



# Robinson Crusoe

by Long & Rawnsley

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# "The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe"

Written by  
Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

## CHARACTERS

ROBINSON CRUSOE.....PRINCIPAL BOY  
MRS. CRUSOE.....HIS WIDOWED MOTHER (DAME)  
BILLY CRUSOE.....ROBINSON'S HAPLESS BROTHER  
SALLY SHINGLE.....ROBINSON'S SWEETHEART (PRINCIPAL GIRL)  
MAN FRIDAY.....ROBINSON'S ISLAND COMPANION  
LOTTIE LOBSTER.....BILLY'S SWEETHEART  
CAPTAIN CUTTLEFISH.....MASTER OF THE GOOD SHIP "BRINY"  
MRS. CUTTLEFISH.....THE CAPTAIN'S OVERBEARING WIFE  
MR. FLOTSAM }  
MR. JETSAM }.....THE CAPTAIN'S MOTLEY CREW  
MIRANDA THE MERMAID.....THE SAILORS' GUARDIAN  
BLACKBEARD THE PIRATE.....THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS  
PEE GEE.....ROBINSON'S PET MONKEY

## ALSO FEATURING

DANCERS

SUNBEAMS

CHORUS

## Character Descriptions

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1. **Robinson Crusoe**: Principal boy but played by a female. This character is confident with all the situations within our panto, and is our hero.
2. **Mrs Crusoe**: Dame, but played by a man. An 'over the top' performer, her concerns about her son Robinson who is missing after a ship wreck give her licence to greatly over act her part.
3. **Billy Crusoe**: Robinson's brother played by a man. He is a bit/or a lot of a daft lad! Comical but well meaning, he always seems to get on the wrong side of his mother.
4. **Sally Shingle**: Played by a female. She is Robinson's sweetheart. Although Sally hasn't heard from her beloved Robbie since her late teens she has never given up hope of being re-united with him.
5. **Mr Flotsam & Mr Jetsam**: Played by men, these two are our pantomime 'Brokers Men'. They are a comic pairing who change their allegiance depending on where the danger or the money lies.
6. **Lottie Lobster**: Played by a girl. She is silly Billy's girlfriend; she is besotted with bumbling Billy. She is a sweet pretty girl but with her head in the clouds.
7. **Captain Cuttlefish**: Played by a man. He is the Master of the good ship "Briney". He likes to think of himself as a leader of men but in reality he is a bit of a wimp, and very much under the thumb of his overbearing wife.
8. **Mrs Cuttlefish**: Played by a female. She is the Captain's wife, a bit of a dragon to say the least. She never normally accompanies her husband on his voyages, but circumstances in our pantomime change all that.
9. **Man Friday**: Played by either a male or female. A native who befriends Crusoe on his desert island. A droll and an amusing sort of character, his or her 'pigeon English' which has been gleaned from a neighbouring island prison isn't as good as it might be.
10. **Blackbeard the Pirate**: Played by a man. The villain of the piece, always seeking treasure, especially the treasure unearthed by Crusoe. Blackbeard is nasty and evil. Will he overcome all that is good? Or will he get his come-uppance?...Time will tell!
11. **Miranda the Mermaid**: Played by a female. A droll but kindly middle aged mermaid, she is the saviour of sailors in distress. With her comical rhymes she tells our story in this "pantomime fairy" role.
12. **PG (Pee Gee)/Cabin Boy**: Played by a boy or girl. Robinson Crusoe's pet Chimpanzee will have to work in a 'skin', and whoever takes this part, the pantomime script allows for them to double as the cabin boy.

## **"The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe"**

## SCENES

### ACT ONE

- Scene 1 "The Island AD1693"
- Scene 2 "The Quayside, Sandy Bay AD1703"
- Scene 3 "The Island AD1703"
- Scene 4 "Boarding the Good Ship Briny"
- Scene 5 "The Voyage"
- Scene 6 "The Island Re-union"

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### INTERVAL

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### ACT TWO

- Scene 1 "The Island Next Day"
- Scene 2 "Two for the Pot"
- Scene 3 "Fantasy Island"
- Scene 4 "Homeward Bound"
- Scene 5 "The Home Coming"

Song Sheet

Walk Down

Finale

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## OVERTURE

### AFTER OVERTURE BUT BEFORE CURTAIN....

F/X....SOUND AND LIGHTING EFFECT OF A STORM AT SEA.....  
INCLUDING A CRY OF "MAN OVERBOARD".....FADE STORM EFFECT  
DOWN.....THEN FADE SOUND UP OF TRANQUIL SOUND OF WAVES  
LAPPING ONTO BEACH AND THE SCREECH OF SEAGULLS

CURTAIN UP FOR.....

### ACT I...SCENE 1..."THE ISLAND AD1693"

SET:....FULL STAGE....CLOTH DEPICTING ISLAND BEACH WITH  
ROCKS ETC....ROBINSON CRUSOE LIES EXHAUSTED AND  
UNCONSCIOUS BACK AND CENTRE.....A MERMAID IS PREENING ON  
A ROCK FRONT STAGE RIGHT (BUT BEHIND TAB RAIL)

#### MIRANDA:

Greetings from Miranda the Mermaid,  
Saving sailors at sea is my role.  
My Mother's a poor soul from Dover,  
And my Father a poor Dover Sole.

That's Robinson Crusoe that you see over there,  
Whom I have just dragged ashore.  
Washed overboard amidst a storm,  
That raged for a week or more.

Now before you ask, I'll tell you all,  
Of my statistics all around.  
I'm thirty-eight...twenty-six,  
And ninety pence a pound!.....

Robinson Crusoe is our hero,  
A man that should be revered.  
But he's unaware of a problem,  
And that problem's the pirate Blackbeard.

Now forward in time we shall travel,  
Ten years or more I should say,  
To a port back home in England,  
The port that they call Sandy Bay.



Now go and meet Crusoe's family and friends.  
 I'm stuck here, yes I know it's a sin.  
 Before I can glide through the deep foaming brine,  
 I've to wait for the tide to come in!

TABS CLOSE

ENTER BLACKBEARD ON TABS STAGE LEFT

**BLACKBEARD**: I'm Blackbeard the pirate to you scurvy dogs.  
 To be evil still gives me great pleasure.  
 And there's something else that gives me a thrill,  
 To make off with other folks treasure.

Crusoe will soon feel the sting of my wrath,  
 And that stupid old Mermaid, I'll mock her.  
 And anyone else that might get in my way,  
 Will be doomed to Davy Jones locker!

Now go and witness this happy scene,  
 In the port they call Sandy Bay.  
 For I will be there, recruiting my men,  
 For every sea dog has his day!

BLACKBEARD EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

ENTER CAPTAIN CUTTLEFISH ON TABS STAGE RIGHT...HE  
 BREATHES IN THE MORNING AIR...A SAILOR ENTERS STAGE LEFT

**CAPTAIN**: Ah...good morning boson...did you get the information that I  
 wanted?

**SAILOR**: That I did Captain...this widow you're seeking...Mrs. Crusoe...  
 she lives here in Sandy Bay, up at Harbour Cottage.

**CAPTAIN**: Well done lad...now I can deliver this message to her...(HE PATS  
 A ROLLED PARCHMENT IN HIS BELT)...look, here's a little something for  
 your trouble...(HE HANDS HIM A COIN)

**SAILOR**: (LOOKING AT COIN IN DISGUST)...It was more trouble than  
 that!...(POINTS OFF STAGE RIGHT)...by the way, isn't that your Wife

coming along the cliff top?....does she know that you're looking for the local widow!?

**CAPTAIN:** (FLUSTERED)...Er...no, she doesn't....and I would prefer it that way...so what ever you do, keep it under your hatches!....(THE SAILOR LOOKS AT THE COIN HE WAS GIVEN).....oh...and here's something else for your trouble...(HE HANDS HIM A BAG FULL OF COINS)

**SAILOR:** Thank you Captain....and a good morning to you.

SAILOR EXITS STAGE LEFT

ENTER MRS. CUTTLEFISH STAGE RIGHT

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** Ah...there you are Claude....and whom, may I ask, was that ruffian that you were talking to?

**CAPTAIN:** What?...er...oh him....er...he's just a jolly jack tar wanting to join my crew.

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** I hate to see you standing around talking to common sailors!

**CAPTAIN:** Sorry my dear....it's nice to see you taking your morning stroll as usual....and how are you enjoying your stay at the "Seven Bells" tavern?

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** Well!...the room is filthy....the bed is hard....the walls are damp....the washing facilities are non-existent....the meals are cold.....the waitress is slow....the clock is fast....the crockery is cracked...the chairs are broken....the table is stained....the milk is sour....the dog is smelly.....the landlady is missing.....and the landlord is drunk!!!

**CAPTAIN:** But apart from that, you've settled in have you?

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** I most certainly have not!...in fact I have been given the name of a widow who takes in paying guests....a certain Mrs. Crusoe!

**CAPTAIN:** Oh good....(REALISES)....what!?..you can't stay there!...it just wouldn't be right...the wife of a sea captain!

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** Why ever not?..(A YOUNG BOY ENTERS AND CROSSES AS IF PASSING BY).....you boy!..where will I find the widow Crusoe's cottage?

**BOY:** It's up by the harbour missus...(POINTS AS IF DIRECTING)....  
you go past Haddock Place....along Cod Row.....through Halibut Square...up  
Batter Lane.....then down to Kipper Quay....in fact I'm going that way now, you  
can follow me if you get your Skates on.

BOY EXITS

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** There is something fishy about that youth!..come along  
Claude...you can accompany me....(MAKES TO EXIT)

**CAPTAIN:** But my dear....you don't want to stay with Mrs. Crusoe!...  
wait!

THEY BOTH EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR.....

## **ACT 1....SCENE 2...."THE QUAYSIDE, SANDY BAY AD1703"**

SET:....FULL STAGE....WITH CLOTH DEPICTING QUAYSIDE  
SETTING....USUAL TRAPPINGS...LOBSTER POTS...COILED  
ROPES...NETS ETC...FLATS DEPICTING MRS. CRUSOE'S  
COTTAGE....AND FLATS FOR A SECTION OF SEA WALL

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No1**....FEATURING DANCERS SUNBEAMS AND  
CHORUS AS VILLAGERS.....AFTER ROUTINE.

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No2**....THEME MUSIC FROM "JAWS"... ALL ON  
STAGE FREEZE AND STARE AT THE SEA WALL....AT THE FIRST  
SIGHT OF A 'FIN' SHAPED OBJECT MOVING ALONG THE SEA WALL  
THE COMPANY FLEE AND EXITS IN A PANIC SCREAMING....THE  
'FIN' MOVES BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS ALONG THE SEA WALL  
WITH THE THEME OF "JAWS" STILL PLAYING.....SUDDENLY FROM  
BEHIND THE WALL MRS. CRUSOE APPEARS CARRYING A LOBSTER  
POT....THE 'FIN' SHAPED OBJECT IS HER HAT

**MRS CRUSOE:** (LOOKS AROUND)....Is it something I've said!?!....  
(THEN TO AUDIENCE)....Eeee hello everybody....come on, speak to Mrs.  
Crusoe!...(POSITIVE RESPONSE)....that's better....do you know, I've been  
right down in the dumps lately....I'm a widow woman you know....yes it's many

a long year since my husband went to sea....he must have liked what he saw, 'cause he never came back!...then there is my eldest son Robinson....our Robbie...(FILLING UP)....he went to sea and was washed overboard in a storm...ten years ago to this very day, and not a word of news since....and in my case, no news is bad news!...and talking of bad news, I have another son, William...our Billy...oh but he is daft!...do you know what?...last night he set the alarm clock for six!..why he set it for six when there's only two of us I'll never know!...and the whims he gets...he's into sports at the moment, it all started with athletics....high hurdles....I ask you...in his first race he shattered his personal best!!.....then it was golf, he spent a fortune buying two pairs of golfing trousers just because somebody said he might get a hole in one!..Then he took up boxing!..he wasn't very good at it, do you know, he was knocked down so many times I had to sew some handles on his shorts!!...and his latest whim is fly fishing...goodness only knows what he'll get up to now?

ENTER BILLY STAGE LEFT...HE IS WEARING 'OVER THE TOP' FISHING GEAR....i.e. WADERS, HAT WITH FLIES ETC...HE IS PUSHING ON A HUGE FISHING BASKET

**BILLY**: Hello Mother!

**MRS CRUSOE**: (TO AUDIENCE)...Hey up...it's the man from Atlantis!...(TO BILLY).....have you caught anything then?

**BILLY**: (SMUG)...Have I caught anything?.....I'm a natural, I am .....(OPEN BASKET)...are you ready for this?...probably a record for fly fishing this....(HE TAKES FROM BASKET AND HOLDS UP A HUGE MOCK FLY)....I caught a seven pound bluebottle!!

**MRS CRUSOE**: (DISGUSTED)...Seven pound bluebottle!..mind you, we will be all right for our tea...(LAUGHS)...we can have a fly up!...(TO AUDIENCE).....do you get it?...fly up....oh please yourselves!

**BILLY**: (REFERRING TO BASKET)....I've got all the tackle I need here Mother....(HE PRODUCES ITEMS FROM BASKET: A HUGE ROD, KEEP NET, LANDING NET, LARGE STOOL ETC....HE THEN CLOSSES BASKET)

**MRS CRUSOE**: You sit on that jetty in all weathers...hail, rain and snow....dangling a piece of string in the water....I don't know where you get the pleasure from?!

**BILLY:** Well, while I'm waiting for a catch....I have another piece of tackle ....(HE OPENS BASKET AND OUT STEPS LOTTIE WHO GIVES BILLY A CUDDLE)....this is where I get the pleasure from!

**MRS CRUSOE:** (TO AUDIENCE)...I had better put you in the picture... this here...(INDICATES TO LOTTIE)...is Lottie...she's our Billy's intended.

**LOTTIE:** Hello Mrs. Crusoe....we've had a lovely time fishing....oh and thank you for that snack you packed up for us!

**MRS CRUSOE:** Snack?..what snack was that?

**BILLY:** You know Mother?...those noodles you put in the Tupperware!

**MRS CRUSOE:** Those weren't noodles!..they were maggots for your bait!!....(BILLY AND LOTTIE GRIMACE)...anyway, enough of this fishing business....I want you two to get into that cottage and give it a good clean....'cause we might have a new lodger coming to stay with us.

**BILLY:** Well I hope they have a good memory for faces!

**MRS CRUSOE:** Why?

**BILLY:** 'Cause I broke the mirror in the bathroom this morning!!

**LOTTIE:** Oh Billy...another seven years bad luck...come on, let's do as your Mother says....I don't mind cleaning, just so long as we can do it together

BILLY AND LOTTIE EXIT STARRY EYED INTO COTTAGE

ENTER CAPTAIN AND MRS CUTTLEFISH

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** (TO MRS CRUSOE)...Good day to you madam, we are looking for the whereabouts of a certain Mrs. Crusoe, an hotelier of note, who offers largesse to travel weary wayfarers.

**MRS CRUSOE:** Well my name's Crusoe...and if you mean, do I take in lodgers....the answers yes!

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** Ah excellent....(LOOKS AROUND)...and where exactly is the hotel?

**MRS CRUSOE:** (POINTS TO COTTAGE)...It's exactly there!...go in and have a look round if you want to...it's all right, I've shook the rugs!

**MRS CUTTLEFISH:** (APPREHENSIVE)...What?...oh yes, thank you!

**MRS CRUSOE:** Our Billy's in there, he'll show you round

MRS CUTTLEFISH EXITS INTO COTTAGE

**MRS CRUSOE:** (TO CAPTAIN)...Aren't you going to have a look, mister?

**CAPTAIN:** My reason for seeing you madam, differs from my Wife.... oh, and by the way, it isn't mister...it's Captain actually.

**MRS CRUSOE:** Oh yes, and what can I do for you Captain Actually?

**CAPTAIN:** What?...oh yes...well as you will have probably gathered ...I'm a sea-faring man, who goes to all four corners of the earth...and whilst in a dockside tavern in the French quarter of old Casablanca...I was handed a bottle containing a message, from a French sea captain with one leg called Pierre.

**MRS CRUSOE:** (TO AUDIENCE)...Dare I ask him?...well it is pantomime after all...go on I'll do it...(TO CAPTAIN)...this 'ere French sea captain with one leg called Pierre....what did they call his other leg!??.(TO AUDIENCE)...well, I did warn you....meanwhile, back to the script!....(TO CAPTAIN)...what's this 'ere message in a bottle got to do with me then Captain Hactually?

**CAPTAIN:** Well I'll read it to you...but you must remember that this message has been bobbing about in the oceans of the world for nigh on ten years.

**MRS CRUSOE:** Ten years you say...go on then, I'm all ear holes!

**CAPTAIN:** (CLEARS THROAT AND READS FROM MESSAGE)... It reads...."To whom it may concern...This day, the year of our Lord, 1693 after losing my footing on the deck of my ship during a storm, I was washed ashore on a strange, lonely, yet beautiful island. There seems to be no chance of rescue. My only hope is that some one finds this message. According to the charts.....

**MRS CRUSOE:** (INTERRUPTS EXCITEDLY)...It's from him, isn't it?...it's from our Robbie...I knew it....he's alive...he's alive!



**CAPTAIN:** Mrs. Crusoe...will you please let me finish?..(MRS CRUSOE COVERS HER MOUTH EXCITEDLY....CAPTAIN CONTINUES READING)...."According to charts that were washed ashore with me, my position would appear to be 28 degrees North....15 degrees West. Anyone who finds this message will be rewarded handsomely from the treasures that I have discovered here on the island....Signed...Your faithful servant....Robinson Crusoe"

**MRS CRUSOE:** (NEAR HYSTERICAL RUNS AROUND THE STAGE)....He's alive!....he's alive!....my Robbie....he's safe!!

**CAPTAIN:** Control yourself Mrs. Crusoe!..I must remind you that this message is ten years old!

**MRS CRUSOE:** Yes I know....but at least there's hope.

**CAPTAIN:** Yes, that's true...and with your permission, I intend to gather a crew, and set sail on the good ship "Briny" to hopefully rescue your Son...you will have your Son back with you...and I can share in the treasures that he has promised....but I implore you Mrs. Crusoe...not a word to anyone outside of your family, for I have heard that a certain pirate, by the name of Blackbeard is seeking this information!

ENTER SALLY STAGE RIGHT....MRS CRUSOE SEES HER

**MRS CRUSOE:** Oh Sally love....(FILLING UP)....the news we've all been waiting for....it's arrived!!

**SALLY:** You don't mean...(EXCITED)...that you have had news of Robbie!??...(MRS CRUSOE NODS HER HEAD)....oh how wonderful!!..ten years....I can hardly believe it!...oh Mrs. Crusoe, is he really safe??

**MRS CRUSOE:** (REFERRING TO CAPTAIN)...This 'ere Captain Actually, he's the one who was handed the message in the bottle..(THEN TO CAPTAIN)...and this Captain, is Sally....she's our Robbie's sweetheart....or she was, till he went missing!

**CAPTAIN:** (LOOKING AT MESSAGE)...Ah...that would explain the post script on the message....it's a bit blurred, but it reads..."Tell Sally I will always love her, and long for the day when we are re-united"....(TO SALLY)...that day might be a little nearer now my dear....but as I've explained to Mrs. Crusoe...this message is ten years old.

**SALLY:** (CONFIDENT)...Robbie is still alive...I just know it!

**MRS CRUSOE:** When he sent the message, he was marooned on some desert island somewhere....and we're all going to find him on the good Captain's ship....that's right, isn't it Captain?

**CAPTAIN:** (TAKEN ABACK)...What!?!...now just a minute!..I never said anything about taking you Mrs. Crusoe!

**MRS CRUSOE:** You want a crew, don't you?

**CAPTAIN:** Well yes....but...

**MRS CRUSOE:** That's settled then....you've got four crew for a start.... there's me...our Billy....Lottie....and Sally....oh, and you'll be taking your Wife along, eh Captain?...well she can't stay here on her own, can she?.. come on, let's go and pack...(SHE MAKES TO EXIT INTO COTTAGE)

**CAPTAIN:** Now just hang on a minute....Mrs. Crusoe....(HE FOLLOWS HER)

**MRS CRUSOE:** (TO SALLY)...Come on Sally....the sooner we get ready the sooner we see Robbie.

MRS CRUSOE AND CAPTAIN EXIT INTO COTTAGE

**SALLY:** (PREOCCUPIED)...What?...oh yes....I'll be a little while Mrs Crusoe....(WHIMSICAL)....I need time to let this sink in....(THEN TO HERSELF)...oh Robbie...ten years since you went away, to take those documents to your Uncle in the West Indies....how I remember that day, (POINTS)...over there on the quayside...(LOOKS AT THE LOCKET AROUND HER NECK)...where you gave me this locket when we said our good-bye's. how I've missed you, but I just know that we will be together again soon....(SHE WEEPS SOFTLY)

SUNBEAMS ENTER AS VILLAGE CHILDREN...THEY SEE SALLY IS UPSET...CONCERNED, THEY GROUP AROUND HER

**1st SUNBEAM:** Please don't cry Miss Sally...we don't like it when you're sad.

**SALLY:** Oh bless you my little one....I'm not crying because I'm sad.... I'm crying because I'm happy!



**2nd SUNBEAM:** (PUZZLED)...I don't want to turn into a grown up... they cry when they're sad, and they even cry when they're happy?

**SALLY:** (LAUGHS)...Yes, I know it seems silly...but you know, you will all shed a tear of joy some time in your lives....and it will probably be over a boyfriend or girlfriend, just like I have.....do you remember me telling you all about my sweetheart Robbie, who was lost at sea before most of you were born?..well, it seems that there is a good chance that he is still alive...marooned on some desert island....and I'm to set sail, with my family and friends in an effort to find him!

**3rd SUNBEAM:** Then it is true what you've always told us Miss Sally... that happiness comes to those who wait.

**SALLY:** Yes my little friends....it certainly does.

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No3**....INTO SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE  
FEATURING SALLY AND THE SUNBEAMS.....AFTER ROUTINE...

TABS CLOSE

ENTER MR FLOTSAM AND MR JETSAM ON TABS STAGE  
RIGHT...THEY ARE DRESSED AS GORMLESS HOLIDAY  
MAKERS.....i.e...ONE WITH KNOTTED HANKY ON HEAD AND THE  
OTHER WEARING A "KISS ME QUICK" HAT...BOTH HAVE TROUSERS  
ROLLED UP FOR PADDLING...THEY ARE CARRYING DECK CHAIR,  
CANDY FLOSS AND ROCK ETC

**FLOTSAM:** (BREATHING IN THE SEA AIR)...Ahhh...it's not been a bad spot this Sandy Bay for a holiday....I reckon we've had a right good week.

**JETSAM:** (MOANING)...Oh I don't know....the weather hasn't been very good!

**FLOTSAM:** Well it's only rained twice.

**JETSAM:** Yes, once for four days and once for three!....(SEES CARD IN FLOTSAM'S HAND)...anyway, what's that card for?

**FLOTSAM:** I got it from the seaman's mission....they're advertising for a crew to go on an expedition.

**JETSAM:** You mean they're wanting some sailors?

**FLOTSAM:** Yes, and we're unemployed....so we might as well sign on....we can go all over the world.

**JETSAM:** I'd rather go somewhere else...anyway, they'll know we're not sailors!

**FLOTSAM:** We can bluff them....stick a parrot on your shoulder and talk like Robert Newton, you know.....Oh, and throw a few "Shiver me Timbers" and "Heave to me Hearties" in.....haven't you ever been to sea?

**JETSAM:** To see what?

**FLOTSAM:** No!...to sea....(MAKES WAVE MOTIONS WITH HIS HANDS)....you know...the old foaming brine!

**JETSAM:** (GIVES SICKLY GULP)...Oh give over...ten minutes on the river ferry was enough for me....what was it that chap sitting next to me said?

**FLOTSAM:** (IMPATIENT)...Oh, you don't have to bring all that up do you?

**JETSAM:** That's exactly what he said!..how did you know?

**FLOTSAM:** Listen...I've got a feeling that we can make our fortunes with this adventure, Jetsam....(HE MAKES TO EXIT)....come on...and start acting like a sailor

FLOTSAM EXITS STAGE LEFT FOLLOWED BY JETSAM WHO WHISTLES AND DANCES THE "SAILORS HORNPIPE"...AS HE EXITS HE BUMPS INTO BLACKBEARD WHO ENTERS STAGE LEFT

**JETSAM:** (TO BLACKBEARD IN NAUTICAL TWANG)...Ahhh Jim lad....heave to me hearty!..me timbers be shivering....and you'll have to excuse me 'cause I've got wind in me gunnels....ahhhh.

EXIT JETSAM

**BLACKBEARD:** What idiots the Captain will have for his crew,  
As they sail to the isle that holds Crusoe.  
I will shadow them in my trusty galleon,  
And won't threaten to harm them, I'll do so.

I've had wind of this message that came from afar,  
That's been in the ocean ten years.  
It seems that Crusoe's got treasure.  
The treasure will be mine, have no fears!

This Miranda the Mermaid that would help such as he,  
As they steer by the stars and their maps.  
Being half fish I will soon see her off,  
With a bag of chips and some scraps.

So with that thought in mind I will leave you,  
As I sail in my ship from this land.  
Don't just sit there feeling quite smug,  
For like Crusoe, you too will be damned!

BLACKBEARD EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

TABS OPEN FOR...

### **ACT 1...SCENE 3..."THE ISLAND AD1703"**

SET:....AS SCENE ONE....WITH MIRANDA THE MERMAID PREENING  
ON A ROCK FRONT STAGE RIGHT

**MIRANDA:** Well here I still am ten years later,  
Still waiting for the tide to come in.  
Tell you what, that there Blackbeard seems nasty,  
But if it's a fight that he wants, I can win.

Well it's back to the plot, and Robinson's moved  
To the other side of the island for now.  
And he's got himself a friendly pet Monkey,  
And another friend soon I can vow.

Now this side of the island's inhabited,  
As quite soon you will probably see.  
For a start, there are the natives that live here,  
And there's Robbie, the Monkey and me.

And talking of me, I'm not quite myself,  
This sunshine makes me feel ill.  
I'll have to put my tail in the water right quick.

For goodness sake, throw me back Bill.

A CHORUS MEMBER DRESSED AS A FISHERMAN ENTERS AND CARRIES MIRANDA OFF.

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No4**...INTO DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING DANCERS AS NATIVES....AFTER ROUTINE...DANCERS EXIT WHEN THEY HEAR DISTANT DRUMS

ENTER ROBINSON CRUSOE REAR STAGE RIGHT WITH HIS PET MONKEY

**ROBINSON:** (TO MONKEY)...Come on old friend...I think I like the look of this side of the island...(HE SITS ON ROCK)...at least it's a change of scenery.....mind you, when you've seen one palm tree, you've seen them all...you know, you've been good company, although you are a little light on conversation...I think it's time I gave you a name...(THINKS)....now let me see...(LOOKS AT MONKEY)...you know, you remind me of a teacher I once had....although you are better looking, I must admit....now he had the rather splendid name of Peregrine Golightly....(MONKEY COVERS HIS EARS)... Oh don't worry, I wouldn't wish that name on anyone!..I'll shorten it.... (THINKS)....let me see?...Peregrine Golightly?...PG...that's it!..from now on my friend I will call you PG...(MONKEY NODS APPROVAL)...it's strange really...PG seems connected with Monkeys somehow...(F/X: DISTANT DRUMS)....there's that sound again PG...what could it be?

PG BEATS HIS CHEST DRUMLIKE

**ROBINSON:** Well if you mean they sound like native drums, I think you're right....it's as I suspected PG...this side of the island is inhabited...we had better make camp here for the night old chap, then we can explore tomorrow....I only hope that the natives are friendly!...go and collect some dry sticks PG, we'll make a fire.

PG WANDERS ABOUT THE STAGE COLLECTING STICKS...  
ROBINSON PREPARES TO SETTLE DOWN...SUDDENLY PG SEES SOMETHING IN THE SAND AND REACTS EXCITEDLY POINTING

**ROBINSON:** What on earth is the matter old friend?..(GOES OVER TO PG)...what have you found now?..(PG AGAIN POINTS EXCITEDLY)....footprints in the wet sand eh?...are you sure they're not mine?...or even yours PG...(THEY BOTH MAKE AS IF TO COMPARE

THEIR FOOTPRINTS WITH THOSE IN THE SAND)....No...they're certainly not ours....that means that someone else has been here recently....very recently!

AS ROBINSON LOOKS AWAY A NATIVE LOOKS FROM BEHIND A ROCK OR BUSH....THE AUDIENCE REACT

**ROBINSON:** (TO AUDIENCE)...There's what?...yes I know PG is behind me....what?...someone else?!...(OH YES, OH NO BIZ)

PG SEES NATIVE AND DRAGS ROBINSON OVER TO SEE FOR HIMSELF....ROBINSON DRAWS FLINTLOCK FROM HIS BELT

**ROBINSON:** (TO NATIVE)...All right my friend...we've seen you...come on out!

A TIMID NATIVE APPEARS AND FALLS TO HIS KNEES IN FRONT OF ROBINSON CRUSOE

**ROBINSON:** What's all this?...I mean you no harm...(PUTS PISTOL AWAY)....I'm a friend!...(HELPS NATIVE TO HIS FEET)

**NATIVE:** (SPEAKS IN FRACTURED ENGLISH)....You fire King!... man who make fire from iron box!...all native worship you when on other side of island!

**ROBINSON:** Well PG, this answers our question...the natives are friendly....and at least one of them actually speaks English!

**NATIVE:** Me English speak good....learn from guards at prison on other island....they show me many word!

**ROBINSON:** Book of words you say?...was it the concise book of English words?

**NATIVE:** No...it called "Potty Harry"...by J K Rolypoly.!

**ROBINSON:** Oh I see....and what do I call you?...what's your name?

**NATIVE:** They call me Unga-Minga-Dang-Ringa-Tanga-Binga-Bonga Linga-Longa-Max.

**ROBINSON:** Goodness me....that is a long name!

**NATIVE**: Indeed yes....and do you want to know my second name.

**ROBINSON**: Er...no, I think not....we must find you an easier name....  
(THINKING)...let me see?...now the Month is June...but we can't call you June.

**NATIVE**: Goodness thanks for that!

**ROBINSON**: What tribe do you belong to?

**NATIVE**: Ah...mine tribe are cannibals!

**ROBINSON**: (HUGGING PG IN FEAR)...Cannibals!!?

**NATIVE**: Oh, worry do not....many of my people, like me are....how you say?...vegetarians.

**ROBINSON**: Well, there's a novelty...a vegetarian cannibal, now let's see, what name can we give you?...we can't call you after the Month...I could name you after the day of the week...do cannibals have days of the week?

**NATIVE**: Oh yes...we have seven day in every week...Bake day...Roast day....Boil day....Stew day....Poach day....Grill day....and today we Fry.

**ROBINSON**: So today is Friday....that's it, you will be called Friday...my man Friday...(SHAKES HIS HAND)...I am called Robinson Crusoe.

**FRIDAY**: Friday man pleased very to meet Crusoe Robinson ...(INDICATES TO PG)...and who this hairy friend?

**ROBINSON**: This is PG.

**FRIDAY**: Friday man pleased very to meet GP...(SHAKES HANDS)

**ROBINSON**: And before you go any further Friday...you can stop treating me as some sort of God...I'm just an ordinary sort of person who happens to be here by accident.

**FRIDAY**: Oh heck...not another one from "Airtours".

**ROBINSON**: I was washed ashore during a storm some ten years ago.

**FRIDAY**: Friday man remember that storm...Crusoe Robinson on ship with crossbones and skull?

**ROBINSON**: No, I was on a Sloop from England...the skull and crossbones is a flag of a pirate ship!..you mean that there was a pirate ship lost in the same storm?

**FRIDAY**: Indeed yes...they say it carried much treasure, but nobody could ever find it.

**ROBINSON**: That's because I have it Friday...I hid it many years ago.

**FRIDAY**: Thump hecky!..you mean Crusoe Robinson has treasure belonging to Beardblack?..we are up the paddle without a creek....only today, Friday man see again the flag of the pirate, on ship out by Deadman's rock....it is Beardblack, come to look for his treasure!

**ROBINSON**: (PUZZLED)...Beardblack?...oh you mean Blackbeard.... (DRAMATIC CHORD FROM BAND)....so that's where the treasure came from?...it's the booty of Blackbeard the pirate!..(ANOTHER DRAMATIC CHORD FROM BAND)....what was that Friday?

**FRIDAY**: Friday man know not....it happen every time you say Blackbeard...(ANOTHER DRAMATIC CHORD FROM BAND...THEN MAN FRIDAY INDICATES TO M.D.)...or when man down here wave his magic stick!!

**ROBINSON**: I see...so this pirate that you speak of Blac.....(HE INTERRUPTS HIMSELF AS HE LOOKS DOWN AT MUSICAL DIRECTOR)....the one with the dark facial hair, is here on the island right now!?

**FRIDAY**: (ALARMED)...Crikey Oh...Friday man is feared of Beardblack...Crusoe Robinson, will you help me and my people... (POINTS TO PISTOL)...with your stick that fires flame.

**ROBINSON**: Trust me Friday my friend....you and your people will be safe...the treasure, my treasure is well hidden...go now, and don't worry.

**FRIDAY**: K.O. Crusoe Robinson....(MAKE TO EXIT THEN RETURNS)...Oh, and Friday man learn new phrase...have a day nice!

FRIDAY EXITS



**ROBINSON:** (TO PG)...Now where were we PG...oh yes...sticks for the fire...it's time for our meal...if we are to take on this pirate, we need to do it on full stomachs!...(PG SHUFFLES OFF IN SEARCH OF STICKS.... THEN ROBINSON TO HIMSELF WHIMSICAL)...oh How I miss the folks back home....yes, even our Billy, with all his faults....and dear old Mother, she'll be wondering if I've been washing behind my ears....but the one I miss the most is my dearest Sally, I wonder if she still thinks of me.....where ever she is out there.

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No5**....INTO ROBINSON CRUSOE SOLO.... AFTER SOLO....

TABS CLOSE

ENTER MIRANDA ON TABS PUSHED ON JERKILY SAT ON HER ROCK

**MIRANDA:** (INTO WINGS)...Steady on Bill....it says in the script that the Mermaid glides on....(SHE SEES AUDIENCE)...Oh, sorry everybody. you can't get the staff you know....anyway, what was I going to say... (THINKS)...oh yes, I know...(CLEARS THROAT)....

Well I've been back in the sea and I'm feeling refreshed,  
And I'm ready to take on our foe.  
But I'll need all your help and encouragement too.  
I haven't a leg to stand on you know!

Blackbeard is back on the island,  
On one of his treasure seeking tours.  
And Man Friday's got himself into a tizz.  
Do you know it never rains but it pours.

I'll leave you for now, 'cause it's time for some sport.  
No, it's nothing like tennis or golfing.  
I should be behind the coral reef about now.  
I've got a blind date with a Dolphin!

EXIT MIRANDA ON HER ROCK AS SHE IS PULLED OFF JERKILY

ENTER BLACKBEARD ON TABS

**BLACKBEARD:** How pitiful she is, this woman half fish,  
So believe it, she's no match for me.



And neither is Crusoe or his family at home,  
For I'm Blackbeard, the King of the sea.

The family I speak of intend to sail to these parts,  
In response to a message forlorn.  
But as they near the shores of this island,  
They will be lost in the height of a storm.

So it's back to the shores of old England,  
To see the fools sail from their homes.  
I will make them all an appointment,  
Down below, with old Davy Jones!!

BLACKBEARD EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

ENTER LOTTIE ON TABS STAGE RIGHT...AND CALLS BACK INTO WINGS

**LOTTIE**: Come on Billy....we're sailing on the noon tide...we're going to be late!

ENTER BILLY CARRYING LOTS OF KIT BAGS AND DRAGGING A HUGE TRUNK

**BILLY**: Do you have to take all this luggage Lottie?..what's in here anyway?..it weighs a ton!

**LOTTIE**: Oh just clothes and things...and some odds and ends...you know, bric-a-brac.

**BILLY**: (MOPPING HIS BROW)...Yes, more bricks than bracks I think!

**LOTTIE**: Oh Billy, won't this voyage be romantic?...just think...the sting of salt water on your lips...and the deck heaving under your feet.

**BILLY**: (UNIMPRESSED)...I hope that it's only the deck that's heaving!, ...you know, water frightens me....I even panic when I'm washing up...our Robbie was the sailor in our family.

**LOTTIE**: (PUZZLED)...Billy?...why are you wearing only one glove?

**BILLY**: One glove?...oh, that's because on the weather forecast it said that it was going to be warm...but on the other hand it might turn chilly!