

THE PIRATE SISTERS AND THE BOUNTY FOR BLUEBEARD

by Richard Gremel

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THE PIRATE SISTERS AND THE BOUNTY FOR BLUEBEARD

A Full Length Comedy/Melodrama

by Richard Gremel

SYNOPSIS: John Bluebeard has just given up his life of piracy for the love of Princess Maria. But after he is captured by Queen Victoria and the power-hungry Prince George, it is up to Maria and the Pirate Sisters, Jackie and Morgan, and their ragtag group of pirates, to pillage the palace and save the day. This swashbuckling comedy is chock-full of action, adventure, love, epic sword fights, and plenty of booty jokes. Join the Pirate Sisters as they set sail for adventure and mayhem sure to have you rolling in the aisles.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(13 females, 4 males, 10-14 either)

CAPTAIN JOHN BLUEBEARD (m).....Ready to give up his life of a Pirate for love. Engaged to Princess Maria. *(86 lines)*

MORGAN BLUEBEARD (f).....Sister to John Bluebeard. Strong, cutthroat, and always looking for a fight. *(108 lines)*

JACQUELINE
“JACKIE” BLUEBEARD (f)Sister to John Bluebeard. Smart and good at creating plans. *(102 lines)*

QUEEN VICTORIA (f).....The Royal Queen. Tired of having her treasure stolen and is ready to do anything to capture Bluebeard. *(155 lines)*

PRINCE GEORGE (m)Power hungry and ready to do whatever it takes to become king. And while he tries to be evil, still needs work on his evil laugh. *(144 lines)*

- PRINCESS MARIA (f)..... In love with John Bluebeard and tired of her life as a royal. Can't wait to set off and live the life of a pirate. *(156 lines)*
- DUCHESS OF YORK (f)..... A good friend to Queen Victoria; is always looking for a party. *(17 lines)*
- DUCHESS OF KENT (f)..... Another good friend to Queen Victoria. *(15 lines)*
- ADMIRAL
- JAMES MONEYPENNY (m) Head of the Royal Navy. Nemesis to John Bluebeard and always finds himself captured and on the pointy end of Bluebeard's cutlass; fond of Princess Maria. *(109 lines)*
- REAR ADMIRAL,
- ROBERT APPLEBOTTOM (m)..... Moneypenny's right hand man; quite the fool, but loyal to his Admiral. *(75 lines)*
- THE ROYAL PAGE (f)..... Ready to announce anyone who enters the castle. It's her one job...don't take that from her. *(26 lines)*
- THE ROYAL
- TAX COLLECTOR (m/f)..... Always ready to collect the taxes of the people. It adds an extra weight to their pocket. *(9 lines)*
- THE ROYAL MESSENGER (m/f) Willing to deliver a message no matter what it takes. *(27 lines)*
- THE ROYAL STEWARD (m/f)..... Queen Victoria's assistant. They keep her schedules and run her errands. *(19 lines)*
- TOWNSPERSON (m/f)..... A farmer of the town, begging the Prince for help. *(12 lines)*
- PIRATE 1 (m/f) A ragtag member of Bluebeard's crew. *(11 lines)*

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AND THE BOUNTY FOR BLUEBEARD

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PIRATE 2 (m/f)	A ragtag member of Bluebeard's crew. (9 lines)
PIRATE 3 (m/f)	A ragtag member of Bluebeard's crew. (11 lines)
PIRATE 4 (m/f)	A ragtag member of Bluebeard's crew. (11 lines)
PIRATE 5 (m/f)	A ragtag member of Bluebeard's crew. (16 lines)
PIRATE 6 (m/f)	A ragtag member of Bluebeard's crew. (14 lines)
PRISCILLA THE PIRATE (f).....	A ragtag member of Bluebeard's crew. Thinks Money Penny is cute. (39 lines)
LADY JANE (f).....	A lady in waiting for Queen Victoria. (14 lines)
LADY ISABELLA (f).....	A lady in waiting for Queen Victoria; has a big crush on John Bluebeard. (16 lines)
LADY SYLVIA (f).....	A lady in waiting for Queen Victoria. (10 lines)
LADY MEREDITH (f).....	A lady in waiting for Queen Victoria. (12 lines)
LADY KATHERINE (f).....	A lady in waiting for Queen Victoria. (12 lines)
GUARD 1 (m/f).....	A bumbling guard for Queen Victoria. (8 lines)
GUARD 2 (m/f).....	A bumbling guard for Queen Victoria. (11 lines)
GUARD 3 (m/f).....	A bumbling guard for Queen Victoria. (11 lines)
AGNES (m/f).....	Owner of the Salty Pig Pub and a friend of the Bluebeards. (11 lines)

DURATION: 90 minutes.

TIME: Ye Olde Pirate Times (1600's-1700s.)

SETTING: England.

OPTIONAL DOUBLING

TOWNSPERSON can double as THE ROYAL STEWARD
GUARD 1 can double as THE ROYAL TAX COLLECTOR
GUARD 2 can double as AGNES
GUARD 3 can double as THE ROYAL MESSENGER

COSTUMES

Costumes can be as simple or as elaborate as possible.

PIRATES – Use some old shirts and pants that have been cut up to look old and ragged and a bandanna or scarf on their head.

ROYAL WOMEN – You give them more medieval type looking dresses, or any kind of “fancy” dress would suffice.

ROYAL MEN – Royal attire.

GUARDS – Guard attire.

TOWNSPEOPLE – Peasant attire.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES**ACT ONE**

SCENE 1: Aboard the Jolly Dodger Ship.

SCENE 2: The Castle Throne Room, a few days later.

SCENE 3: Another Area of the Castle, later that Day.

SCENE 4: The Queen’s Room, a few minutes later.

SCENE 5: Another area of the Castle, a few minutes later.

SCENE 6: Back to the same part of the castle that Maria and Bluebeard were at Earlier, only it’s later now, but they’re still there.

SCENE 7: Aboard the Jolly Dodger, later that day.

ACT TWO

SCENE 1: Aboard the Jolly Dodger, 15 minutes later.

SCENE 2: The Salty Pig Pub.

SCENE 3: Back at the Castle Throne Room.

SCENE 4: The Dungeon of the Castle.

SET

Aboard the Jolly Dodger Pirate Ship, The Many Rooms of Queen Victoria's Castle, and The Salty Pig Pub.

The Jolly Dodger: The ship should include a steering wheel, a pirate flag, and some various ropes and/or sails. Anything to make the space seem like we are aboard a ship. It can be as elaborate or simple as needed.

The Castle: The castle set should service the many rooms of the castle by changing the set pieces to represent each room. (Example: three thrones for the throne room, bars for the dungeon, etc.) The set can include walls, doors, stairs, etc... to show the castle space or can just be set pieces on a bare stage. The set can be as elaborate or simple as possible.

The Salty Pig Pub: The pub should look old and run down. There should be a bar with stools on one area of the set. The rest of the set should have places to sit and to set drinks down. This can be blocks, crates, stools, barrels, or tables. The set can be as simple as you want.

DIRECTOR'S NOTES

The play is supposed to be fun and fast paced. Many of the scenes and dialogue are dependent on having a good pace to the show. This is a comedy and there isn't a need for a lot of dramatic pauses. The characters should be exaggerated and played with a full range of emotions, very melodramatic.

There are accents written in the dialogue for the pirate characters to help them sound more pirate-y. Also, while the play is set in England, it is up to you if you would like the characters to have accents or not. The play is not dependent on the other characters having accents.

The sword fights that are written into the script can be as elaborate or as simple as you desire or are capable of. In the original production, the sword fights were heavily choreographed with stage daggers and swords. But a simple fight or a comedic fight with foam swords would be just as good, and could add to the comedy of the show.

PROPS

- rope
- treasure chest
- compass
- pistol
- swords
- stuffed bird
- letters/messages
- long list
- dress
- wedding invitations
- treasure chest with a sign reading "Queen's Treasure Do Not Open"
- chalice
- goggles
- snorkel
- floaties
- inner tube
- lipstick
- rag
- cups or glasses
- bag of coins
- hair pin
- lock
- teacups
- sugar
- milk
- biscuits

OPTIONAL PROPS: Treasure items (diamonds, gold, rubies, etc...), wigs, crowns/tiaras, sewing supplies, dresses, combs or brushes, daggers.

PREMIERE PRODUCTION

This play was originally performed at Empire High School in Tucson, AZ (2019). The production was directed by Richard Gremel with the following cast and crew:

CAPTAIN JOHN BLUEBEARD.....	Jacob Taylor
MORGAN BLUEBEARD	Celina Martineau
JACQUELINE “JACKIE” BLUEBEARD	Ava Christensen
QUEEN VICTORIA	Madi Doser
PRINCE GEORGE	Ian Welker
PRINCESS MARIA	Mimi Dubin
DUCHESS OF YORK	Madelyn Lotti
DUCHESS OF KENT.....	Saafia Cooley
ADMIRAL JAMES MONEYPENNY.....	Shawn Volin
REAR ADMIRAL, ROBERT APPLEBOTTOM	Christian Stevens
THE ROYAL PAGE.....	Emily Nickerson
THE ROYAL STEWARD/TOWNSPERSON.....	Jaydyn Dempsey
PIRATE 1.....	Madyson Edwards
PIRATE 2.....	Kendra Wissinger
PIRATE 4.....	Sarah Maxwell
PIRATE 5.....	Sarah Drottz
PIRATE 6.....	Mia Lason
PIRATE 7.....	Anastasia Castillo
LADY JANE.....	Grace Meinema
LADY ISABELLA	Kyra Batterham
LADY SYLVIA	Alethia Escandon
LADY MEREDITH	Deyanira Scott
LADY KATHERINE.....	Marisa Simpson
GUARD 1/THE ROYAL TAX COLLECTOR.....	Sisi Clark
GUARD 2/AGNES, OWNER OF THE SALTY PIG PUB	Cassie Miller
GUARD 3/THE ROYAL MESSENGER.....	Nastassja Barnes

STAGE MANAGER: Emma Hutchings

FIGHT CHOREOGRAPHER: Jacob Taylor

ACT ONE, SCENE 1

AT START: *Aboard the Jolly Dodger Ship. The scene opens with Admiral MONEYPENNY tied up with Rear Admiral, Robert APPLEBOTTOM. BLUEBEARD stands near him with a small treasure chest in hand (or lying on the ground), and the rest of the pirate crew gathered around.*

BLUEBEARD: So ye see, Admiral Moneypenny... or can I call you James?

MONEYPENNY: James is a name reserved for my dearest friends and family.

BLUEBEARD: Are ye saying we're not friends? I'm hurt. After all we've been through, after all the treasure I've captured from you, the least ye could do is have the decency to consider me a friend. What say ye? Pals?

MONEYPENNY: Never.

BLUEBEARD: Then Moneypenny it is. It has a better ring to it anyways. Moneypenny. It just rolls off the tongue.

APPLEBOTTOM: Maybe you should be pals, Admiral. Then he might go easy on us.

BLUEBEARD: I wouldn't count on it.

MONEYPENNY: As the Admiral of the Queen's Royal Navy I command you to untie me—

APPLEBOTTOM: Us—

MONEYPENNY: Us—

APPLEBOTTOM: Right.

BLUEBEARD: Did you hear that crew? Admiral Moneypenny here wants me to untie him—

APPLEBOTTOM: Us—

BLUEBEARD: Them—

APPLEBOTTOM: Right.

There is a short silent pause and then ALL PIRATES begin to laugh.

MONEYPENNY: What's so funny about releasing us?

BLUEBEARD: We don't answer to ye or yar queen. We be pirates and I, Captain Bluebeard, be the one in charge upon this ship.

MORGAN: Hurry it along, John. Take the treasure and get rid of them.

JACKIE: Yawr. It's always a show with ye. Ye be too dramatic. (*Mimicking him.*) Shall I call you James? Are we pals?

MORGAN: (*Joining in.*) I be the captain of this ship. Blah blah blah.

JACKIE: Always the same thing. We got what we wanted, John. Now open the treasure chest.

BLUEBEARD: Alright, alright. Stop rushing me. (*To JAMES.*) As I was saying... so ye see, Admiral, we be taking the treasure we found upon ye ship for ourselves.

MONEYPENNY: But that's not my treasure. That treasure belongs to the queen.

APPLEBOTTOM: Yeah, we are to deliver it to the colony at Port Royale.

MONEYPENNY: So give it back, you sea dog.

BLUEBEARD: This be the queen's treasure?!

MONEYPENNY: That's right.

BLUEBEARD: Oh, in that case, never mind. You can keep the treasure.

MONEYPENNY and APPLEBOTTOM: Really?!

BLUEBEARD: No! (*Begins to laugh.*) Give back the treasure, he thinks. That's funny. (*Done laughing.*) It being the queen's treasure is all the more reason to be taking it.

MONEYPENNY: Her Majesty will not be happy when she finds out you took her treasure.

BLUEBEARD: Ooooooh. (*Sarcastically.*) I be scared.

MONEYPENNY: You should be.

BLUEBEARD: What about you, Morgan? Are ye scared of the queen?

MORGAN: I be shivering.

BLUEBEARD: Yes, I know it's cold out here on the open sea, but the question was if ye be scared?

MORGAN: I be shaking in me boots.

BLUEBEARD: If your boots be shaking, then hold them with your hands. Now, for the last time, are ye scared?

MORGAN: Yes. (*Sarcastically.*) I be scared.

BLUEBEARD: Really?!

MORGAN: No! It's sarcasm. You know, ye really need to work on your banter.

BLUEBEARD: Sorry. So... are ye scared or not?

MORGAN: I give up.

JACKIE: No, John. We're not scared of the queen or anyone else. Now take the treasure and lose these scallywags!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

BLUEBEARD: My sisters are right. It's time ye swam with the fishes. So crew, what should we do to Admiral Money Penny and his little lackey?

PIRATE 1: Throw 'em below deck and leave 'em there till they rot!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

PIRATE 2: Tie 'em to the crow's nest and let the seagulls peck their eyes out!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

PIRATE 3: Use your cutlass to gut 'em like a fish!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

PRISCILLA: Hang the Admiral upside down and let me kiss him!

ALL PIRATES: Yo... huh?

PRISCILLA: Kiss him...to death!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!!!

MONEYPENNY: Please, no! Anything but that.

PIRATE 4: But what about the other one? Are you going to kiss him too?

PRISCILLA: Ew. No thanks.

APPLEBOTTOM: Hey!

PRISCILLA: Just the Admiral... I think he's cute.

Some of the pirates begin to grab MONEYPENNY to hang him up.

PRISCILLA: Pucker up, Admiral.

MONEYPENNY: No. No. Noooo!

JACKIE: Wait! I say we spare him the torture.

MORGAN: Jackie, what ye be doing?

JACKIE: We got the treasure we came for. Now let these two go.

MONEYPENNY: Now she sounds smart. I say you all should listen to her.

PRISCILLA: But what about the kissing?

APPLEBOTTOM: I'll kiss you!

PRISCILLA: Never mind, ye can let them go.

JACKIE: Yes, I say. Let 'em go.

MORGAN: But—

JACKIE: Let 'em go right over the side of the ship. Throw them overboard! They can swim back to their precious queen.

MORGAN: That sounds more like it.

PIRATE 5: Captain? What do ye say?

BLUEBEARD: I say... throw 'em overboard!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

BLUEBEARD: Besides, the sharks seem extra hungry today. I'm sure Admiral Money Penny and his lackey will make quite the *splash* for them.

ALL PIRATES begin to move MONEYPENNY and APPLEBOTTOM towards the edge of the ship, or offstage.

ALL PIRATES: (*Chanting.*) Walk the plank. Walk the plank. Walk the plank.

BLUEBEARD: (*Quieting the crew.*) So Admiral, any last words before you become shark lunch?

MONEYPENNY: Long live the queen!

BLUEBEARD: What a waste of your last words. Now Money Penny—

APPLEBOTTOM: Wait!

MORGAN: What is it?

APPLEBOTTOM: Don't I get any last words?

MORGAN: No.

APPLEBOTTOM: But—

JACKIE: Morgan?

MORGAN: What? I want to see them thrown overboard and this last word stuff takes too long. Just throw them over already.

JACKIE: We are about to feed them to the sharks. It's only fair that we give them a last word.

MORGAN: But we be pirates and pirates never play fair. That be one of the best things about being a pirate.

JACKIE: Well just this once, I think we should play fair.

MORGAN: Fine. Just make it quick.

JACKIE: Go ahead.

BLUEBEARD: Alright, give ye last words. But make it snappy.

APPLEBOTTOM: As a young lad, I dreamed of serving the queen as a member of the queen's navy. I have so enjoyed serving alongside my best friend, Admiral Money Penny. Please tell my mother that I loved her and that she is not allowed to sell my limited edition, silver lined, Dungeons and Dragons game with the collector's guide. Also—

JACKIE: Alright, that's enough.

APPLEBOTTOM: But I've still got last words.

MORGAN: Say another word and we'll cut ye tongue out!

APPLEBOTTOM: On second thought, I'm finished.

BLUEBEARD: Money Penny, I've so enjoyed our time together over the years, and ye and yer so-called navy have helped our treasure collection grow, but this be the last time you walk away so easily. The next time you become prisoner on my ship, the punishment won't be so pretty. (To PIRATES.) Throw 'em overboard!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

MONEYPENNY and APPLEBOTTOM get thrown overboard or offstage. SFX: splash.

MORGAN: Look at 'em swim! They be pretty fast for a couple of scallywags.

JACKIE: That's okay. The sharks like to play with their food.

ALL PIRATES laugh.

BLUEBEARD: Well, now that our ship is free of that rotten seadog, let's see what's inside this treasure chest. Open 'er up.

PIRATE 1: Yes, captain.

PIRATE 2: Right away, captain.

ALL PIRATES open the chest.

BLUEBEARD: Well, well, well. The queen has quite the booty. (*Beat.*) Diamonds. Jewelry. Gold. Not bad for a day of piracy. Put it below with the rest of the treasure.

PIRATE 1: Aye aye, captain.

PIRATE 3: Where to next, Captain Bluebeard?

BLUEBEARD: Well, mateys, before we set sail for our next treasure, I've got something to tell ye all. (*Removes his hat.*) I be sorry to say, but this be me last voyage upon the ship, the Jolly Dodger.

PIRATE 6: What ye be saying, captain? Are we getting a new ship?

BLUEBEARD: No lad. What I'm trying to say is, I will no longer be the captain of the Jolly Dodger, or any other ship for that matter. Instead, me two sisters here will take over as co-captains of the ship.

MORGAN and JACKIE: Really?

BLUEBEARD: That's right. I couldn't think of two better pirate lasses for the job. Ye both be cutthroat, ruthless, and downright awful. If that doesn't sound like the perfect qualifications for a pirate captain, then I don't know what is.

PIRATE 4: But captain, where ye be going?

BLUEBEARD: I'm hanging up ye olde pirate hat and leaving me life of piracy. No more pirate's life for me.

MORGAN: Ha ha, very funny, John. You've had your fun, ye can start laughing now.

BLUEBEARD: Tis not a joke, Morgan. I'm through with being a pirate. Next time we pull into port and drop the anchor, the Jolly Dodger is all yours.

JACKIE: Blimey! Me thinks he's serious.

PIRATE 6: No, he's still Bluebeard. Serious is the captain of the S.S. Black Plague.

JACKIE: No. I mean that he is honestly quitting his life as a pirate.

BLUEBEARD: That's right.

PIRATE 4: But if you're not our captain, what will you be?

BLUEBEARD: Just ordinary John Bluebeard.

MORGAN: I don't understand. Why ye be quitting now? You are one of the best pirates to ever sail the seas.

JACKIE: Morgan's right. Why leave it all behind?

BLUEBEARD: Because, dear sisters... I'm in love.

JACKIE: In love?

BLUEBEARD: That's right. Me, your brother, have fallen in love. I be ready to hang up me boots and put on the ole' ball and chain.

JACKIE: You mean, you be getting married?

BLUEBEARD: Aye. Me liked it, so me put a ring on it.

MORGAN: Congratulations! (*Gives him a hug.*) That be great news.

BLUEBEARD: Argh! What say ye, Jackie?

JACKIE: I be in shock. But what can me say except, yo ho!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

BLUEBEARD: Mateys, ye couldn't be in better hands. Me two sisters here are some of the finest lasses to ever sail the oceans blue. They be Bluebeards through and through.

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

BLUEBEARD: So to make it official, I would like to give each of ye a gift as a token of gratitude and a symbol of passing me role, as captain of the ship, on to each of you. (*Pulls out his compass.*) To me sister, Jackie, I would like to give ye me lucky compass. Ye be the brains of the bunch. Let this compass guide ye on your journeys, wherever they may be.

JACKIE: Thanks. I won't let ye down.

BLUEBEARD: I know. And to me sister, Morgan. I would like to give ye me lucky pistol. Ye be the strength of the bunch. Let this pistol keep ye safe in all your battles and plumages.

MORGAN: Don't worry. I'll take great care of it. (*Takes pistol from BLUEBEARD. As she does, the gun goes off. Everyone ducks and a stuffed bird gets thrown onto the stage.*) Oops. Well... now we have dinner!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

BLUEBEARD: With your brains and your strength, I know ye both will make the name of Bluebeard famous. Crew, I'd like ye all to meet your new captains. Captain Jacqueline.

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

BLUEBEARD: And Captain Morgan.

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

BLUEBEARD: The Bluebeard Sisters! Now let's celebrate with a drink!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

The lights go out and the scene shifts to the castle of Queen Victoria.

ACT ONE, SCENE 2

AT START: *The Castle Throne Room, a few days later. The scene opens up on the Throne Room. On the center of the stage sits three thrones. One large throne sits center for QUEEN VICTORIA and two smaller thrones on either side for PRINCE GEORGE and PRINCESS MARIA.*

GEORGE: Thank you. Thank you. You may get up now.

TOWNSPERSON: Yes, Your Majesty.

GEORGE: Now what is it that you want?

TOWNSPERSON: Well... you see... Your Majesty.

GEORGE: Hurry it along. I'm a busy prince and I don't have all day to waste on the likes of you.

TOWNSPERSON: I am here to speak on behalf of the Industrial Farmers Federation of Yorkshire.

GEORGE: Industrial Farmers Federation of Yorkshire?

TOWNSPERSON: That's right, Your Majesty. The I-F-F-Y, or "IFFY". Our slogan is, "if you need fresh produce in a jiffy, try ours 'cause it's IFFY".

GEORGE: Your slogan needs work. Now what do you and your farmers want from me?

TOWNSPERSON: We are tired of paying so much in taxes for the food we grow. Many of us can barely afford to put a roof over our head and food on our table. Is there any way you could—

GEORGE: Let me stop you there, peasant. You should feel privileged that you and your fellow farmers are using the kingdom's land to farm your foods. Without that, you wouldn't have any food to put upon your table.

TOWNSPERSON: Yes, Your Majesty, but—

GEORGE: As I recall, vegetable production was down last year, was it not?

TOWNSPERSON: Yes, My Lord, that is correct, but the weather ruined our crops. We cannot control the weather.

GEORGE: You should've planned better.

TOWNSPERSON: But, Your Majesty—

GEORGE: Quiet! I've made my decision. For coming here and wasting my time, and for having the kingdom suffer for lack of crops, I've decided to raise the tax on the farmers another shilling per furlong. Now leave my sight, you filthy peasant.

TOWNSPERSON: But, Your Majesty—

GEORGE: I said leave, or I will have the guards show you out.

TOWNSPERSON: Yes, Your Majesty. I will go.

TOWNSPERSON goes to exit but bumps into MARIA on the way.

TOWNSPERSON: Oh, excuse me, Princess, my deepest apologies.

MARIA: You're forgiven, kind sir.

TOWNSPERSON: O bless you, Princess. Good day.

MARIA: *(To GEORGE.)* Where was he headed in such a hurry?

GEORGE: Out of my sight and to wherever lowly peasants spend their days.

MARIA: You should treat the kind people of our kingdom better. They trust us to rule fairly and care for their needs.

GEORGE: Care for their needs?! Kind people of the kingdom?! You're too soft. It's crazy thoughts like that which will get you overthrown if you ever come into power.

MARIA: You'd like that, wouldn't you? I'm next in line for the throne and you'd like nothing more than to have me overthrown so you can get your chance to rule.

GEORGE: I deserve to have the throne. That seat shouldn't be determined by age but by ability to rule. Which reminds me, *(Yelling.)* ...Page?!

PAGE: *(Entering.)* Yes, Your Majesty?

GEORGE: Fetch me the Royal Tax Collector.

PAGE: Right away, Your Majesty. *(Exits and then re-enters right away with the TAX COLLECTOR.)* Presenting ye Royal Tax Collector.

GEORGE: That was fast.

PAGE: I said right away, Your Majesty. When I say right away, I mean right away. Anything else?

GEORGE: No, that will be all.

PAGE: Very well, Your Majesty. *(Exits.)*

GEORGE: Ah, Tax Collector, just the person I wanted to see. I have a new tax to add to the kingdom.

TAX COLLECTOR: A new tax? That is music to my ears and an added weight to my pocket.

GEORGE: That's right. Please add a new tax to the farmers of Yorkshire.

MARIA: George? Taxing the farmers?!

GEORGE: We will begin collection by the week's end.

TAX COLLECTOR: Very well, Your Majesty. *(Begins to exit.)*

GEORGE: Oh, and Tax Collector?

TAX COLLECTOR: Yes, Your Majesty?

GEORGE: Let's just keep this between us. Mother doesn't need to know. *(Tries to evil laugh.)*

MARIA: What was that?

GEORGE: My evil laugh, of course.

MARIA: That sounded like a dying cat.

TAX COLLECTOR: I would say it sounded more like a squirrel giving the heimlich to another squirrel.

GEORGE: In what world, would a squirrel know how to do the heimlich?

TAX COLLECTOR: I don't know, but that is the image that popped into my head when I heard you laugh.

GEORGE: Well, it was supposed to sound evil.

TAX COLLECTOR: It sounded like lots of things, but evil sure wasn't one of them.

GEORGE: Just go tax the farmers, would you?!

TAX COLLECTOR: Absolutely, Your Majesty. Sorry. Good day to you. *(Exits.)*

MARIA: Playing "King" again, I see.

GEORGE: Well, I do need the practice for when I actually take the throne.

MARIA: You mean if you take the throne.

GEORGE: No, I mean when. It's only a matter of time, Maria. You may be next in line, but sooner or later, I will find a way to be king.

MARIA: We'll just see about that when the time comes, but for now, Mother still rules this kingdom and we are not to be making decisions for this kingdom... or its people.

GEORGE: What Mother doesn't know, won't hurt her.

MARIA: Sooner or later, she's going to find out.

GEORGE: But until then, we will just keep this as our little secret, right?

MARIA: Right. *(Beat.)* Speaking of secrets. I have one of my own.

GEORGE: Oh? And what secret is that?

MARIA: That I am in love!

GEORGE: In love? With who? What prince has stolen your heart?

MARIA: No prince.

GEORGE: No prince?

MARIA: No, more like a captain.

GEORGE: A captain? I don't understand.

MARIA: I'm in love with John Bluebeard, captain of the Jolly Dodger.

GEORGE: The Captain Bluebeard?! The most ruthless, cutthroat pirate to ever sail the seas?

MARIA: Yes. But underneath that ragtag exterior is a kind and sensitive man, rich in treasures and in love.

GEORGE: Gross.

MARIA: And I am seeing him once again this afternoon.

GEORGE: Mother is going to flip when she finds out that you're in love with a good-for-nothing pirate.

MARIA: What Mother doesn't know won't hurt her, right? *(Beat.)* Right?!

GEORGE: Right.

VICTORIA: *(Offstage.)* This way, Duchess. I'll show you the royal throne room.

PAGE: *(Enters.)* Presenting the Duchess of Yorkshire, the Duchess of Kent, and Her Majesty, Queen Victoria.

MARIA: Here comes Mother now.

GEORGE and MARIA: Don't say a word! You don't say a word!

VICTORIA: Thank you, Page, for that glorious introduction.

PAGE exits.

VICTORIA: Now, what were you saying, Duchess?

DUCHESS OF YORK: As I was saying, I invited everyone I could think of, including the Duke of Wellington.

DUCHESS OF KENT: I heard that he recently became a widower.

DUCHESS OF YORK: That's the exact reason why I invited him. I figured he must be feeling sad and I could be the one to cheer him up.

DUCHESS OF KENT: Oh, you're bad.

DUCHESS OF YORK: I know. *(They laugh.)* Oh, you must come, My Queen. You know my parties are all the rage.

VICTORIA: I do like Yorkshire in the springtime.

DUCHESS OF YORK: Nothing would impress the Duke of Wellington more than to have you attend the party.

VICTORIA: I will have to consider it. Now, have you two met my darling children?

DUCHESS OF KENT: Not since they were little royals running around the castle.

VICTORIA: Maria, meet the Duchess of Kent and the Duchess of York.

MARIA: Very nice to meet you, Duchess.

The DUCHESS OF KENT curtseys.

MARIA: And you too, Duchess.

DUCHESS OF YORK: *(Curtseys.)* The pleasure is all mine, Princess.

VICTORIA: And this is my little Georgie.

DUCHESS OF YORK and DUCHESS OF KENT: *(Curtseying.)* Prince Georgie. *(They snicker.)*

GEORGE: Mother! It's not Georgie. I am a man now. Please call me by my real name.

VICTORIA: A man now? Ha! You'll always be my little princey-poo. *(Pinching his cheek.)*

GEORGE: *(Pushing her hand away.)* How will I ever be taken seriously in this kingdom, if everyone considers me your little princey-poo?!

VICTORIA: No one really takes you seriously, anyways.

GEORGE: One day, this entire kingdom will take me seriously.

VICTORIA: When will that be?

GEORGE: When I finally take the throne and become K—nevermind.
As you were.

VICTORIA: Very well. *(To the DUCHESS OF YORK.)* Now, you were telling me about your party.

DUCHESS OF YORK: Yes. Like I said it is going to be all the rage.

DUCHESS OF KENT: You really must come, My Queen. You are always the life of the party.

VICTORIA: That is true.

MARIA: Well, I must be going.

VICTORIA: Going? But we just got here. Where are you off to in such a hurry?

MARIA: Oh, just some important princess business to attend to.
Goodbye. *(Exits humming a tune.)*

VICTORIA: By the looks of things, you'd think that girl is in love.
(Beat.) But that can't be true.

DUCHESS OF KENT: Why not?

VICTORIA: Because if she were in love with a prince, I would know about it.

GEORGE: And what if she wasn't in love with a prince?

VICTORIA: Huh?

GEORGE: What if she were in love with, oh I don't know, a pirate perhaps?

VICTORIA: A pirate! Don't be ridiculous. She knows that I would never allow something like that. Otherwise, I would disown her.

GEORGE: *(To himself.)* Interesting.

PAGE: *(Enters.)* Presenting the Royal Messenger. *(Exits.)*

MESSENGER: *(Enters.)* Your Majesty.

VICTORIA: Good morning, Messenger.

MESSENGER: I have an important letter to give you which arrived here just a few minutes ago. *(Hands her the letter.)*

VICTORIA: *(Opens letter and reads.)* This is very good news. I have some extremely wealthy treasure coming my way in the next couple of days.

GEORGE: Really? What kind of treasure?

VICTORIA: It says here, that it's a rare chalice and is said to be worth more than all the treasures I own. It is on its way from Port Royale. Thank you, Messenger. You're excused.

MESSENGER: Thank you, Your Majesty. *(Exits.)*

PAGE: *(Entering.)* Presenting the Royal Steward. *(Exits.)*

STEWARD: Good morning, Your majesty.

VICTORIA: It is now!

STEWARD: We have a long list of things to get to today. *(Pulls out a long list and unravels it.)* First, you have tea with the queen of France, then you have brunch with the Pope, next you have a meeting with Parliament, and then you have tickets to a new play at the Theatre.

DUCHESS OF YORK: Life of the queen sounds luxurious.

VICTORIA: My, my, I do have quite the agenda. Is there any other business to discuss?

STEWARD: Well I just heard from the Tax Collector about the new tax you passed on the farmers. Should I add that to our discussion with Parliament?

VICTORIA: New tax? I didn't pass a new tax.

GEORGE begins to try and sneak out of the room.

STEWARD: The Tax Collector said...

VICTORIA: George?! Were you acting as the king again?

GEORGE: *(Stops and turns to VICTORIA.)* I am royalty too, Mother.

VICTORIA: You might be part of this royal family, but you have no right to make new laws or pass new taxes. You are a prince. I am the queen. I make the rules.

GEORGE: But...

VICTORIA: And even if I wasn't the queen, your sister would be the one sitting upon this throne.

GEORGE: But that's not fair. I want to be king someday.

VICTORIA: Too bad. Enjoy the pleasures of royalty, but get the silly idea of being king out of your head. Is that understood?

GEORGE: Yes, Mother.

VICTORIA: Very well. Steward, tell the Tax Collector there will be no tax on the farmers.

STEWARD: Yes, Your Majesty. Now for tea, will you be wanting Earl Gray or...?

PAGE: *(Enters.)* Admiral James Money Penny, of the Royal Navy.

APPLEBOTTOM: (*Poking his head in.*) Excuse me, Page? Don't forget about me, his rear admiral.

PAGE: Very well. Admiral James Money Penny, of the Royal Navy and his Rear Admiral.

APPLEBOTTOM: (*Poking his head in again.*) I don't mean to be a bother, Page, but could you say my name as well? It's Applebottom. Robert Applebottom. Rear Admiral Robert Apple—

PAGE: —I get the point.

MONEYPENNY: (*Poking his head in.*) Can we please move this introduction along. I'm in a hurry.

APPLEBOTTOM: Sorry, this will only take a minute. As you were, Page.

PAGE: You know I have a name too.

APPLEBOTTOM: What?

PAGE: You keep calling me "Page," but I have a name.

APPLEBOTTOM: I called you "Page" because that's what you are, a page.

PAGE: And I called you Rear Admiral because that's what you are.

APPLEBOTTOM: Touche.

MONEYPENNY: (*Poking his head in again.*) Again. Can we please hurry this along? We should have been done with the introductions 10 minutes ago.

APPLEBOTTOM: Very well, then. Page, I will refer to you by name in hopes that you will refer to me by name. So, please tell me, what's your name?

PAGE: It's Paige.

APPLEBOTTOM: Excuse me?

PAGE: My name is Paige.

APPLEBOTTOM: Well that's what I've been calling you!

PAGE: Right. But up until now you didn't know my name was Paige, so you were calling me Page because of my occupation and not because that's my name.

APPLEBOTTOM: I see. In that case, Paige as in your name and not your occupation, will you please introduce us once more using both of our names?

PAGE: I'd be happy to. (*Clears throat.*) Admiral James Money Penny of the Royal Navy and Rear Admiral Robert Applebot—

MONEYPENNY: —This is taking too long. (*Busting in.*) Out of my way!

PAGE: Hey!

APPLEBOTTOM: (*Following MONEYPENNY.*) You heard the Admiral, out of his way. But thank you for that delightful introduction, Paige.

PAGE: You're welcome. (*Exits.*)

VICTORIA: Admiral Moneypenny, what reason do you have for bursting into my throne room unannounced?

APPLEBOTTOM: Technically, it wasn't unannounced. Paige the Page said his name like three times... Your Majesty. (*Bowing.*)

VICTORIA: This better be important, Moneypenny.

MONEYPENNY: I'm here to tell you that I quit!

APPLEBOTTOM: Yeah. He quits. Wait what?!

MONEYPENNY: I have been captured for the very last time.

VICTORIA: What do you mean captured?

MONEYPENNY: The rear Admiral and I were the victims of another pirate attack from that good for nothing sea dog, Bluebeard.

VICTORIA: Bluebeard?! That scoundrel!

DUCHESS OF YORK: That menace.

DUCHESS OF KENT: That scamp!

STEWARD: That scallywag.

GEORGE: That's excellent.

ALL: (*Except GEORGE.*) What?

GEORGE: I mean, that good for nothing pirate.

VICTORIA: Anyways. What about the treasure?

MONEYPENNY: It's gone.

VICTORIA: All of it?

MONEYPENNY: Every last doubloon.

VICTORIA: That is the 19th pirate attack this year. If this keeps up, Bluebeard will possess more of my treasures than I do.

DUCHESS OF KENT: That's just awful.

MONEYPENNY: That is why I am here to give you my letter of resignation.

VICTORIA: But Admiral—

MONEYPENNY: —James.

VICTORIA: James. You mustn't quit. You are the best Admiral the Royal Navy has ever had.

MONEYPENNY: I appreciate the kind words, Your Majesty. But, when I signed up to serve as part of the Royal Navy, I had dreams and aspirations.

SFX: A song underscores his speech as a spotlight focuses on him. Any tune may be used.

MONEYPENNY: I dreamed of fighting in wars, defending our country, and serving My Queen's honor. I dreamed of the salty sea air blowing across my face as I navigated ships across the seven seas. I aspired to be a great admiral one day and to have my name and stories live on as legend for centuries to come.

Music stops and lights shift back.

MONEYPENNY: But instead, I have spent my time tied up, walking the plank and looking down the cutlass blade of the pirate, Captain Bluebeard. I have failed the navy and I have failed you, My Queen. Therefore, I must do the noble thing and step down as admiral.

GEORGE: Can somebody say "Dramatic"?

VICTORIA: Well if that's how you feel, then I guess you must—

GEORGE: —Wait!

VICTORIA: What are you doing?

GEORGE: Mother, may I have a word with you? In private?

VICTORIA: Can't this wait?

GEORGE: No. It's important.

VICTORIA: Very well.

GEORGE pulls VICTORIA downstage.

VICTORIA: What is it?

GEORGE: We can't just let Moneypenny go. He's my, I mean your ticket to your wealthy treasure.

VICTORIA: How? You heard him yourself, he's no good at protecting my treasure.

GEORGE: No, but we can use him to lead Bluebeard away from the treasure. Then we use the rest of the navy to capture Bluebeard and the treasure he's stolen from us... I mean, you.

VICTORIA: Georgie—

GEORGE: It's George.

VICTORIA: I see where you're going with this. And I like it!

GEORGE: You do?! I mean, of course you do.

VICTORIA: You're actually starting to think like a king. *(Walks to the others.)*

GEORGE: *(To himself.)* And if this plan works, I'll be next in line for King.

VICTORIA: Steward, cancel everything on my list for today. I've got some business of my own to tend to.

STEWARD: Yes, Your Majesty.

VICTORIA: Thank you. You're excused.

STEWARD exits.

VICTORIA: Would you also excuse us, ladies? We have some important, classified business to discuss.

DUCHESS OF KENT: Yes, Your Majesty.

DUCHESS OF YORK: I hope to see you at my party.

VICTORIA: Make sure to send me an invitation.

DUCHESS OF YORK: Oh, I will. Good day, Your Majesty.

DUCHESS OF KENT: Tootles everyone.

DUCHESS OF YORK and DUCHESS OF KENT exit.

VICTORIA: Now James, after some thought and discussion I have come to a decision. I will not allow you to step down as Admiral. Not now.

MONEYPENNY: What, why?

VICTORIA: Because I need you and Applebottom here to help me with something. You see, I just received word from Port Royale that I am to be sent a very important package.

GEORGE: A treasure, you might say.

VICTORIA: Yes, and I need the help of you two, and the royal navy, to make sure that it arrives here safely.

MONEYPENNY: I already have failed, several times, at keeping your treasures safe. What makes you think that this time will be any different?

VICTORIA: Because this time you two won't be guarding my treasure.

MONEYPENNY: I don't understand.

APPLEBOTTOM: Yeah, I'm lost.

VICTORIA: You both will be the decoy. We will get Bluebeard and his pirate crew to think that you are transporting my treasure, but you won't have any treasure at all. So while he is busy capturing you, my treasure will arrive here safely.

MONEYPENNY: Let me get this straight. You're asking me to be captured, again, by Bluebeard?

GEORGE: You've already been captured 19 times, why not make it an even 20?

APPLEBOTTOM: I'm not sure that's a good idea. Bluebeard specifically said that the next time we were captured, he wouldn't let us off so easy. And if being thrown to the sharks was being let off easy, then I don't want to see what the next step is.

VICTORIA: Admiral, you said you wanted to have your name go down in history. This is your chance. If you can keep Bluebeard and his band of misfit pirates away from this treasure, I will make sure that you and your name become legendary.

MONEYPENNY: I'm still not convinced it will work.

VICTORIA: If fame isn't enough to convince you, what will? Money? I can pay you a handsome reward for your success.

MONEYPENNY: I don't know.

VICTORIA: What about power? I could promote you to Head Admiral. You would oversee an entire fleet of ships.

MONEYPENNY: That does sound tempting, but we could be facing our sudden demise.

GEORGE: What about a wife?

MONEYPENNY: Now I'm intrigued. Go on.

GEORGE: If you are successful at keeping Bluebeard away from the treasure, then you will get... *(Gets an idea.)* my sister's hand in marriage.

MONEYPENNY: Princess Maria?

VICTORIA: Now hold on just a minute.

GEORGE: What? Maria does need to find a husband before she takes over as queen, and if she isn't in love with a prince, why not marry the Admiral of the Royal Navy?

VICTORIA: You do have a point. Alright Moneypenny, what do you say to our offer?

MONEYPENNY: I say... you've got yourself a deal. Applebottom and I will lure Bluebeard and the Jolly Dodger away from the treasure so it will be delivered safely to you.

APPLEBOTTOM: No offense, Admiral, but are you sure about this? Who knows what our punishment will be if Bluebeard captures us again.

MONEYPENNY: Of course I'm sure about this. Besides, if we are successful and I do get to marry Princess Maria, I'll let you be the best man.

APPLEBOTTOM: Me?! Really?! Best man at your wedding? (*MONEYPENNY nods in agreement.*) What are we waiting for? Let's go get captured!

VICTORIA: Not so fast. We shall go to tea and discuss the plans and logistics of how you will be captured.

APPLEBOTTOM, MONEYPENNY, and VICTORIA exit.

GEORGE: So, Mother is pleased with my ideas and Maria wants to run off with Bluebeard. Finally, I am one step closer to my dream of becoming King. Gosh, it feels good to be evil. (*Tries to evil laugh again but is still unsuccessful.*)

Blackout.

ACT ONE, SCENE 3

AT START: *Another area of the Castle, later that day. The beginning of this scene between BLUEBEARD and MARIA should feel very melodramatic. Think soap opera. Lights up.*

MARIA: Oh John, my love, I can't wait to sail away with you across the oceans blue.

BLUEBEARD: But dear...

MARIA: I can just imagine now, the sound of the waves crashing against the ship as we sail off into the sunset.

BLUEBEARD: That does sound great, but...

MARIA: And I can smell the salty air of a cool night's breeze at sea.

BLUEBEARD: Yes, but...

MARIA: Oh, the life of the Pirate is the life for me.

BLUEBEARD: Maria?!

MARIA: What?

BLUEBEARD: I just gave up me life of being a pirate, for you.

MARIA: You did what?

BLUEBEARD: I handed over the helm of the Jolly Dodger to me two sisters. They be the captains now and I be a free man. Free to live the royal life with you. I can see it now, people waiting on me hand and foot.

MARIA: But dear...

BLUEBEARD: I can hear the sound of the royal trumpets announcing me as I enter the room.

MARIA: That does sound great, but...

BLUEBEARD: And me can smell the royal feasts laid across a grand table.

MARIA: Yes but...

BLUEBEARD: Ah, the royal life sounds like a good life.

MARIA: John?!

BLUEBEARD: What?

MARIA: I don't want to live the life of a royal. It's all so drab and boring. I'm ready for the action and adventure of a pirate.

BLUEBEARD: And I be tired of the pirate's life. I'm ready to kick up me boots and live the relaxing life of a royal.

MARIA: Well no matter what life we live, pirate or royal, what matters is that we do it together.

BLUEBEARD: Ye be right. Me couldn't think of a better mate to have at me side.

MARIA: I love you John Bluebeard.

BLUEBEARD: And I love ye, Maria Elizabeth Rosoline of England.

MARIA: Soon to be Maria Elizabeth Rosoline of England hyphen Bluebeard. (*Sighs with love.*) That reminds me, can I ask you a question?

BLUEBEARD: Sure.

MARIA: Well, since I am about to add hyphen Bluebeard to my name, I was wondering why they call you Bluebeard? Your beard isn't even blue.

BLUEBEARD: It was the name given to me father and his father before him. We Bluebeards have been pillaging the seas for three generations.

MARIA: But were their beards blue?

BLUEBEARD: Grandfather's beard had a hint of blue in just the right light. So me guess that be why they called him Bluebeard. That and Blackbeard was already taken. That scallywag.

MARIA: Blue beard or not, either way, I love you.

GEORGE: (*Entering.*) Ew.

MARIA: George. What are you doing here?

GEORGE: Uh, I live here.

MARIA: Right.

GEORGE: And you must be the famous Captain John Bluebeard.

BLUEBEARD: (*Bowing.*) That be me, your princeliness.

MARIA: Isn't he just the greatest?

BLUEBEARD and MARIA flirt and giggle and stare into each other's eyes.

GEORGE: Oh he sure is. (*To himself.*) Blah! (*Back to MARIA.*) I'm surprised you're together here in the palace. Mother is not too happy with you right now, Bluebeard.

MARIA: She isn't? Why?

GEORGE: She just found out about him and his latest steal. (*To BLUEBEARD.*) Your little pirate raids are bleeding the treasure room dry.

BLUEBEARD: What can me say? It *pays* to be a pirate.

GEORGE: If Mother finds out you two are here together, she will surely flip her lid.

MARIA: By George, I think you're right. I can't have Mother finding out about us just yet. I need to break the news to her softly. If she found out herself, she might do something drastic.

GEORGE: *(To himself.)* Something like banning you from the family.

MARIA: What was that?

GEORGE: Oh nothing. On second thought, you two should just stay right there. Mother is so busy today, I'm sure she won't be by. *(Crossing downstage to speak to himself.)* So, Maria brought her pirate love right here to the palace. Just how lucky can I be? Now I just have to get Mother to catch the two of them together, and when she does, Maria will be banned from the family, leaving me next in line for the throne. *(Tries to evil laugh but fails again.)* Anyways, now off to find Mother.

MARIA: Are you talking to yourself, George?

GEORGE: Huh? Oh, no. *(Begins to exit.)* You two lovebirds just stay right there. Together. Don't move. Just hold tight. *(Runs off.)*

BLUEBEARD: Your brother is rather odd.

MARIA: I know, but he is my only brother and I love him so. I know he would never do anything to jeopardize the love between you and me. We can trust him completely.

Blackout.

ACT ONE, SCENE 4

AT START: *The Queen's Room, a few minutes later. Lights up. LADY JANE, LADY ISABELLA, LADY SYLVIA, LADY KATHERINE and LADY MEREDITH are all sitting around talking. They can be mending dresses, combing wigs, polishing crowns, etc...*

LADY JANE: Did you hear the latest rumor going around the kingdom?

LADY ISABELLA: No, what?

LADY JANE: Princess Maria was spotted with the pirate captain, John Bluebeard.

LADY SYLVIA: No! Really?

LADY JANE: Yes. She was seen by Lady Gwen last week.

LADY SYLVIA: Imagine. Princess Maria and Bluebeard the pirate.
Do you think they are in love?

LADY KATHERINE: I have seen Maria walking about the castle with an air about her. She has a jump in her step and her head is in the clouds.

LADY MEREDITH: That sounds like love alright.

LADY ISABELLA: Well, Lady Gwen has been known to make up stories. How can we believe this one?

LADY JANE: She said that she saw Bluebeard and Maria at the Salty Pig Pub.

LADY MEREDITH: The Salty Pig? Now I know the story is a fake. There is no way that Princess Maria would find herself at such a rundown establishment. Everyone knows that place is full of scallywags, thieves, and liars.

LADY KATHERINE: One look at Maria and those brutes would scare her right out.

LADY JANE: That may be, but Lady Gwen says that Maria was there in disguise. She didn't recognize her at first, but later she saw Maria sneaking into the castle in the very same outfit.

LADY SYLVIA: Could it be? Do you really think Maria is secretly in love with that ragtag Pirate?

LADY ISABELLA: Well, it is understandable.

LADY KATHERINE: What do you mean, Lady Isabella?

LADY ISABELLA: I mean, have you seen Bluebeard? He may be a cutthroat, ruthless, and downright vicious pirate, but he is pretty easy on the eyes.

LADY MEREDITH: Isabella?!

LADY ISABELLA: What? You know you all are thinking it too.

LADY JANE: You're right.

ALL LADIES IN WAITING begin to giggle.

STEWARD: (*Entering.*) Ladies? Ladies? Ladies, please!

ALL LADIES IN WAITING stop their giggling.

STEWARD: I am here to collect the queen's garments for her royal tea later. Are they ready?

LADY KATHERINE: Sorry, Steward. We were just talking about Princess Maria and her possible love interest.

STEWARD: Oh, you mean Admiral Moneypenny?

LADY MEREDITH: Admiral Moneypenny?

STEWARD: Yes. The queen just gave me sample invitations to send to the royal printers. The invitations are for the royal wedding between Maria and Moneypenny.

LADY ISABELLA: I knew that Lady Gwen was just telling stories.

LADY MEREDITH: Look on the bright side, Isabella; that means Bluebeard is available.

ALL LADIES IN WAITING giggle again.

STEWARD: I'm confused.

LADY KATHERINE: You see, Steward, we thought Maria was in love with Bluebeard.

STEWARD: Bluebeard? Pirate, Bluebeard? Captain of the Jolly Dodger, Bluebeard?

LADY SYLVIA: That's the one. It seems like Maria is in love and rumors said that it might be Bluebeard. But if she is set to marry Moneypenny, then those rumors can't be true.

LADY JANE: Too bad. It might have been fun to have a secret romance around here. This castle is lacking some excitement.

STEWARD: Sorry to disappoint you ladies. Anyways, may I have the royal tea garments?

LADY MEREDITH: Here you go. *(Hands the dress to the STEWARD.)*

STEWARD: Thank you. Imagine, Princess Maria and Bluebeard the pirate. Queen Victoria would never go for that. *(Exits.)*

LADY JANE: So, Admiral Moneypenny.

LADY KATHERINE: He's nice. And kind of cute, I guess.

LADY ISABELLA: Sure. But he's no Bluebeard!

ALL LADIES IN WAITING giggle again.

GEORGE: *(Enters frantically.)* Ladies! Am I glad I found you.

ALL LADIES IN WAITING: Hi Prince George.

GEORGE: No time for hellos. Have you all seen my mother?

LADY MEREDITH: Queen Victoria? I haven't seen her since this morning. But the Steward just left with her royal tea garments. Maybe he knows where she might be.

GEORGE: I hope so. I have to find her.

LADY SYLVIA: Why the rush?

GEORGE: Let's just say it has to do with my sister's love.

LADY MEREDITH: You mean, Admiral Moneypenny?

GEORGE: Moneypenny?! No. She doesn't love him.

ALL LADIES IN WAITING: She doesn't?

GEORGE: No. She's in love with Bluebeard.

ALL LADIES IN WAITING: She is?!

GEORGE: Yes. And he's here in this castle while we speak. Now, I have to go find my mother to inform her. *(Exits.)*

LADY SYLVIA: Did you hear? The rumors are true.

LADY JANE: Wait until Lady Gwen hears.

LADY KATHERINE: A secret love. How exciting!

LADY ISABELLA: It won't be exciting if it's no longer a secret.

LADY MEREDITH: Isabella's right. We can't let Prince George tell the queen. If she finds out that Princess Maria loves a ruthless pirate, who knows what she'll do.

LADY SYLVIA: We have to stop him. Come on!

ALL LADIES IN WAITING exit. Blackout.

ACT 1, SCENE 5

AT START: *Another area of The Castle, a few minutes later. This area of the castle could be represented with a bench or just a blank stage and some castle walls. Lights up.*

GEORGE: *(Entering.)* Where can she be? I've looked all over this castle and I can't find Mother anywhere. How come anytime I really want my mother around, she's nowhere in sight. But as soon as I do something to disappoint her or make her mad, she's right around

the corner. Wait, that's it. I've got an idea to help me find her.
Page?!

PAGE: (*Entering.*) Yes, Your Majesty?

GEORGE: Get me the Royal Tax Collector right away.

PAGE: Yes, Your Majesty. (*Walks offstage and right back on.*)
Presenting the Royal Tax Collector.

TAX COLLECTOR enters.

GEORGE: Thank you.

PAGE exits.

GEORGE: Tax Collector, I need you to raise some taxes.

TAX COLLECTOR: Is this going to be another time when you tell me to raise the taxes, but I'm told later not to do it because your mother found out?

GEORGE: Kind of. Either way, I need you to raise the taxes on every citizen of the kingdom by twenty percent.

VICTORIA: (*Enters.*) George?! What are you doing?

GEORGE: Mother, I'm glad you're here. I need to tell—

VICTORIA: What have I said about raising the taxes behind my back?

GEORGE: Not now Mother, I need to—

VICTORIA: Don't talk back to me, young man. You may be old enough to rule, but I am still your mother and you will do as I say.

GEORGE: Yes, Mother.

VICTORIA: (*To TAX COLLECTOR.*) I apologize for my son's actions once again. There will be no new taxes today. You're dismissed.

TAX COLLECTOR: Yes, Your Highness. (*Exits.*)

GEORGE: I'm sorry, Mother, but I do have something very important to tell you.

VICTORIA: What is it?

GEORGE: I can't tell you... but I can show you! Follow me.

Grabs VICTORIA'S wrist and pulls her offstage. Blackout.

ACT ONE, SCENE 6

AT START: *Back to the same part of the castle that MARIA and BLUEBEARD were at earlier, only it's later now, but they're still there. Lights up. MARIA and BLUEBEARD should be just how we left them in the earlier scene.*

BLUEBEARD: Me knows your brother said to wait here, but we be waiting a long time now and me thinks we should go somewhere a little less out in the open.

MARIA: Let's wait just a few more minutes. He had to have some reason for making us stay right here, in this very room, where we could so easily be discovered by anyone walking by, including my mother.

BLUEBEARD: That just sounds like a plot that's waiting to happen.

MARIA: I guess you're right. We should get going.

ALL LADIES IN WAITING enter.

LADY JANE: Princess Maria, there you are!

LADY KATHERINE: We're so glad that we found you in time.

LADY SYLVIA: And you're here with Captain Bluebeard, so we're not too late.

MARIA: Too late for what?

LADY ISABELLA: *(To BLUEBEARD.)* Hi there. My name is Lady Isabella. Might I say that you are one sultry scallywag.

BLUEBEARD: Thank you?

LADY ISABELLA: Oh, you're welcome, you beautiful blue-bearded buccaneer.

MARIA: Lady Isabella?!

LADY ISABELLA: Sorry. I don't know what came over me.

MARIA: Now will someone please tell me what's going on? What are all of you doing here and what are you not too late for?

LADY MEREDITH: Prince George is trying to find Queen Victoria and tell her about you two.

MARIA: Nonsense. He can't tell her about us, he made a promise. There is no possible way that he would speak about our love.

VICTORIA: *(Entering with GEORGE right behind her.)* Captain Bluebeard?! Here in my castle?!

ALL LADIES IN WAITING: *(Curtseying.)* Your Majesty.

LADY JANE: We were just leaving. *(To the other girls.)* Come on!

LADY KATHERINE: But this is just starting to get good.

LADY SYLVIA pulls LADY KATHERINE off.

LADY ISABELLA: Bye Bluebeard. Call me.

LADY ISABELLA is dragged off by LADY MEREDITH.

VICTORIA: Maria, how could you?

MARIA: Mother, this isn't what it looks like.

VICTORIA: I mean, to capture Bluebeard and bring him here all by yourself... it's absolutely amazing.

MARIA: Capture?

GEORGE: Capture?!

VICTORIA: I only wanted him distracted long enough to keep him from stealing my latest treasure, but now you've brought him here so we can lock him up once and for all.

MARIA: Mother I didn't—

GEORGE: Yeah, she didn't—

VICTORIA: Didn't what?

MARIA: Didn't... want to... let you down. *(To BLUEBEARD.)* Sorry.

VICTORIA: That's my little Princess.

GEORGE: But Mother—

VICTORIA: Why can't you be more like your sister, George? Instead of making plans, she takes action.

GEORGE: But she didn't—

VICTORIA: *(Yells off.)* Guards!

ALL GUARDS enter, running.

ALL GUARDS: Yes, Your Majesty.

VICTORIA: Guards. Take Captain Bluebeard here down to the dungeon.

GUARD 1: You're *the* Captain Bluebeard?!

BLUEBEARD: That be me.

GUARD 2: We are huge fans. I read your latest story in Pirates Magazine. The way you pillaged Newhaven Port was awe inspiring. I hope to be like you one day.

BLUEBEARD: Maybe one day ye can join me pirate crew.

GUARD 2: Really?! That would be so awesome! Did you hear that? Bluebeard wants me to join his pirate crew. Imagine me, a pirate!

GUARD 1: That is so cool. Bluebeard, I just got your action figure from Pirates R Us. It even came with swashbuckling action arm and cutlass and compass accessories. It's so amazing!

GUARD 3: I just can't believe we are talking to the real Bluebeard the pirate. You're the most ruthless pirate to ever sail the seven seas.

BLUEBEARD: Don't forget cutthroat.

GUARD 3: What?

BLUEBEARD: I'm the most ruthless and cutthroat pirate to ever sail the seven seas.

VICTORIA: You *were* that. But now the only sea you'll see is from the tiny window of your dungeon cell. (*To the guards.*) Take him away.

ALL GUARDS: But...!

VICTORIA: I said take him away, or you will join him in the dungeon!

ALL GUARDS: (*Disappointed.*) Yes, Your Majesty. (*Take BLUEBEARD off.*)

BLUEBEARD: (*Being pulled offstage.*) Maria!

MARIA: John!

BLUEBEARD and ALL GUARDS are gone.

VICTORIA: Very good, Maria. With your actions, there's nothing standing in the way of my most valuable treasure being delivered here safe. And to think, I planned to have you married to Admiral Money Penny if he would risk capture. If I had known you were going to capture Bluebeard yourself, I would've never agreed.

MARIA: What?! I am to marry Admiral Money Penny?

VICTORIA: Yes. He agreed to be captured one more time if he could marry you. And since he is going through with the plan as we speak, you are now promised to him.

MARIA: But I don't love him.

VICTORIA: Oh silly Maria, we are royals. We don't marry for love.

MARIA: But Mother—

VICTORIA: No butts, Maria. You're going to make a great queen one day. Now, I'm late for my tea. Tootles. *(Exits.)*

MARIA: George. You promised you wouldn't tell Mother about John.

GEORGE: Who?

MARIA: Bluebeard.

GEORGE: Oh.

MARIA: You said you wouldn't tell her.

GEORGE: I didn't. I made a promise and I kept it.

MARIA: Then how did she find out?

GEORGE: I showed her. But I never told her.

MARIA: Why would you do that?

GEORGE: Because! I hoped that she would discover your love, throw you out of the family, and I would be next in line for the throne.

MARIA: Well now my darling sweetheart is locked up in the dungeon and I have to marry a man I do not love. I hope you're happy.

GEORGE: Of course I'm not. Mother thinks you captured Bluebeard and she is even more happier with you. I'm never going to get my chance to be king.

MARIA: Is being king all you care about?

GEORGE: Yes!

MARIA: Ugh! Now I have to figure out how to get out of this marriage to Money Penny and free John from the prison.

GEORGE: Who?

MARIA: Bluebeard! Wait, John said that his two sisters are now co-captains of his ship. I have to find them and tell them that he has been imprisoned. Maybe they can help me free him. *(Exits, running off.)*

GEORGE: I can't believe my plan failed. How am I going to become king now? I've got to find some way to make Mother hate Maria, so I can be next in line for the throne. I know, I will wait for Maria to show up with the Pirate sisters. And while they try to set him free, I will expose their love! Then Mother will be so upset with her that she will have no other choice than to make me king. This plan is

even better than before! *(Tries to evil laugh but still can't.)* I've really got to work on my evil laugh. *(Exits.)*

Blackout.

ACT ONE, SCENE 7

AT START: *Aboard the Jolly Dodger, later that day. Lights up. The scene looks familiar to the opening scene with MONEYPENNY and APPLEBOTTOM tied up, only now it is the sisters talking to them instead of BLUEBEARD.*

JACKIE: So Admiral Moneypenny, we've captured you yet again.

MORGAN: Me thought you'd be tired of being captured by now. But I guess me was wrong.

MONEYPENNY: You're right. I guess I couldn't outsmart you pirates. Now bring your brother, Bluebeard, out here and have him do his worst.

APPLEBOTTOM: *(Whispering.)* What are you doing, Admiral? We don't want him to do his worst.

MONEYPENNY: *(Whispering.)* Just play along. As soon as Bluebeard finds out that we don't have any treasure, we'll be no use to him and he will want nothing more than to let us go. And by that time, the real treasure will have reached the queen and then I can marry my love, Princess Maria.

APPLEBOTTOM: *(Whispering.)* But Admiral—

MONEYPENNY: *(Whispering.)* I said, play along. Now shut your yap. *(To MORGAN and JACKIE.)* Where is your brother? I am ready for him to give us our punishment for being captured.

JACKIE: He isn't here.

MONEYPENNY: He isn't?

JACKIE: Nope. He gave up his life of piracy to go find love. We be the captains now. Captain Jackie at ye service. *(Bows.)*

MORGAN: And I be Captain Morgan. *(Bows.)* And since our brother be gone, we are the ones who get to decide ye fate. And believe me, John be the tame one in the family. I live for bloodshed!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

APPLEBOTTOM: (*Gulp.*) Did you say Bloodshed?

MORGAN: Sure me hearties, I love a good bloodshed. Right, maties?

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

APPLEBOTTOM: I was afraid of that. Come on Admiral, let's get out of here. (*Tries to break free but can't.*)

MORGAN: No use trying to run, you scurvy scallywag. You be tied tight. There be no escaping this time. You be our prisoners now. And I don't plan to spare no mercy.

APPLEBOTTOM: Admiral... help!

MONEYPENNY: I think there must be some misunderstanding here. We thought Bluebeard was still the captain of this ship. If we had known that he was giving up being a pirate, we never would have been captured.

JACKIE: What ye be saying? You wanted to be captured?

MONEYPENNY: That's right. We were captured to lure you away from the real treasure.

JACKIE: What treasure?

MONEYPENNY: The treasure that's being transported to the queen right now, as we speak.

APPLEBOTTOM: Um, Admiral?

MONEYPENNY: Not now, Applebottom. So you see ladies, we do not have a treasure for you, so you should let us go.

MORGAN: Let you go?! Ha, don't think we be letting you off easy. No treasure means extra bloodshed!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

JACKIE: Wait, Morgan. Maybe he be right. If he has no treasure then he is no good to us. We should just send them on their way.

MORGAN: But we live for bloodshed! Right Maties?

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

JACKIE: Look, Morgan. John gave me the compass because I am the smart one. I think we need to use our brains not our brawn right now. If they have no treasure, then we should let them go.

MORGAN: Fine. You're right. (*Pouting.*) Alright you sea dogs, we will set you free.

MONEYPENNY: Thank you! (*To APPLEBOTTOM.*) See, Applebottom, I knew my plan would work.

APPLEBOTTOM: But Admiral...

PIRATE 1 and PIRATE 2 enter, carrying a chest.

PIRATE 1: Captains, we found this treasure chest aboard their ship.

PIRATE 2: It must be the queen's treasure.

MONEYPENNY: Don't be silly. We didn't have the queen's treasure aboard our ship.

PIRATE 1 and PIRATE 2 turn the chest around to reveal a sign.

PIRATE 2: Then how come this treasure chest has a sign on it that says "Queen's Treasure, do not open"?

PIRATE 1: Seems like it be the Queen's treasure to me.

MORGAN: So we have a couple of liars?

MONEYPENNY: No, we're not liars. I had no idea that was on our ship. There must be a mistake.

PIRATE 3: Let's open it and see what's inside!

PIRATE 5: Yeah, let's see what's so special about this treasure? Maybe it be diamonds or rubies or gold doubloons. We be running low on our gold doubloons.

MORGAN: Open 'er up and let's see what these two scallywags be hiding.

PIRATE 5: Here booty, booty, booty.

MORGAN: What was that?

PIRATE 5: What was what?

MORGAN: Booty, booty booty?

PIRATE 5: Oh. That was a booty call.

MORGAN: Good grief. Just open the chest so we can see our treasure.

PIRATE 5: Right away, Captain. *(Using a sword to open the chest. Struggling for a while and then:)* It be locked pretty tight. *(Continues to struggle.)*

PIRATE 6: Out of me way. I'll open it. *(Tries but doesn't work.)*

PIRATE 5: They really don't want us to see the queen's booty.

PIRATE 6: *(Pulls out a hair pin.)* Me just need to pick this lock and... *(Opens it.)* There.

PIRATE 5: What is it? Diamonds? Rubies? Gold?

PIRATE 6: It be... it be...

PIRATE 5: It be what? Is it so magnificent that it's rendered you speechless?!

PIRATE 6: No! There be nothin' but junk in her trunk!

ALL PIRATES: Huh?!

PIRATE 6: The only thing in here is a cup.

JACKIE: A cup?

PIRATE 6: Yep. Just a gold cup.

MORGAN: Let me see that. *(Takes the cup.)* Ye be right. This is just a piece of junk. *(Goes to throw it away.)*

JACKIE: Wait! *(Stops MORGAN.)* Let me see that. *(Takes the cup and examines it.)* This isn't junk.

MORGAN: It isn't?

JACKIE: No. This be the sacred gold chalice of Port Royale.

MORGAN: How do ye know?

JACKIE: I be the smart one, remember? I read about it in one of the history books we stole. This chalice is one of the most valuable treasures ever found.

MORGAN: What's so special about it?

JACKIE: It's from an ancient Aztec tribe. They used the chalice in their sacrificial rituals. It is said to possess mystical powers.

MORGAN: If what ye be saying is true, then this surely be the queen's treasure. And, these two were trying to keep us from finding it by making up some tall tale about being captured on purpose.

MONEYPENNY: Ladies, ladies... please. There must be some simple misunderstanding. We weren't supposed to have the treasure aboard our ship. We were supposed to distract you while the treasure sailed to the queen by way of another ship.

APPLEBOTTOM: I was trying to tell you, Admiral.

MONEYPENNY: You mean that you are responsible for bringing that treasure upon our ship?

APPLEBOTTOM: I'm sorry Admiral, you put me in charge of putting the treasure on the other ship, but both of the boats looked the same. And then it was time to board the ships, so I panicked. I didn't know what to do, so I just brought it onboard. I mean, what would you have done?

MONEYPENNY: Oh, I don't know. Maybe put it on the ship that I'm not on. Like I was supposed to.

APPLEBOTTOM: Well don't you just make it sound so easy.

PIRATE 4 exits.

MONEYPENNY: Great. Now they've stolen the queen's treasure and I will not be able to marry my love—

PIRATE 4 enters with MARIA.

APPLEBOTTOM: Maria!

MONEYPENNY: Exactly.

APPLEBOTTOM: Maria!

MONEYPENNY: Right.

APPLEBOTTOM: Maria!

MONEYPENNY: Yes, that is the name of my love, the one I want to marry. But I don't understand why you had to interrupt me.

APPLEBOTTOM: No Admiral, Maria is here on this ship.

PIRATE 4: I've found this stowaway, coming aboard our ship. What should me do with her?

MARIA: Show me to your captains.

JACKIE: We be the captains upon this ship.

MORGAN: What ye be doing here?

MONEYPENNY: Princess Maria, escape quick before it's too late!

MORGAN: The princess?! Maties, capture her!

MARIA grabs PIRATE 4'S sword.

MARIA: Don't take one step closer.

JACKIE and MORGAN take out their swords and a sword fight begins. Eventually, the other pirates join in to help. A huge fight ensues. It seems like MARIA might get away but eventually MARIA is captured.

MORGAN: Your sword skills be pretty good, Princess. But not good enough to best the Pirate Sisters.

MARIA: Unhand me.

PIRATE 4: We aren't letting you go, Princess. You be our prisoner now.

MARIA: But I'm here because I need your help.

MORGAN: What did ye say?

MARIA: I said that I need your help.

MORGAN: What help can we give ye?

MARIA: I need your help freeing your brother from the royal dungeon.

JACKIE: John?! What he be doing in prison?

MONEYPENNY: Don't talk to them, Maria.

MORGAN: Quiet! Or I'll cut you with me sword. Go on, Princess. Answer the question.

MARIA: The queen put him there after she thought I captured him.

MORGAN: Ye did what?!

MARIA: I didn't actually capture him. She only thought I did because the queen found us together.

JACKIE: What were you doing with our brother?

MARIA: We are in love.

JACKIE: John? In love with a princess? *(Laughing.)* That be a good one.

ALL PIRATES begin to laugh.

MARIA: No. Really. The two of us are in love and plan to run away together.

MONEYPENNY: Maria, my love. It can't be.

MARIA: First of all, Admiral Money Penny, I don't love you. I hardly know you. Secondly, my heart only beats for one man and that is John Bluebeard.

MORGAN: Seems we've got more liars aboard this ship. Tie her up!

MARIA: Please no. I'm not lying. I really do love your brother and he is really locked up in the dungeon.

JACKIE: How do we know you are telling the truth?

PIRATE 4 exits and then re-enters with royal messenger, who is dressed for swimming, including goggles, snorkel, floaties, and inner tube.

PIRATE 4: Captains. I just found another stowaway coming aboard our ship.

PIRATE 6: What's with all these people thinking they can just board our ship whenever they want?

PIRATE 4: I don't know, but for some reason I keep finding them.

MESSENGER: I am the royal messenger of Queen Victoria and I have a message for you. I swam all the way here to deliver it.

JACKIE: What kind of message does the queen have for us?

MESSENGER: *(Pulls out the message, wrings it out, and then reads.)*
Your captain, John Bluebeard, has been captured and is locked in the royal dungeon.

MORGAN: Wait, what?!

JACKIE: She was telling the truth.

MORGAN: Sure. But the messenger said that John be the captain. But we be the captains now. *(To MESSENGER.)* You really need to update your info.

JACKIE: The important thing be that John is imprisoned. Not the captain status.

MORGAN: Sorry. You be right. What should we do?

JACKIE: Maties, let the princess go.

PIRATES let MARIA go.

JACKIE: Sorry Princess. Just a little misunderstanding.

MARIA: It's fine. But we must free John before it's too late.

PIRATE 1: Too late for what?

MARIA: If I don't free John and marry him soon, then I will be forced to marry Admiral Moneypenny.

PIRATE 2: Ew. That sounds awful.

MONEYPENNY: Hey!

PIRATE 3: We need to help her, captains. No woman should be forced into marrying a man she does not love.

JACKIE: You're right. We will help you. Right, Maties?

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

PIRATE 3: But how are we going to help? How do you expect us to free Bluebeard from the dungeon?

MESSENGER: Excuse me, but can I finish reading the message?

MORGAN: There's more?

MESSENGER: Yes. As I was saying "Your captain, John Bluebeard"...

MORGAN: Former captain.

MESSENGER: Sorry. Your *former* captain, John Bluebeard has been captured and is locked in the royal dungeon. Nanny Nanny boo boo".

MORGAN: Oh no she didn't.

MESSENGER: Oh yes. She did. She continues. "I know you have the sacred chalice of Port Royale".

MORGAN: How does she know?

MESSENGER: News travels fast. "So, if you want to see your brother alive, we are going to trade. The Chalice will be the bounty for your brother, Bluebeard".

MORGAN: Jackie, what are we going to do?

JACKIE: I guess we have to send the chalice to her. That way she'll let John go.

MARIA: There is no way that she is going to let him go.

MORGAN: But she said in her message.

MARIA: She said that he would be kept alive, not that she'd let him go. If you send her the bounty, Bluebeard will live, but he'll never leave his dungeon cell.

JACKIE: The Princess be right. We can't give the chalice over that easy. Messenger?

MESSENGER: Yes, captain?

JACKIE: Deliver a message to Queen Victoria from us.

MESSENGER: I am the royal messenger. I can only give messages from the royalty.

MORGAN: Would you do it for a gold doubloon?

MESSENGER: No.

MORGAN: Ten gold doubloons and a diamond?

MESSENGER: Not going to happen.

MORGAN: How about I just take my sword and—

JACKIE: Morgan, wait! We happen to have a royal right here on our ship.

PIRATE 3: We do?

JACKIE: Yes. Right here standing in front of us.

PIRATE 3: Oh, right.

JACKIE: Go ahead, princess.

MARIA: Messenger, tell my mother that... that... that we will bring the chalice to the castle as a bounty, but only in exchange for freeing John Bluebeard from the dungeon. And if she tries any tricks, we will be forced to take matters into our own hands.

MORGAN: Take matters into me own hands? I like the sound of that!

MARIA: And messenger, don't let Mother know that this message came from me.

MESENTER: Very well Princess. *(Steps to the edge of the ship.)*
Cannonball!

MESENTER jumps off ship and the sound of a splash is heard.

MARIA: So what do we do now?

JACKIE: It be time we set our brother free. Maties, get ready to sail.
Tonight we storm the castle.

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

MORGAN: But first, we will stop by the pub for a drink.

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

MONEYPENNY: No, no, no, no, no! I will not let you storm the castle of Queen Victoria. As Admiral of the Royal Navy, I will do everything I can to stop you and keep your good for nothing brother locked up!

APPLEBOTTOM: But didn't you quit, Admiral?

MONEYPENNY: Well, now I un-quit. I will keep Bluebeard in prison, I will save the day, and I will marry my princess.

MARIA: Don't be a fool, Moneypenny, I will never marry you.

MONEYPENNY: We'll just see about that.

MARIA: Besides, what are you going to do? You're still tied up.

MONEYPENNY: I will find a way to get free. And when I do, you will be sorry.

JACKIE: Silly little Admiral. We never said we were done with you. Before we go and save our brother, we have to give ye your punishment for being captured. John would want it so.

MONEYPENNY: Do your worst.

APPLEBOTTOM: Their worst? Please, no! You can do your worst for him, but please spare me.

MORGAN: What should we do to these scallywags' maties?

PIRATE 1: Feed them rotten cod stew!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

MONEYPENNY: I've got an iron stomach. Bring it on!

APPLEBOTTOM: I hate the taste of fish.

JACKIE: Not good enough! We need something worse.

PIRATE 2: Shoot them from the cannon!

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

MONEYPENNY: You call that worse? Ha!

JACKIE: I've got it. Priscilla?!

PRISCILLA: Yes Captain?

JACKIE: You know what to do.

PRISCILLA: Really?! Tie them up so I can kiss him?! Time to pucker up, admiral.

MONEYPENNY: No! Please! Anything but that! Do your worst, just not kisses!

PRISCILLA: Kissy, kissy! *(Puts on lipstick and goes to kiss him.)*

JACKIE: As for the rest of us, batten down the hatches, raise the anchor, drop the sails! It's time we set a course for land.

MORGAN: And when we be finished, Queen Victoria will wish she never messed with the pirate sisters.

ALL PIRATES: Yo ho!

PRISCILLA: Pucker up, admiral!

MONEYPENNY: NO!!!

Blackout.

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