clothing

**Mixe:** Phew! I'm all out of breath.

**Ambros:** I know you're coming out in short pants! *(Lifts his leopard skin type costume to show flowery underpants)* See, there they are.

**Mixe:** I don't know why you see the need for all this keep fit lark?

**Ambros:** It keeps your body young and beautiful.

**Mixe:** Not worked on you has it!

**Ambros:** I'll have you know in my swimming costume from a distance I've been mistaken for ..... *(A glamorous celebrity)*

**Mixe:** And then up close they realise it's time to get the eyes tested!

**Ambros:** *(bops Mixe)* Have you noticed how I've taken an interest in watching exercise programmes on the television?