

# **PILLAGE AND BLUNDER: A PIRATE TALE**

## **by Kamron Klitgaard**

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ISBN: 978-1-64479-094-6

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# PILLAGE AND BLUNDER: A PIRATE TALE

*A Full Length Comedy/Adventure*

**by Kamron Klitgaard**

**SYNOPSIS:** When an evil band of male pirates figures out that they can never defeat the good female pirates because "the good guys always win," they decide that the only way they can beat them, is to do something so diabolical, so sinister, that it will shake the foundations of evil itself: they become good guys.

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

*(6 females, 8 males, 7 either; 0-10+ extras)*

### THE GOOD PIRATES:

QUEEN (f).....	The heroine. <i>(193 lines)</i>
SAMANTHA (f).....	The 1 <sup>st</sup> FeMate. <i>(46 lines)</i>
MAGGIE (f).....	The strongest woman in the world. <i>(16 lines)</i>
CABIN GIRL (f).....	The best swordswoman in the world. <i>(13 lines)</i>
ELLIE (f).....	The sensible pirate. <i>(15 lines)</i>
KIKI (f).....	The ugly, toothless, messy-haired, boy-crazy pirate. <i>(13 lines)</i>
FREDDY (m).....	The prisoner. <i>(84 lines)</i>
EXTRA GOOD PIRATES (f).....	Any number of good pirates to counter any extra bad pirates. <i>(Non-Speaking)</i>

### THE EVIL PIRATES:

KING (m).....	The evil pirate boss. <i>(153 lines)</i>
SAM (m).....	The 1 <sup>st</sup> mate. <i>(32 lines)</i>
MAC (m).....	The strongest man in the world. <i>(13 lines)</i>
EDGAR (m).....	The wacky pirate. <i>(24 lines)</i>
CABIN BOY (m).....	The best swordsman in the world. <i>(13 lines)</i>

- MESSENGER (m)..... The messenger pirate. (6 lines)  
 INDIANA BOSS (m) ..... An evil pirate boss. (29 lines)  
 EXTRA EVIL PIRATES (m)..... Any number of extra pirates.  
 (Non-Speaking)  
 EXTRA EVIL HENCHMEN (m)..... Any number of pirates that  
 serve the Indiana Boss.  
 (Non-Speaking)

### THE TOWNSFOLK:

- MAYOR (m/f)..... Forgetful town authority.  
 (35 lines)  
 COP (m/f) ..... The town cop with a yellow  
 streak. (18 lines)  
 PED (m/f) ..... Professional background street  
 crosser. (10 lines)  
 PEETA (m/f)..... The town baker. (13 lines)  
 GIBBER (m/f) ..... Professional zombie, wears  
 tattered clothing. (34 lines)  
 SLOSH (m/f) ..... Only drinks warm milk.  
 (26 lines)  
 DOC (m/f) ..... The town doctor with panic  
 attacks. (19 lines)  
 EXTRA TOWNSFOLK (m/f)..... Any number of townsfolk  
 extras. (Non-Speaking)

**DURATION:** 90 minutes.

**TIME:** The age of pirates.

**SETTING:** A beach on a coastline in an unnamed country.

### SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

#### ACT ONE

- SCENE 1: MAKE FUN OF PIRATES DAY  
 SCENE 2: PIRATE ATTACK  
 SCENE 3: THE RESCUE  
 SCENE 4: AN EVIL PLAN  
 SCENE 5: THE QUEEN'S SECRET

SCENE 6: AMBUSH

SCENE 7: INTRUSION

SCENE 8: REPORT

SCENE 9: PIRATE TRAINING

SCENE 10: THE DOCTOR PANICS

SCENE 11: THE BAD GUYS UNITE

*INTERMISSION*

**ACT TWO**

SCENE 1: THE GOOD GUYS MEET

SCENE 2: FREDDY'S PAST

SCENE 3: THE HOSTILE BATTLE

SCENE 4: A NEW MESSAGE

SCENE 5: THE SHOWDOWN

SCENE 6: KIDNAPPED

SCENE 7: THE FINAL BATTLE

SCENE 8: THE WEDDING

**PRODUCTION NOTES**

**SET:** The set can be as simple as an empty stage to a few rocks to an entire coastline.

**CASTING NOTES:** INDIANA BOSS, HENCHMEN, and MESSENGER appear later in the play and can double as extra townsfolk, extra good pirates, or extra evil pirates, early on in the play.

**PROPERTIES ONSTAGE:** Each scene takes place on different beaches on the same coast, not far from each other. So, the set can be as simple as an empty stage to a few rocks to an entire coastline with trees, caves, and cliff sides. No set change is necessary.

**COSTUMES**

EVIL PIRATES – Traditional pirate garb with lots of dark colors.

GOOD PIRATES – Puffy shirts and pants with lots of whites and light-colored trim.

QUEEN – A little fancier than the other Good Pirates.

FREDDY – A bad guy costume and a good guy costume.

KING – Dark bad guy pirate and light good guy pirate.

MAC & SAM – Dark bad guy costumes and matching light-colored minstrel costumes.

MAYOR – A tie and a sash that says “Mayor.”

COP – Keystone cop style.

PED – Fancy 1800’s clothing.

PEETA – Baker’s hat and apron.

GIBBER – Old shredded clothing.

SLOSH – Tattered top hat with suspenders.

DOC – Bow tie and stethoscope.

**PROPS**

- medical bag (with needle and thread)
- four fake mustaches
- pirate head bandana
- two umbrellas
- loaf of French bread
- jug of milk
- sword for each pirate
- a long rope
- large wooden plank
- whipped cream pie
- towel
- pitch pipe
- handkerchief
- blanket
- small chest or box
- roll of toilet paper

- satchel (with white clothes)
- two pirate eye-patches
- food props
- Happy Meal box
- toy hook hand
- “R” eye-chart
- tray
- eight juice boxes (more if there are extra good pirates)
- beach bucket
- sea shells
- a corny drawing of a pirate with one eye
- blindfold
- two rolled-up scroll messages
- spyglass
- joy buzzer
- squirting flower
- red clown nose
- penny whistles and/or kazoos
- black hood
- a paper note
- suitcases, boxes, bags for evacuating
- billy club
- dinner rolls

### **SOUND EFFECTS**

While not required, it would help to play music during some sequences:

- Fast corny music for pirate training
- Exciting fight music for the fight scenes
- Romantic music for the hand holding scene
- Wedding music for the wedding and bows
- Pirate music for pre-show and post-show

## LIGHTING

While not required, it would help to have blackouts between some of the scenes to indicate time passage or location change to somewhere else on the beach.

## DIRECOR'S NOTES

**CHANTING:** The pirate theme chants are a fun way to introduce the pirate king and queen. You can make the chants as elaborate or simple as desired. Be as creative as you like with the chanting. The only requirement is that the Queen's chant must be better than the King's.

**KAZOOS:** Kazoos are cheap, easy to find, and simple to play. Piña (Sam) and Colada (Mac) don't need to be musicians, they just need to hum a few notes into the kazoos. The kazoo playing just adds to the humor, and the actors can make up and coordinate with each other what they will hum.

**SWORDS:** Real fencing swords could be used but are not necessary. The pirates can use whatever plastic or wooden toy swords they can find. The sword choreography does not have to be realistic, just fun.

**BEHIND THE ROCKS:** Several times the characters hide behind or produce things from behind the rocks. If you've elected to not have any rocks on stage then they can just hide or produce things from Off Stage.

**ACT ONE, SCENE 1***MAKE FUN OF PIRATES DAY*

**AT START:** *DOC enters with medical bag. PED enters running and screaming and grabs DOC by the shoulders.*

**PED:** Run for your lives! The pirates are attacking!

**DOC:** Pirates! Whaaaaa!

*PED and DOC duck for cover. MAYOR enters, wearing a fake mustache and pirate bandana over her mayor's clothes, wielding a closed umbrella as a sword.*

**MAYOR:** *(With a pirate accent.)* Ha, ha! The Evil Pirate General be I, and no one can stop me!

*PEETA enters carrying a loaf of French bread.*

**PEETA:** Well, I am the town baker, and you'll never plunder our town while I'm alive!

*MAYOR thrusts the umbrella at PEETA who blocks with the French bread, which is chopped in half. MAYOR picks up the broken bread and takes a bite. PEETA runs away. SLOSH enters with a jug of milk and a closed umbrella.*

**MAYOR:** *(Holding the point of the umbrella to SLOSH'S chest.)* You there, scurvy scum, I've come to plunder your rum!

**SLOSH:** Milk.

**MAYOR:** What?

**SLOSH:** It's warm milk.

**MAYOR:** But it's supposed to rhyme with scum!

**SLOSH:** *(Hiccup.)* I don't like rum, I like milk.

**MAYOR:** Fine! You there, scurvy scum, I've come to plunder your warm milk!

*MAYOR takes the milk and bonks SLOSH on the head with the umbrella. SLOSH falls unconscious.*

**MAYOR:** *(Taking a swig.)* Bleghch! That's disgusting.

*COP enters and grabs SLOSH'S umbrella.*

**COP:** Your reign of terror ends here, Evil Pirate General!

**MAYOR:** You're forgetting one thing, constable.

**COP:** What's that?

**MAYOR:** This!

*MAYOR lunges at COP with the umbrella. COP parries, and a short, over-dramatic and unrealistic umbrella fight ensues. COP ends up on the ground. MAYOR is about to finish him when GIBBER enters.*

**GIBBER:** Freeze!

*MAYOR and COP freeze in their position. PED, PEETA, SLOSH, DOC, and any EXTRA TOWNSFOLK come running over and sit on the floor as an audience.*

**DOC:** Why did you freeze it?! It was just getting good!

**GIBBER:** Because it was at this exact moment, one-hundred years ago, that the fate of our entire town was doomed to destruction! And if it had not been for the quick thinking of our constable's great grandfather, our town would, to this day, be under pirate rule.

**PED:** What happened?! Don't keep us in suspense!

**GIBBER:** Just as the evil Pirate General was about to run him through, the constable opened his umbrella!

*COP opens the umbrella.*

**GIBBER:** This caught the evil Pirate General off guard, and he stumbled backward and toppled over the cliff.

*MAYOR reacts to the umbrella and trips backward.*

**MAYOR:** Come on, lift me up!

*The TOWNSFOLK lift MAYOR as she swings her arms in slow motion as if she were falling.*

**GIBBER:** Down and down the evil Pirate General fell, until...

**MAYOR:** Aaaaaaaah!

**GIBBER:** Splat!

**MAYOR:** Gently! Make it a gentle splat!

*The TOWNSFOLK set/drop MAYOR down.*

**GIBBER:** The evil Pirate General never bothered anyone again. And that is how our town became pirate-free for one-hundred years!

*The TOWNSFOLK cheer.*

**PEETA:** Wait a minute! Isn't this supposed to be an accurate historical reenactment of how our town rid itself of pirates?

**GIBBER:** That's right. What you just witnessed is exactly how it happened.

**PEETA:** But they were using umbrellas! Being the town baker, I was selected to play the town bakers of 100 years ago, so naturally, I would fight with French bread. But didn't the pirates use swords?

**MAYOR:** *(Pulling off fake mustache and pirate bandana.)* Of course, they used swords. We were using umbrellas for safety reasons.

**PED:** But in this reenactment, opening his umbrella is what defeated the evil Pirate General. Are you saying that 100 years ago, the constable opened his sword instead?

**GIBBER:** We may have taken some liberties with the actual story. Are there any other questions?

**PEETA:** Uh, yes. Why are your clothes all shredded?

**MAYOR:** Never mind that now. It's time for my official... oh pshaw, I've forgotten.

**DOC:** Declaration?

**MAYOR:** Declaration! That's it! It's time for my official declaration! As Mayor of our town, and in light of our victory over the evil Pirate General one-hundred years ago, I declare this day the start of a new holiday which shall be named... uh... oh pshaw... I remember! Emergency Evacuation Day! No, that's not it.

*DOC whispers in MAYOR'S ear.*

**MAYOR:** Make-Fun-of-Pirates Day!

*The TOWNSFOLK cheer.*

**GIBBER:** Now, everyone make a hook with your finger, like this, and say, arrrrrrrr!

**TOWNSFOLK:** *(Making hooks with their fingers.)* Arrrrrrrrrr!

*The TOWNSFOLK laugh.*

**MAYOR:** Very good! Now, remember for the entire day, we can all make fun of pirates without any fear of reprisal. For no pirate would dare set foot on our beach ever again!

## ACT ONE, SCENE 2

### PIRATE ATTACK

**AT START:** *The EVIL PIRATES and FREDDY jump onto the beach with a battle cry and swords drawn. The TOWNSFOLK scream as the EVIL PIRATES chase them around the beach. FREDDY stands back. The TOWNSFOLK are herded to center and surrounded. KING stands triumphant.*

**KING:** Handsomely now, lads. Clap 'em in irons. Tie 'em up! Are ye achin' for a good floggin', me hearties?!

**EVIL PIRATES:** Ho!

*SAM circles the TOWNSFOLK with a long rope and ties them up.*

**MAYOR:** I demand to know what... I um... I um... oh pshaw!

**GIBBER:** She does that all the time.

**MAYOR:** Oh, I remember! I um... I um... I um...

*KING closes MAYOR'S mouth with his sword.*

**KING:** What shall we do with 'em, mates? How's 'bout a nice long keelhaulin'?

**EVIL PIRATES:** Aye!

**SAM:** I says we cuts 'em into pieces, an' then we keelhaul 'em.

**EVIL PIRATES:** Aye!

**CABIN BOY:** I says we hog tie 'em, then cuts 'em into pieces, an' then we keelhaul 'em.

**EVIL PIRATES:** Aye!

**COP:** (*Trying to throw his voice.*) I says we lets 'em go.

**EVIL PIRATES and TOWNSFOLK:** Aye!

**EVIL PIRATES:** No!

**MAC:** Let's make 'em walk the plank!

**DOC:** Don't be ridiculous. How can we walk the plank? We're on a beach not a ship.

*KING snaps his fingers. MAC and EDGAR produce a large wooden plank from behind the rocks and place it hanging off the edge of the stage. EDGAR stands on the stage-end of the plank.*

**DOC:** Of course, I could be the one who's being ridiculous.

**KING:** Now, who's ferst?!

*MAC spins the TOWNSFOLK around slowly so that he can choose one. MAC stops the circle at COP.*

**SAM:** Hows 'bout thisun?

**COP:** Aaah! Oh, please sir, don't make me go in the water. Last week I saw a shark out there.

**KING:** A shark? In the ocean?

*EVERYONE acts as though KING has just made a mistake. COP, SAM, and KING look at the audience to see if they've noticed. COP tries to cover it up.*

**COP:** Yes, well, it probably escaped from the aquarium.

**KING:** Oh... yes... the aquarium. I guess if it escaped from the aquarium, it makes perfect sense.

*MAC spins the TOWNSFOLK around until GIBBER reaches the front.*

**KING:** Why are your clothes all shredded?

**MAYOR:** Never mind that now! I um... I um... oh yes, I remember! What are you and who do you want?

**KING:** Ye mean who be we and what do we want. I beg yer pardon, madame. What terrible manners have we. Allow us to introduce ourselves. We be a humble band of evil pirates.

**EVIL PIRATES:** Arrrgh!

**KING:** This har be Sam, me Ferst Mate.

**SAM:** Pleasure, I be sure.

**KING:** And to the aft thar be Mac, he be the muscle of the corsairs. *(MAC strikes a muscle pose.)* An' this one be Edgar. He be the wacky pirate.

**GIBBER:** A wacky pirate?

**KING:** Sort of provides the comic relief, does he. Edgar, do something wacky.

*EDGAR produces a whipped cream pie from behind a rock and smashes it in the face of PED. The EVIL PIRATES laugh.*

**EDGAR:** That good, boss?

**KING:** Yes, very good, says I.

*KING snaps his fingers and FREDDY produces a towel and wipes up any whipped cream that has fallen to the floor.*

**KING:** An' that one thar be ar Cabin Boy. But don't be fooled. He be a full-fledged pirate and the best swordsman in the world. It be just that no one else can get our laundry smellin' so April fresh. Here, take a whiff.

*CABIN BOY extends his sleeve to MAYOR'S nose.*

**MAYOR:** Exquisite.

**GIBBER:** What about that one cleaning up the pie?

**KING:** Awe, he be still in training, not quite a full-ranking member of our band. Thar be somethin' wrong with his heart. It be a little soft, I'm afraid. So, fer now, he be ar slave.

**DOC:** And what about you?

**KING:** Me? Me?! I'll give ya this on account. Men!

**EDGAR:** (*Annoyed.*) He wants to do the chant again.

*The EVIL PIRATES form a chorus. CABIN BOY pulls out a pitch pipe and plays a note. The EVIL PIRATES try to find their note, but sound terrible. The EVIL PIRATES do a short chant with a half-hearted dance.*

**EVIL PIRATES:** (*Chanting.*)

The King, The King  
 He be the Pirate King  
 Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah  
 He be the Pirate King  
 Yo, ho, ho and a bottle of rum!

*KING dances and then poses triumphantly.*

**KING:** I love that chantey. So, now you know, I be the Pirate King!  
 And as to what we want... men what do we want!?

**CABIN BOY:** To pillage!

**MAC:** To plunder!

**FREDDY:** Why don't you leave 'em alone? They obviously don't have anything to pillage or plunder.

**KING:** *(Putting his arm around FREDDY.)* Freddy, about speaking out when we go on a raid, what have I told you?

**FREDDY:** Not to?

**KING:** That be correct.

**FREDDY:** But they're just innocent people. They didn't do anything to us, so why should we hurt them?

**KING:** Because... we... be... EVIL! An' the evil always prey on the weak and innocent. How many times to explain this to ye, have I?

**FREDDY:** It just doesn't seem right, that's all.

**KING:** Of course, it be right! Okay, look, this seems wrong, right?

**FREDDY:** Right.

**KING:** But we be evil, so that means we be concerned with doin' wrong. So, if we be doing wrong, then, fer us, it be actually right. Alright?

*FREDDY opens his mouth to answer.*

**KING:** Belay that talk! Just keep yer mouth shut and don't interfere, ya scurvy slave. *(Turning to the TOWNSFOLK and selecting PEETA.)* Hows 'bout this one?

**EVIL PIRATES:** Aye!

**EDGAR:** *(Helping PEETA under the rope.)* Watch yer head.

*MAC and EDGAR take PEETA to the plank by the point of their swords. MAC and EDGAR force PEETA on to it but not out to the end. MAC stands on the stage-side end.*

**EDGAR:** Ye be the town baker, correct?

**PEETA:** Yes... I have some very delicious recipes you might be interested in. I'll go get them.

**MAC:** *(Forcing PEETA farther out on the plank.)* That's alright. In all of our recipes, we just add water!

**KING:** Hold it. *(Looking PEETA up and down.)* We don't want to be losin' our muscle now.

*KING motions to CABIN BOY and EDGAR to stand on the stage-end of the plank with MAC.*

**PEETA:** What?! I'm not that heavy! Now that's just mean!

**KING:** Up you go. (*Forcing PEETA to the very edge of the plank.*)

Everybody ready? I loves me job. Now, walk the plank!

**EVIL PIRATES:** Walk the plank! Walk the plank! Walk the plank!

*The GOOD PIRATES sneak through the audience. PEETA hangs over the edge of the stage.*

**KING:** Now, when I counts to three, step backward, and off the plank.

**PEETA:** Yes sir, glad to.

**KING:** Not you! (*Motioning to MAC, CABIN BOY, and EDGAR.*) Them!

Ready? One...Two...

### ACT ONE, SCENE 3

#### THE RESCUE

**AT START:** *The GOOD PIRATES enter, swarming the stage to overtake the EVIL PIRATES. The GOOD PIRATES hold the EVIL PIRATES at bay with their swords. The EVIL PIRATES, except KING, drop their swords and put their hands up. PEETA remains on the plank. Each GOOD PIRATE is matched up with her EVIL PIRATE counterpart. KIKI holds her sword on FREDDY. KING faces QUEEN.*

**KING:** Avast! Who in the heck are you?!

**QUEEN:** Just a few strangers, here to stop your crew.

**KING:** Did you just rhyme with me?

**QUEEN:** It was unintentional.

**KING:** Then I suggest you move on!

**QUEEN:** Not until you let the good people of the town go free and promise that you'll stop harassing them.

**SAM:** I don't think they be strangers at all!

**SAMANTHA:** That's right. We aren't just strangers, we be pirates.

**EVIL PIRATES and TOWNSFOLK:** Pirates?!

**MAGGIE:** Only we fights on the side of Good.

**EVIL PIRATES and TOWNSFOLK:** Good Pirates?!

**QUEEN:** That's right. We are all Good Pirates.

**GIBBER:** Tell us more!

**QUEEN:** Allow us to introduce ourselves. That over there is Samantha, my first FeMate.

**SAMANTHA:** Pleasure, I'm sure.

**SAM:** The pleasure be all mine.

**QUEEN:** Over there is Maggie. She's the strong one of the bunch.

*MAGGIE strikes a muscle pose.*

**QUEEN:** And next to her is Ellie. She's the sensible one.

**MAYOR:** A sensible pirate?

**QUEEN:** Sort of provides the stability, you know. Ellie, do something sensible.

*ELLIE'S sword is at EDGAR'S neck. She grabs MAC'S hand and puts it on her sword so that he is now holding her sword to EDGAR'S neck. She produces a handkerchief and wipes the pie off PED'S face.*

**ELLIE:** That good, Capt'n?

**QUEEN:** Very sensible.

*ELLIE goes back and takes her sword from MAC, still at EDGAR'S throat.*

**QUEEN:** And that one there is our Cabin Girl. But don't be fooled. She is a full-fledged pirate and the best swordswoman in the world. It's just that no one else can get our laundry smelling so April fresh. Here, take a whiff.

*QUEEN extends her sleeve to KING'S nose.*

**KING:** Blimey!

*KING wants to smell it again but KIKI leaves FREDDY and intercepts him. She holds her sleeve out with a flirtatious, toothless smile.*

**KIKI:** Wanna smell mine?!

*KING jumps back in fear.*

**QUEEN:** This here is Kiki. She's the uh... manizer of the group.

*KIKI bats her eyelashes at KING. He shutters. She waves, blows a kiss to KING, then goes back to FREDDY.*

**DOC:** And what about you?

**QUEEN:** Ladies?

**SAMANTHA:** She wants to do the chant again!

*The GOOD PIRATES squeal with delight and run into position behind QUEEN to form a chorus. The GOOD PIRATES do a short chant but much better than the EVIL PIRATES did—and with cute choreography.*

**GOOD PIRATES:** *(Chanting.)*

The Queen, The Queen  
She be the Pirate Queen  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah  
She be the Pirate Queen

**KIKI:** Yo, ho, ho and a bottle of diet sparkling energy drink with two half-pumps of non-alcoholic rum flavoring!

*The EVIL PIRATES, except for KING, are so taken with the GOOD PIRATES' performance that they join in for a second verse.*

**GOOD PIRATES and EVIL PIRATES:** *(Except KING. Chanting.)*

The Queen, The Queen  
She be the Pirate Queen  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah  
She be the Pirate Queen

Yo, ho, ho and a bottle of...

*(This part gets all jumbled.)* ...diet sparkling energy drink with two half-pumps of non-alcoholic rum flavoring!

*On the last word, EVERYONE is back in their places—the TOWNSFOLK tied up and the EVIL PIRATES under the GOOD PIRATES' swords and PEETA on the plank.*

**SAM:** She has a better theme than ye, boss.

**KING:** Belay that bilge. It means nothin'. They're still just a bunch of girls. You are a woman. What can you do? (*Turning his back on QUEEN.*) You see mates, the blade grows heavy, she cannot lift it to me chest.

*The EVIL PIRATES laugh.*

**QUEEN:** I'm not aiming for your chest.

*KING looks back at his posterior.*

**KING:** What?

**QUEEN:** Just a friendly warning: If you or your men try to attack us, we'll stab each one of you... in the tushy.

**KING:** In the tushy?

**QUEEN:** In the tushy.

**SAM:** Excuse me. Why the tushy?

**SAMANTHA:** Because we are the good guys. We never kill anyone. We just stab them in the tushy. Even bad guys like you.

**KING:** In the tushy.

**EDGAR:** You like saying "tushy," don't you?

**KING:** I don't think I like the idear of bein' stabbed in the tushy.

**QUEEN:** Then you better go back to your ship and never return.

**KING:** You can't talk to me like that! I am the pirate king!

**QUEEN:** You seem more like a floundering, mermaid-marrying, eye-liner wearing, deck-hand.

*KING yells and lunges at QUEEN. She dodges, steps behind him and stabs him in the tushy, causing him to drop his sword, yelp and grab his tushy. QUEEN helps PEETA off the plank and over to join the TOWNSFOLK who applaud. KING recovers.*

**KING:** To Davey Jones' locker with ya. Get 'em!

**EDGAR:** *(With hands up.)* Uh... we can't boss. They got the drop on us. Remember?

*Each GOOD PIRATE forces their EVIL COUNTERPART to back up towards KIKI, who stabs them each in the tushy. The EVIL PIRATES scream and drop to their knees, rubbing the wounds. The GOOD PIRATES give the dropped swords to QUEEN. FREDDY has fallen in love with QUEEN.*

**QUEEN:** Now, get outta here!

*The EVIL PIRATES exit running, leaving FREDDY behind. FREDDY approaches QUEEN, who hands him all the swords.*

**FREDDY:** That was awesome. Listen, I was just thinking, you're a girl pirate and I'm a boy pirate and if you weren't doing anything next Friday night—

*SAM rushes back on, grabs FREDDY by the ear and pulls him off, exiting. EVERYONE laughs.*

**QUEEN:** Release them!

*The GOOD PIRATES untie the TOWNSFOLK.*

**MAYOR:** Thank you very much, Miss. As mayor of this community, I would like to say... I um... I um... I um... oh, pshaw.

**GIBBER:** She would like to say that she's very pleased not to be walking the plank, not to mention being pillaged and plundered.

**DOC:** Tell me, how did you happen to come along just at the right moment?

**MAGGIE:** We're the good guys.

**ELLIE:** That's our job.

**PED:** Your job?

**SAMANTHA:** That's right. You see, all up and down the coast, bad guys harass weak and innocent folks, like yourselves. We sail in, usually just in the nick of time and stop them.

**PED:** That's a cool job. I'll tell you what job I'm trying to get: A professional background street crosser. You know those guys in the movies or plays who don't have any lines but they're always walkin' around in the background, like crossin' the street? I hear they're in high demand. So, I've been practicing. You should see me cross the street downtown. I can—

**GIBBER:** Would you shut up!? No one cares about crossing the street when pirates are runnin' amuck! *(To SAMANTHA.)* Now, you say you've stopped those guys before?

**SAMANTHA:** No, no; different bad guys. By the way, why are your clothes all shredded?

**MAYOR:** Never mind that now! What do you mean, "different bad guys?"

**SAMANTHA:** There are all sorts of bad guys around this part of the world. There're pirates, outlaws, Vikings, banditos, politicians, and even some I.R.S. agents.

**CABIN GIRL:** But these pirates are not finished. They'll be back.

**PEETA:** They will?

**KIKI:** Oh, yeah. A little stab in the tushy isn't gonna dissuade them from coming after you again.

**COP:** *(Wrapping himself around QUEEN'S ankles.)* Aaah! You must help us! Please! We have no way to defend ourselves!

**QUEEN:** Don't worry, we're the good guys... and good guys always help people like you.

**COP:** Please, you must help us!

**QUEEN:** We will.

**COP:** Oh, please! Please!

**QUEEN:** Yes, OKAY!

**COP:** Please!!!

**SAMANTHA:** *(Prying COP off of QUEEN.)* Alright! She gets it! She's gonna help you! What in the H-E-C-K is the matter with you?!

**QUEEN:** Samantha! Language! Now, the first thing that they will do is make a plan to come back.

**COP:** *(In SAMANTHA'S ear.)* Aaah!!!

**SAMANTHA:** (*Extremely vicious.*) You scream one more time like that and I am not gonna stop at stabbing you in the tushy! Do you hear me?!

**COP:** Sorry.

**SAMANTHA:** (*Extremely sweet.*) Okay, thanks.

**QUEEN:** What I want everyone to do is to go back to your homes and lock your doors. We'll go back to our ship and get some supplies. And don't worry, we will protect you. Now everyone, hurry.

*EVERYONE exits.*

**ACT ONE, SCENE 4**  
*AN EVIL PLAN*

*AT START: Somewhere else on the coast, the EVIL PIRATES enter.*

**MAC:** (*Rubbing his wound.*) I hate being stabbed in the tushy.

**EDGAR:** Me too.

**CABIN BOY:** What are we gonna do about it?

**SAM:** What can we do? Thar be just as many of them as thar be of us.

**FREDDY:** And they've got the townsfolk on their side.

**KING:** I tell you what we do. We's gots to take out their leader.

**EDGAR:** Sure, I'd like to take her out. She be real cute. But considering the circumstances I don't think she'd go out with me, you know, me being evil and she being good. I mean, maybe if I cut my hair and was a little more concerned with personal hygiene...

**KING:** I mean eliminate! When I say "take out" I mean eliminate! Assassinate! Annihilate! And Massacrate! This is what we needs to do to their leader.

**SAM:** You're talking about the Pirate Queen, right?

*The EVIL PIRATES start chanting the Pirate Queen chant.*

**KING:** Bilge that chantey, you scurvy swabs! Aye, the Pirate Queen. You see, if you cut off the head of the snake, the body dies. So, if we “take out” their leader then the rest of them a problem won’t be.

**EDGAR:** What if they try to do that to us? What if they try to cut off our leader’s head?

**KING:** (*Feeling his neck.*) Aye, ye be right. You five will go. Now remember, alone she must be. And I mean alone, so that thar’s five of you and only one of her. Got it?

**EVIL PIRATES:** Aye! Five of us and only one of her.

**MAC:** There’s only one thing I’m confused about. Why two half pumps of non-alcoholic rum flavoring? Isn’t that the same as one full pump?

**KING:** Get going you evil swabs!

**EVIL PIRATES:** Aaaaargh!

*The EVIL PIRATES exit one way and KING exits the other way.*

## ACT ONE, SCENE 5

### THE QUEEN’S SECRET

**AT START:** *Back on the other beach, the GOOD PIRATES enter carrying a blanket, and a small chest.*

**QUEEN:** What a beautiful night.

**SAMANTHA:** Speaking of beautiful, what about that slave?

**MAGGIE:** Yeah, I think he had eyes for you, Captain.

**EVERYONE:** Ooooh.

**QUEEN:** Ah, come on. You know we can’t get involved like that.

**ELLIE:** Why not? We never get any romance.

**QUEEN:** ‘Cause we’re the good guys and they’re the bad guys.

**SAMANTHA:** I’m tired of always rushing in, fighting the bad guys, and then rushing out. And all we get is some scabby old townsman thanks us by shaking our hands. What about the passion? What about the love?

**QUEEN:** That’s how it is when you’re a good guy. You have to keep up your standards.

**MAGGIE:** (*Dipping and kissing her sword.*) Yeah, but didn't ya just wanna grab one of those bad guy pirates and plant one on 'em? Whooh!

**ELLIE:** Are you kiddin'? She's never even gotten a scabby old townsman to shake her hand.

**CABIN GIRL:** What are you saying? She's never...?

**SAMANTHA:** The Queen never...?

**MAGGIE:** You've never held hands?

**CABIN GIRL:** At all?!

**ELLIE:** That's right. Our glorious leader, the Pirate Queen, has never held hands with a boy.

**CABIN GIRL:** Oh, man! You really are a good guy.

**SAMANTHA:** What's the matter, Captain, don't you like boys?

**QUEEN:** Sure. It's just that, well, you know, we sail into some cove and fight off the bad guys and then sail out. We don't have time for that. And you know how I get. I'm a lot better at stabbin' them in the tushy than I am at... well, romance.

**MAGGIE:** Hey, did you see that strong one? Kiki's sword was like a hot knife going into butter.

*PED enters and crosses in the background. The GOOD PIRATES turn and watch. PED looks back to make sure EVERYONE'S watching, then he smiles and exits.*

**QUEEN:** Alright, you girls head back to the ship. Take the night off. I'll stay here and keep watch.

**SAMANTHA:** You wants me to stay with ya, Captain?

**QUEEN:** No, I'll be fine.

**SAMANTHA:** Alright, you heard what she said, back to the ship. Let's break out the cards. It's game night!

**KIKI:** What game we playin'?

**SAMANTHA:** Old Maid, as usual.

*The GOOD PIRATES exit, leaving QUEEN alone. She lays out the blanket and lies down to sleep. Suddenly she sits up, looks around, opens the chest, grabs a roll of toilet paper, makes sure no one is around, and then exits.*

**ACT ONE, SCENE 6**  
*AMBUSH*

**AT START:** *MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, and SAM enter and stab the blanket ferociously. FREDDY enters late.*

**FREDDY:** That's not her.

**EDGAR:** Sink me! Gone she be!

**SAM:** You don't suppose she knew we were coming and she's hiding out there in the dark ready to stab us in the tushy again?

**MAC:** Oh, man! I hate being stabbed in the tushy?

**CABIN BOY:** Me too. It hurts and it's humiliating.

*SAM, MAC, EDGAR, and CABIN BOY sheathe their swords.*

**EDGAR:** What do we do now?

*QUEEN coughs from offstage. It startles SAM, MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, and FREDDY to one side of the blanket. QUEEN enters and hides the toilet paper behind her back.*

**QUEEN:** Can I help you gentlemen?

**SAM:** Uh... sure. We be looking for someone.

**QUEEN:** Well, I'm someone. But I really don't think you want to be looking for me.

**SAM:** Oh, we don't huh? Looks like we came to the wrong beach... boys. I mean, men.

*SAM nods and MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, and FREDDY cautiously surround her, ready to draw their swords.*

**QUEEN:** Classic engagement mistake.

**SAM:** How do ye figure?

**QUEEN:** Surrounding me like that. These two will lunge first, I'll dodge, and they'll stab each other. That one will trip over that one's feet, landing on that one's sword, and that one will accidentally spin you around, leaving me free to stab you in the tushy.

*SAM nods and MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, and FREDDY cautiously move back to their places.*

**SAM:** Ye thinks ye be smarter than us, don't ye, lass?

**QUEEN:** It's a safety issue. I just want you boys to have a fair shot.

**SAM:** Oh, it's more than fair. See, I don't think you be too good at countin'. Because thar be only one of ye and thar be...

*SAM points to each man as they count off.*

**CABIN BOY:** One.

**EDGAR:** Two.

**FREDDY:** Three.

**SAM:** Four.

**MAC:** Six.

**SAM:** ...of us.

**QUEEN:** That doesn't matter. I'm the good guy. I'm going to stab each one of you in the tushy.

**SAM:** *(Folding his arms.)* Oh man! Someone's full of themselves. Don't ye think she be a bit cocky, Buckcos?

*MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, and FREDDY reply half-heartedly.*

**QUEEN:** Attack me. See what happens.

**EDGAR:** You think you're so clever. You know, it's possible that we didn't come here to attack you. Did you ever think of that?

*SAM, MAC, CABIN BOY, and FREDDY agree.*

**QUEEN:** That would be wonderful. Violence should only be used as a last resort.

**SAM:** But we did come here to attack you. (*Feeling stupid.*) So, I guess your first instinct was right. Smartly lads...

*SAM, MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, and FREDDY draw their swords.*

**QUEEN:** You know, there is an alternative to fighting.

**MAC:** There is? What is it?

**QUEEN:** It's right behind you.

*SAM, MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, and FREDDY turn around. QUEEN quickly stabs each one of them in the tushy. SAM, MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, and FREDDY scream, grab their wounds and exit, running. QUEEN laughs and spreads out the blanket, then hears something and draws her sword.*

## ACT ONE, SCENE 7

### INTRUSION

**QUEEN:** Hello? Who's there?

*FREDDY limps back on with a satchel.*

**FREDDY:** Hi.

**QUEEN:** What are you doing here? Where are the others?

**FREDDY:** I just wanted to tell you how great you were and to let you know that I'm not really a bad guy. I came to join up with you.

**QUEEN:** (*Sheathing her sword.*) I don't think you should be here right now.

**FREDDY:** Why not?

**QUEEN:** You know... because you're a... you know... and I'm a... you know... alone... on the beach?!

**FREDDY:** What's wrong with that?

**QUEEN:** People might get the wrong idea! It just wouldn't look right.

**FREDDY:** Why not?

**QUEEN:** You know, 'cause I'm a good guy.

**FREDDY:** You're a guy? You don't look like any guy I've ever seen.

**QUEEN:** No. Good Guy. Good Guy! It's a term that covers anyone that's good; a catch all phrase.

**FREDDY:** Oh, that's relief. I knew you were a girl. You know how I could tell?

**QUEEN:** Oh, man. This is bad. Look, you need to leave.

**FREDDY:** But I just got here.

**QUEEN:** Someone might see us!

**FREDDY:** So?

**QUEEN:** I can't be seen alone on a beach, at night, with a boy! Even if you really are good.

*FREDDY pulls out white clothes from his satchel.*

**FREDDY:** Look. You know what these are?

**QUEEN:** They're good-guy clothes.

**FREDDY:** Right. I made 'em myself. I wanna be a good guy like you.

*FREDDY starts unbuttoning his shirt. QUEEN slaps his hands.*

**QUEEN:** Don't do that!

**FREDDY:** What? I'm just putting on my good-guy shirt!

**QUEEN:** Can you please leave before someone sees you?

**SLOSH:** *(Enters, chanting and head banging.)*

Slosh, Slosh!

I be the Pirate Slosh!

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah... oh, hello! Remember me? Slosh?

**QUEEN:** I remember. Look, Slosh, I'm a bit tired and I'd like to be alone right now.

**SLOSH:** *(Sees Freddy taking off his shirt to reveal a red long-john shirt underneath.)* Alone? It doesn't look like you're alone.

**QUEEN:** *(Sees FREDDY in his red undershirt.)* Ahh! What are you doing?!

**SLOSH:** Wanna drink? Let's splice the main brace!

**QUEEN:** No!

**FREDDY:** *(Taking the milk jug.)* Yes!

*FREDDY drinks. SLOSH pulls out a pirate eye-patch.*

**SLOSH:** Look, I bought this toy patch for Make-Fun-of-Pirates Day.  
Try it on!

**QUEEN:** No, thank you.

**FREDDY:** Whoa! What is this stuff?!

**SLOSH:** Warm milk. I don't even strain out the cow hairs.

**FREDDY:** It's fantastic! You gotta try this!

**QUEEN:** No, thank you. Good guys don't drink cow hairs. It's time for both of you to leave.

**SLOSH:** I'm not leavin' until you've had a drink with me.

**QUEEN:** If I have a drink, will you both leave?

**SLOSH:** Yes, but you have to wear my hat.

**FREDDY:** And the patch.

**SLOSH:** *(Hands over the patch and hat.)* And chant the pirate Slosh theme.

**QUEEN:** *(Putting on the hat and patch, then taking the jug.)* Fine. If it'll get you to leave! *(QUEEN drinks and then violently spits it out.)*  
That's all cow hair!

**SLOSH:** The chant!

**QUEEN:** *(Timidly.)* Slosh, Slosh—

**SLOSH:** Louder!

*As QUEEN chants, the TOWNSFOLK enter to see her with SLOSH'S hat on, FREDDY in his undershirt, and SLOSH head banging.*

**QUEEN:** *(Loudly chanting and dancing.)*

Slosh, Slosh!

I be the Pirate Slosh!

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.

I be the Pirate Slosh!

**MAYOR:** Good evening... I um... I um... oh, pshaw!

**GIBBER:** What's going on?

**PEETA:** *(Pulling out food.)* Looks like fun. I've got hors d'oeuvres.

**QUEEN:** Nothing. Nothing. We're uh... It's casual Friday... here tonight. Would you all like to come in? I mean, have a seat. I mean, uh, would you all like to... uh... stand around my stuff?

*EVERYONE stands around her stuff like it was a campfire. QUEEN stands between FREDDY and SLOSH on one side and everyone else on the other.*

**PED:** We have some news.

**QUEEN:** What is it?

**DOC:** Another pirate ship has been spotted.

**COP:** (*Grabbing onto PEETA who pries him off.*) We're doomed!

**GIBBER:** It's like a pirate convention.

**QUEEN:** Don't worry.

**COP:** (*Grabbing onto PED who pries him off.*) We're done for!

**MAYOR:** When's the convention?

**QUEEN:** I'll take care of it.

**COP:** (*Grabbing onto himself.*) Done for I tell you!

**SLOSH:** Will you shut up?!

*The GOOD PIRATES enter in a hurry.*

**SAMANTHA:** Captain, we thought you ought to know, there's... (*Sees FREDDY changing his shirt and QUEEN wearing the patch and hat.*) What's all this?

**MAGGIE:** It looks like a party! Never held hands with a boy, huh?

**KIKI:** What was all that "we don't have time for that sort of stuff" talk?

**QUEEN:** Look, this isn't what it looks like.

**ELLIE:** I'm not sure what it looks like.

**DOC:** What about the pirates?

**PEETA:** (*Pointing to FREDDY.*) Isn't he one of them?

**COP:** (*In SAMANTHA's ear.*) Aaaah!

**SAMANTHA:** I warned you.

*SAMANTHA draws her sword and advanced on COP. COP runs away and smacks into the proscenium and knocks himself out.*

**PED:** He is! He's one of those evil pirates!

*The GOOD PIRATES draw their swords. FREDDY puts his hands up, one hand holding his new clothes.*

**FREDDY:** Technically it's true. I was one of them. But I've defected. See? I have my own Good-Guy outfit. By the way, why are your clothes all shredded?

**MAYOR:** Never mind that now! Is that cotton?

**FREDDY:** It's a cotton/lycra spandex blend, and I can help fight the bad guys. I can be their helper. Like an extra. You know, one of the guys in the group that doesn't really have a name or any lines to say, but he's always in the background.

**PED:** Man! That's all I need! Competition!

**QUEEN:** No.

**SAMANTHA:** He wants to be an extra!

**MAGGIE:** (*Pinching FREDDY'S cheek.*) Oh, that's so cute.

**ELLIE:** We've never had an extra, Captain.

**QUEEN:** Yes, we have, and it's out of the question.

**DOC:** But he's young and strong. He wants to be an extra. Let him be an extra.

**QUEEN:** Don't you know what happens to extras?!

**SLOSH:** Come on, he's a good guy now!

**QUEEN:** It's too dangerous.

**GIBBER:** Come on, let him fight!

*EVERYONE pressures QUEEN. FREDDY looks at her with puppy dog eyes. QUEEN gives in and throws up her hands. EVERYONE cheers and congratulates FREDDY as he puts on his entire good-guy outfit. EVERYONE exits. QUEEN is the last to leave, shaking her head. Lights fade.*

## ACT ONE, SCENE 8

### REPORT

**AT START:** *Lights up on KING who sits with EXTRA EVIL PIRATES having a McDonald's Happy Meal. KING pulls out a toy hook hand. KING and EXTRA EVIL PIRATES get very excited. KING pretends to use the hook. Enter SAM, MAC, EDGAR, and CABIN BOY limping and holding their tushies. KING meets them.*

**KING:** Well, how'd it go? She be dead?

**SAM:** Not exactly.

**KING:** What does that mean?

**MAC:** Well, it was a huge, fearsome battle. But she stabbed us in the tushies.

**EDGAR:** Yeah, with her sword.

**SAM:** Look, Boss, I thinks we gonna be needing to recruit some more pirates. This girl be magical or something.

**CABIN BOY:** Aye, It's like around her a protective aura has she.

**KING:** Way ahead of you boys. Summoned another crew of evil pirates to a meetin', have I. Brethren of the coast. They should be here on the morrow. In the meantime, why don't you all have a seat and we'll have some refreshments.

**SAM:** Well, we can't boss, we gotta go stitch up our tushies.

**EDGAR:** And it's past our bedtime.

**KING:** Fine!

*EVERYONE exits. Lights fade.*

**ACT ONE, SCENE 9**  
*PIRATE TRAINING*

**AT START:** *Lights up as the GOOD PIRATES and FREDDY enter.*

**ELLIE:** Pirate training time!

**FREDDY:** But I already had pirate training. Back on the evil pirate ship, we had sword fighting drills, I learned to swing on a rope, we practiced saying "aargh," and on Tuesday nights I took an arts and crafts class where we made things out of raisins.

**MAGGIE:** That was evil-pirate training.

**CABIN GIRL:** This is good-pirate training.

*QUEEN sits on a rock to observe.*

**FREDDY:** Oh yeah, you have to teach me how to stab bad guys in the tushy!

**SAMANTHA:** Alright Freddy. Stand here. Now, raise your right hand and repeat after me. I solemnly promise to be a good guy.

**FREDDY:** I solemnly promise to be a good guy.

**SAMANTHA:** Excellent! Congratulations, Freddy. You're now a good guy. Training complete, Captain.

**FREDDY:** Wait, what about stabbing bad guys in the tushy?

**CABIN GIRL:** You don't need training for that, kid. You're a good guy now.

**FREDDY:** So, stabbing a bad guy in the tushy has nothing to do with practice or swordsmanship?

**QUEEN:** That's right. If you're truly a good guy, you can do it.

**ELLIE:** You ever here that saying, "the good guys always win"?

**FREDDY:** Sure.

**QUEEN:** Welcome to the good side, kid.

*There's a short awkward romantic look between QUEEN and FREDDY that EVERYONE notices. QUEEN breaks it off.*

**QUEEN:** Alright everyone, it's time we tie up some loose ends and then back to the ship.

**EVERYONE:** *(Sad.)* Aaarrrgh.

**QUEEN:** Maggie, Ellie, and Kiki, you go into town and make sure the townsfolk aren't panicking and planning something stupid. Sam and Cabin Girl, get your disguises and come with me. We've got a meeting to attend.

**FREDDY:** What about me?

**QUEEN:** I have a very important mission for you, Freddy. Now, we won't get back to the ship until late tonight. So, you need to take your sword, and watching out for trouble, get back to the ship as fast as you can. Then, without letting any of the bad guys see you, make sure you have dinner waiting for us when we get back. Now go!

**FREDDY:** Right!

*FREDDY charges off with a battle cry but stops and realizes what's going on. The GOOD PIRATES exit. FREDDY turns back, but they're gone. He exits, dragging his sword behind him.*

**ACT ONE, SCENE 10**  
*THE DOCTOR PANICS*

**AT START:** *SLOSH and GIBBER enter. GIBBER holds a beach bucket. They are collecting seashells.*

**GIBBER:** I found another shell!

**SLOSH:** Me too! What ya want all these seashells for, anyway?

**GIBBER:** It's a hobby. I collect mollusks, crustaceans and any Strongylocentrotus.

*GIBBER takes a shell from SLOSH and puts it in the bucket.*

**SLOSH:** Strongywhatsalotrus?

**GIBBER:** Spiny Purple Sea Urchins. I like the spines.

**SLOSH:** Hey, let me ask you something. (*Looking around.*) The mayor isn't around is she? Good. Why are your clothes all shredded?

**GIBBER:** Nah, you'll think it's weird.

**SLOSH:** Weirder than wearing shredded clothes all the time?

**GIBBER:** Alright. I'm a professional zombie.

**SLOSH:** A zombie?

**GIBBER:** Not a real zombie. I'm an actor. People hire me out to play a zombie.

**SLOSH:** Do you get much work?

**GIBBER:** Oh, sure. Zombies are really popular right now. I do Halloween events, haunted houses, spook allies, zombie plays, kids birthday parties. Stuff like that.

*DOC enters with a shell and doctor's bag.*

**DOC:** I found another one for you. Hey Gibber, could I hire you for tomorrow morning? I told my assistant I was performing an autopsy. I wanna scare the scallywags out of her.

**GIBBER:** Sure. Hey Doc, you look tired. What's the matter?

**DOC:** I was up all night. Several men keep coming to me, complaining of the exact same thing. Each of them had a puncture wound in the tushy. We may have an epidemic on our hands; some kind of new disease or bacteria that punctures the tushy. What am I gonna do? What if it spreads?

**GIBBER:** Were they dressed like pirates?

**DOC:** Yeah, they were. Do you think it has something to do with sea water? Or maybe it's an allergic reaction to the wood on their ship. Scurvy? Do you think it's scurvy?

**GIBBER:** Were the puncture marks the size of the tip of a sword?

**DOC:** Yes, exactly like that. It's as if some thin sharp metal object was thrust right through the skin. Like maybe the claw of a mermaid. Do you think these men were attacked by mermaids?! This is terrible. If I hurry, maybe I can develop a mermaid antidote!

*SAM, EDGAR, MAC, and CABIN BOY come limping on.*

**SAM:** Doc? It happened again.

**DOC:** *(Whispering.)* Those are the guys.

*DOC pulls a needle and thread out of his bag and exits, escorting the EVIL PIRATES offstage.*

**DOC:** It's gonna be another long night.

**SLOSH:** Wanna drink?

**GIBBER:** Sure.

*SLOSH hands GIBBER his jug and she drinks, then spits it out, then pulls a hair off her tongue. They exit. Black out.*

**ACT ONE, SCENE 11**  
*THE BAD GUYS UNITE*

**AT START:** *GIBBER enters walking and moaning like a zombie. KING, SAM, MAC, EDGAR, CABIN BOY, MESSENGER, and any EXTRA PIRATES enter from one side. INDIANA BOSS enters with HENCHMEN from the other side. GIBBER exits by INDIANA BOSS.*

**KING:** Brethren of the coast, welcome to our evil band. I give ye thanks for accepting my invitation to team up to defeat a common enemy.

*EVERYONE cheers.*

**KING:** Now, from where do ye hail?

**INDIANA BOSS:** We be the pirates of Indiana!

**KING:** Indiana? Pirates in Indiana?! But that's no ocean in...

*EVERYONE looks around trying not to acknowledge this mistake.*

**INDIANA BOSS:** Uh... Indiana Spain.

**KING:** Indiana Spain?! ...Shiver me timbers! Of course. Yes, that be an ocean in Spain. That makes perfect sense. Aye, Pirates of Indiana. Indiana Spain.

*EVERYONE claps, uncertain why. QUEEN, SAMANTHA, and CABIN GIRL enter, running. They are disguised with black mustaches. The EVIL PIRATES stop and stare at them.*

**QUEEN:** *(Rough pirate accent.)* Uh... sorry we be late... boss... es... both bosses... you two... the bad guy bosses. Please continue.

*The EVIL PIRATES turn back to KING.*

**KING:** Ye all must see that if we join farces it be in all of our interests.

**INDIANA BOSS:** You think so?

**KING:** Listen, me hearties, right now, these... Good Pirates be me problem. But if they defeat me, ye be next. An' then thar won't be room fer any decent evil pirating anywhere on the coast.

**INDIANA BOSS:** Ye say she stabbed ye in the tushy?

**KING:** That be right. With her sword!

**INDIANA BOSS:** What kind of a sick person does somethin' like that?

**KING:** That be another reason we need to join up.

*PED enters and crosses in the background. ALL PIRATES turn and watch. PED looks back to make sure EVERYONE is watching, then he smiles and exits.*

**INDIANA BOSS:** I still be not sure. Let me ask ye something about these "good pirates." Do you think them being here could trigger the start of a zombie apocalypse?

**KING:** Uh... zombie apocalypse? Well... maybe not a zombie apocalypse, per se. But if we get rid of them, there will certainly be a lot of pillaging and plundering.

**INDIANA BOSS:** Alright, count us in, ye can.

**KING:** Good. Now things are comin' together. Let me introduce ye to me men. *(Putting arm around each pirate as he introduces him.)* This har be Sam, me ferst mate. We once plundered the gold of a Persian King and stole his daughters!

*ALL PIRATES, including the GOOD PIRATES, cheer.*

**SAM:** It was nothing.

**KING:** An' this be ar Cabin Boy. But he be the finest swordsman ever known. Together we dueled the Princes of Florin. Into little pieces diced we!

*ALL PIRATES, including the GOOD PIRATES, cheer.*

**KING:** An' this be Mac, the strongest pirate in the world. We stole the money from a convent and bent the head nun into a pretzel shape!

*ALL PIRATES, including the GOOD PIRATES, cheer. KING puts his arm around SAMANTHA. SAMANTHA pretends to be one of his men.*

**KING:** And this be...uh...

**SAMANTHA:** Black Beard!

**KING:** Black Beard!

*ALL PIRATES, including the GOOD PIRATES, cheer.*

**KING:** Together we...uh...uh...

**SAMANTHA:** Worked in a soup kitchen for orphans!

**KING:** Worked in a soup kitchen fer orphans!

*ALL PIRATES, including the GOOD PIRATES, cheer.*

**KING:** And we uh...

**SAMANTHA:** Adopted homeless puppies!

**KING:** Adopted homeless puppies!

*ALL PIRATES, including the GOOD PIRATES, cheer.*

**SAMANTHA:** And painted velvet pictures of clowns and sad-eyed hobos!

*ALL PIRATES, including the GOOD PIRATES, cheer.*

**KING:** I don't remember that one. Hmm. Now, the ferst thing we's gots to do is use the element of surprise. We must keep ar alliance a secret. If these good pirates were to learn that we be teamin' up, ar whole plan would be compromised.

**CABIN GIRL:** (*Rough pirate voice.*) An' what makes ye think that ye are able to devise a plan capable of defeating these good pirates, arrrgh?

**KING:** (*Cocky.*) Well, she be a queen an' I be a king, but I also be an ace.

**QUEEN:** I don't think that's how you pronounce it.

**KING:** And what is that supposed to mean?!

**QUEEN:** Only this.

*QUEEN, SAMANTHA, and CABIN GIRL take off their mustaches. The EVIL PIRATES gasp.*

**KING:** You!

**SAM:** Looks like we came to the wrong village, ...people... I mean, men.

**KING:** Well, ye won't be tellin' the rest of yer band about our plan.

**QUEEN:** And why not?

**KING:** Because dead... women tell no tales! Get her men!

*QUEEN, SAMANTHA, and CABIN GIRL draw their swords. But none of the EVIL PIRATES have their swords.*

**SAM:** We can't, boss, we left our swords on the ships.

**KING:** Why?!

**SAM:** Ye said it was just going to be a meeting...

**EDGAR:** With refreshments!

**SAM:** ...Not a sword fight.

**MAC:** The swords get heavy.

**EDGAR:** And they're hard to walk around with, stuck in yer belt like that. It's very inconvenient.

**KING:** Aargh!!!

**QUEEN:** I'll tell you what, King? Since you didn't bring your weapons, instead, we'll play a game.

**EDGAR:** Monopoly? Can it be Monopoly? I love Monopoly!

**MAC:** I getta be the hat!

**QUEEN:** No, not Monopoly. Nobody wants to play an endless game about paying rent and taxes.

**KING:** Agreed! We'd all just end up cranky, frustrated, and hungry, with an uncontrollable urge to visit the restroom. What do you propose?

**QUEEN:** Instead of warring with swords, we'll war with our thumbs.

**SAM:** *(Excited.)* A thumb war?!

**QUEEN:** I'll put our Cabin Girl up against any of you. *(CABIN GIRL steps forward.)* The winner gets to use my sword to stab the loser in the tushy.

**KING:** You're on! *(Turning to his men.)* Who has the biggest thumb?

**CABIN BOY:** *(Stepping forward.)* I do, captain!

*CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL step out and face each other.*

**KING:** Best two out of three!

**QUEEN:** Of course!

*CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL grasp hands for a thumb war.*

**CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL:** One, two, three, four, I declare a thumb war.

*CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL engage their thumbs in a war. EVERYONE cheers them on. CABIN BOY points behind CABIN GIRL with his free hand.*

**CABIN BOY:** Look over there!

*CABIN GIRL looks behind her and CABIN BOY captures her thumb, winning the war. The EVIL PIRATES cheer. CABIN BOY doesn't let go of her hand, but instead, holds it romantically.*

**KING:** That's one of three! One more and we win!

**CABIN BOY:** Look Captain, I'm holding her hand... romantically!

*CABIN GIRL yanks her hand away. The EVIL PIRATES laugh. CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL engage thumbs again.*

**CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL:** One, two, three, four, I declare a thumb war.

*CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL war again. This time CABIN GIRL wins. She gloats by holding on to CABIN BOY'S hand romantically.*

**CABIN GIRL:** This is how it's done, Captain.

*CABIN BOY yanks his hand away and is emotionally hurt.*

**CABIN BOY:** I feel so violated.

**KING:** One to one. Next point wins. You can do it, boy!

*CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL clasp hands again.*

**CABIN BOY and CABIN GIRL:** One, two, three, four, I declare a thumb war.

*With her free hand CABIN GIRL flicks her hair flirtatiously and bats her eyes. CABIN BOY loses concentration and CABIN GIRL captures his thumb. The EVIL PIRATES gasp. She smiles at him, then pulls him past her. He spins around where QUEEN stabs him in the tushy.*

**KING:** Nooooo!!! Get her!

*Each EVIL PIRATE, in turn, charges CABIN GIRL where she engages in a half-second thumb war, then flings them to QUEEN, who stabs each one in the tushy, causing them to fall down, rubbing their wounds.*

**QUEEN:** Well, Gentlemen, once again, we thank you for your hospitality. But now that we know your evil plan to join forces, we must be going.

*The GOOD PIRATES exit, running. The EVIL PIRATES slowly stand.*

**INDIANA BOSS:** She be good. She be very, very good. This isn't going to be easy.

**KING:** Go ye back to yer ship and gather all yer swords. A plan have I.

*KING starts an evil laugh and EVERYONE joins in. Blackout.*

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