

A SWASHBUCKLING ADVENTURE WITH THE ITTY-BITTY BUCCANEER

By Richard Gremel

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A SWASHBUCKLING ADVENTURE WITH THE ITTY-BITTY BUCCANEER

A One Act Comedy

by **Richard Gremel**

SYNOPSIS: Sarah Blackbeard, daughter of the legendary Blackbeard the Pirate, decides to set out on her own adventure and search for the hidden treasure of Skull Island. Only problem is, the treasure is hidden by several dangers and traps. There is only one person big and brave enough to find the treasure, Bart the Itty-Bitty Buccaneer. Together the two of them set off to find the hidden treasure. Not far behind, is the good for nothing Pirate, Long John Shiver-me-timbers. As they race to be the first to the treasure, Sarah realizes no matter your strength or size, if you put your mind to it, you can accomplish anything. With a show full of action, dangers, and hidden treasures, this play is sure to be a swashbuckling adventure.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(3-4 females, 3 males, 0-3 either; gender flexible, doubling possible)

SARAH BLACKBEARD (f)	A young pirate with a heart for adventure. <i>(219 lines)</i>
BLACKBEARD (m).....	The most famous pirate to ever sail the Seven Seas. <i>(44 lines)</i>
LONG JOHN SHIVER ME TIMBERS (m) .	A rough and tumble pirate who longs for treasure. <i>(156 lines)</i>
POLLY (f).....	Long Johns comical sidekick parrot who loves crackers. <i>(125 lines)</i>
BART THE BUCCANEER (m)	An itty bitty Pirate with a big heart. <i>(117 lines)</i>
SANDY BEACHES (m/f)	Your stereo-typical game show host. <i>(49 lines)</i>
SHOW MODEL (m/f)	A game show girl. Think a la, Vanna White. <i>(13 lines)</i>
TIKI TUT (m/f).....	The Ruler of the Isle. He can rain a storm on you. <i>(22 lines)</i>

- MYRTLE (f) A mermaid stranded on a rock.
(13 lines)
- MEREDITH (f) A mermaid stranded on a rock.
(10 lines)

CAST NOTE: Doubling suggestions are listed below.

BLACKBEARD/TIKI TUT/SANDY BEACHES/MYRTLE
SHOW MODEL/MEREDITH

DURATION: 60 minutes

SETTING: Skull Island

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

SCENE 1: The Beginning

SCENE 2: On the Beach Somewhere

SCENE 3: Skull Island

SCENE 4: Another part the Island...again

SCENE 5: Another part of the Island...Again

SCENE 6: The Treasure

SET: The set can be as simple or complex as desired. There are essential set pieces like: The Pirate Wheel, Palm Trees (*could be those inflatable ones*) a large rock to sit on, and a sign that reads “Danger”. The only other set requirement is that the different areas of the beach should all look similar.

COSTUMES

PIRATES – Traditional pirate attire.

POLLY – She can be in pirate attire with some feather wings and tail.

SANDY BEACHES and SHOW MODEL – Should look like they are part of the, The Price is Right™ TV show.

TIKI TUT – Should be dressed in a tribal outfit with a large tiki mask,

MERMAIDS – Should wear mermaid tails.

PRODUCTION NOTE: The casting of the “Itty Bitty” buccaneer is open to the interpretation of the director. In this case, “itty bitty” can mean short, scrawny, young, etc... So the director may change the wording of some of the lines to describe their actor.

PROPS

- Two Treasure Chest
- Gold Coins
- Satchel
- Map
- Bottle of Rum
- Compass
- Set of Keys
- Crackers
- Pirates Weekly Magazine
- Sword
- Rope
- Small Sword
- Microphone
- Large Picture of a Car, the back of it says "Something Good"
- Sign that says "Danger"
- Golden Coconut with note inside (must be able to open)
- Large Key
- Rock
- Button
- Seaweed
- Bottle with Map inside
- A large "X"
- Two Tickets
- Large Picture of a Pirate Ship
- Hula Dancer Dashboard Ornament

SPECIAL EFFECTS

- Sound of a long fall and a splash.
- Sound of rain and wind as the lights darken a little.
- Lightning flashes.

SCENE 1

The Beginning

AT RISE: *BLACKBEARD is steering his ship helm. BLACKBEARD and SARAH will rock back and forth, to give the illusion they are on a ship.*

BLACKBEARD: Yo Ho, Yo Ho. A Pirate's life for me. Another relaxing day on me ship. Not a cloud in the sky, not a care in the world, not a sea monster at sea. It pays to be a Pirate. *(Steps away from the steering wheel.)* Now it's time to do the one thing every Pirate loves most in the world... counting me treasure. *(Looks around for it.)* Hmm... I can't seem to find me treasure. Sarah?!

SARAH: *(Enters.)* Yes Father?

BLACKBEARD: Sarah, have you seen me booty?

SARAH: It's right behind you.

BLACKBEARD: *(Turns around to see his treasure chest on the ground.)* There it be! A Pirate just isn't a Pirate without his treasure. And now it is time to count mine. *(Opens the treasure chest and begins to count.)* I'll start with me gold doubloons. 1... 2... 3... 4...

SARAH: Father, I have an important question.

BLACKBEARD: You do?

SARAH: Yes. If I'm here, and you're there, then who is steering the ship?

BLACKBEARD: What? Oh, don't worry, Sarah. I put it on auto pirate. Now where was I...?

SARAH: Speaking of treasure Father...

BLACKBEARD: Have you seen the quality of this latest find? It will go nicely with the rest of the Treasures in our hidden treasure trove.

SARAH: Yes, it's quite lovely but...

BLACKBEARD: That map was a little difficult to decipher. But once we did, it led us straight to it.

SARAH: Yes, but...

BLACKBEARD: And once I figured out that "X" only marked the spot on the map and that there isn't actually an "X" drawn on the ground...

SARAH: Father! I'm trying to talk to you.

BLACKBEARD: Sorry, Sarah. You know how excited I get when I'm counting me treasure. And I couldn't have all my fine treasures if I didn't have you there by my side.

SARAH: Yes. But father, I think it is time for me to set out on my own.

BLACKBEARD: On your own? What ye be talking about?

SARAH: I want to be a famous Pirate, like you.

BLACKBEARD: But you are, Sarah. Blackbeard and his daughter. A famous Pirate duo!

SARAH: But I want to do it by myself.

BLACKBEARD: Sarah dear, yar too young.

SARAH: No I'm not! I am the same age you were when you pillaged your first ship and found the hidden treasure of Atlantica.

BLACKBEARD: That be true, but...

SARAH: And I am ready for my own adventure. I'm tired of swabbing the deck and making the dinner. I want to sail the Seven Seas, battle sea monsters, fight with swords, and find my own hidden treasures.

BLACKBEARD: But Sarah... yar mother, god rest her soul, would never forgive me for allowing ye to be yar own Pirate. It's just too dangerous.

SARAH: Please Father! I'm tired of being known as Blackbeard's daughter.

BLACKBEARD: Well ye can't be known as Blackbeard. That's me name.

SARAH: I don't want to be known as Blackbeard. I don't even have a beard. But, I do want to be a famous Pirate and have legends told about me and my own swashbuckling adventures.

BLACKBEARD: Sarah the Swashbuckler. It does have a nice ring to it.

SARAH: Please Father! Let me go out and explore on my own.

BLACKBEARD: Fine. You're right. It is time ye headed out on the open sea. That ye dropped anchor in yar own port. That ye set sail on the great blue yonder. That ye stepped to the paces of yar own treasure map. That ye—

SARAH: I get the picture.

BLACKBEARD: Right. Sorry. I'm starting to get older and my days of pillaging and finding treasure are near an end. It is almost time I hang up me boots and retire. I guess what I'm trying to say is... ye can go.

SARAH: Oh, thank you. I promise, I will keep up the family name. Wherever I go, I will make sure people still shake in their boots and hide their jewelry when they hear the name... Blackbeard!

BLACKBEARD: That's me girl. Now, what have ye planned for your first adventure?

SARAH: Well, I found this map (*Pulls a map out of her satchel.*) while I was cleaning the ship and I would like to go and find its hidden treasure.

BLACKBEARD: Where be the Treasure? (*Takes a sip of his rum.*)

SARAH: It says it is the hidden treasure of Skull Island.

BLACKBEARD: (*Spits out rum.*) Skull Island?!

SARAH: That's what it says.

BLACKBEARD: No! You're not going.

SARAH: But Father, you just said I could go out on my own.

BLACKBEARD: Not to Skull Island, you can't.

SARAH: What is wrong with Skull Island?

BLACKBEARD: Legend tells of a treasure hidden there. The largest treasure ever buried. Davy Jones, the most famous Pirate of all, hid the Treasure on the Island a century ago. He also placed several traps on the island to stop any Pirate from finding the Treasure.

SARAH: But I have a map. I could navigate my way through the island and straight to the Treasure.

BLACKBEARD: Map or not, no Pirate has ever made it to that Treasure. Many have tried, but all have failed. And you are too young and small to find the Treasure.

SARAH: I am not.

BLACKBEARD: Yes you are. Even if you were old enough, or big and strong enough to find the Treasure, you still wouldn't be able to. Legend says there is only one Pirate big and brave enough to find that Treasure.

SARAH: Who?

BLACKBEARD: Bart, the big, bad, Buccaneer. He is a ruthless Pirate without a fear in the world. He is the only one who could brave the dangers that stand in front of the Treasure.

SARAH: Then I will just go find Bart and together, we will find the Treasure.

BLACKBEARD: No one has seen or heard of Bart in many, many years. Legend says he makes his home on the beaches of Skull Island, but no one is brave enough to search for him.

SARAH: Then that is just what I'm going to do. I'm going to go to Skull Island, find Bart the Buccaneer, and search for Davy Jones' treasure.

BLACKBEARD: I wish you wouldn't.

SARAH: I know it will be difficult, but I am ready for adventure. Wish me luck.

BLACKBEARD: You're going to need more than luck. So, before ye go. I want you to have me compass. *(Takes the compass from his pocket.)* This is me lucky compass and has led me to many treasures. During your adventure, if you become lost, use it for direction. If you become homesick, use it as a memory of me. *(Hands SARAH the compass.)* Now get out of here.

SARAH: Thank you Father.

BLACKBEARD begins to cry.

SARAH: Are you crying?

BLACKBEARD: No.

SARAH: It looks like you're crying.

BLACKBEARD: I'm not.

SARAH: Then why are there tears in your eyes?

BLACKBEARD: It's just this salty air. It always makes me tear up. Now go.

SARAH: Okay. And Father?

BLACKBEARD: Yes?!

SARAH: Can I borrow the keys to the other ship?

BLACKBEARD throws SARAH the set of keys.

SARAH: Thanks. (*Exits.*)

BLACKBEARD: I almost forgot. (*Yelling off to SARAH.*) Watch out for my arch rival, that good-for-nothing Pirate, Long John Shiver Me Timbers. He is always looking for a way to get at Davy Jones' Treasure! (*To himself.*) Oh dear. I hope she is safe. Now, what was I doing? Oh yeah... (*Opens his treasure chest.*)... 1... 2... 3... 4...

Blackout.

SCENE 2

On the Beach Somewhere

AT START: LONG JOHN enters with a treasure chest.

LONG JOHN: Yet another treasure found by me, Long John Shiver Me Timbers. I am so excited to see what is inside. Gold, silver, diamonds, pearls... (*Opens his treasure chest.*)...crackers?!

POLLY: (*Enters.*) Did you say crackers?!

LONG JOHN: Yes. This latest treasure is nothing but a box full of crackers.

POLLY: Polly wants a cracker.

LONG JOHN: That's so cliché.

POLLY: What?

LONG JOHN: That you are a parrot, named Polly, and you want a cracker. (*Sarcastically.*) Who ever would've guessed?

POLLY: Even if I weren't a parrot, I'd still want the crackers. We haven't had a decent meal in over a month and I'm starving.

LONG JOHN: Here. Take it. They're yours.

POLLY begins to quickly eat the crackers.

LONG JOHN: Polly, what am I going to do? I haven't found a great treasure in all my years of being a Pirate. I've found seashells, sand dollars, empty bottles, baseball cards, and a pile of rocks. The only thing I've found, even remotely close to resembling a real treasure, was a chest full of chocolate coins... and they were melted. (*Looks at POLLY.*) Are you even listening to me?

POLLY: *(Still eating crackers.)* What?

LONG JOHN: How am I ever going to find a great treasure? I can't even find a good or... decent treasure.

POLLY: Don't worry Cap'n. You'll find a great treasure soon enough. On the bright side, I'm liking this latest find. *(Eats more crackers.)*

LONG JOHN: I thought having a pirate hat, an eye patch, a pirate sword, and a parrot would make me a successful Pirate. But apparently, looking the part isn't enough.

POLLY: What do you mean?

LONG JOHN: Polly, I dream of being a great Pirate, one day. I want to be rich, to be feared by all who see my ship or hear my name. I want to be the best Pirate to ever sail the Seven Seas.

POLLY: So, you want to be Blackbeard?

LONG JOHN: Did you just say Blackbeard?!

POLLY: Yes.

LONG JOHN: What have I said about speaking his name?

POLLY: Sorry Cap'n. I forgot. It's just that, you said you wanted to be a famous Pirate and he one of the most famous Pirates of all the Seven Seas. He was just featured on the front cover of Pirates Weekly magazine. *(Pulls out a magazine.)* See?

LONG JOHN: Let me see that. *(Grabs the magazine and reads it.)* "Blackbeard: The man, the myth, the legend." Argh! I can't stand that old, washed up Pirate.

POLLY: What's your problem with him?

LONG JOHN: Aye. Ever since I was first mate on his ship, I've always been cast to his shadows. We would help him find all the Treasures and he would get all the fame and glory. So, I set off on my own in search of fame and treasure.

POLLY: And look at you now!

LONG JOHN: What?! I'm nothing but a good-for-nothing Pirate who couldn't find a decent treasure if it came walking up to him.

SARAH: *(Enters.)* Oh! Excuse me.

POLLY: Who are you?

SARAH: Just a young Pirate lass in search of treasure and fame.

LONG JOHN: Join the club.

SARAH: Don't mind me asking but, who are you?

LONG JOHN: Long John Shiver Me Timbers is the name, finding treasure is me game.

POLLY: And my names Polly. I'm a parrot.

SARAH: I gathered that. Polly want a cracker? (*Pulls a cracker out of her satchel.*)

POLLY: Yum. Thanks. (*Shoves cracker in her mouth.*) You can never have too many crackers.

LONG JOHN: Say... what's a young Pirate lass like you doing round here?

SARAH: I'm in search for a famed buccaneer who goes by the name of Bart.

LONG JOHN and POLLY: Bart the Buccaneer?!

SARAH: Are you him?

POLLY: Sorry girly, but you're barking up the wrong coconut tree.

LONG JOHN: No one has ever seen Bart the Buccaneer. He's just a legend.

SARAH: What do you mean?

LONG JOHN: I wouldn't be surprised if he didn't even really exist.

POLLY: He's just a story made up by Pirates trying to pass the time on the sea. Nothing but a bunch of folk lore.

SARAH: (*Sad.*) Oh. I see.

POLLY: Why the long face?

SARAH: I was just hoping that the stories were true and that I could find him around here.

POLLY: Why would you want to find him?

SARAH: I am looking for treasure, and I was told by my Father that Bart the Buccaneer was the only one who could help me find it.

LONG JOHN: Did you say treasure?!

SARAH: Sure did. Davy Jones' Treasure of Skull Island.

POLLY and LONG JOHN: Skull Island!

SARAH: Yep. But my Father told me the Treasure is surrounded by tasks and Bart is the only Buccaneer big and brave enough to get past the traps and get to the Treasure.

POLLY: Who is your Father?

SARAH: None other than one of the most famous Pirates to ever sail the Seven Seas... Blackbeard the Pirate.

LONG JOHN: Did she just...?

POLLY: Yes, Cap'n. She just.

SARAH: My name is Sarah... Sarah Blackbeard. And I'm looking to continue in my Father's footsteps and become a legendary Pirate myself. I thought if I could find the Treasure of Skull Island, then I would be on my way to becoming a great Pirate.

LONG JOHN: How do you know about the Treasure? Did your Father tell you about that too?

SARAH: Nope. I have, in my possession, a map to the Treasure. *(Holds up the map.)* I found it while I was tidying up our ship.

LONG JOHN: Sarah, my dear little Pirate lass, would you excuse us for just a minute? (

LONG JOHN pulls POLLY aside.

LONG JOHN: Did you hear that, Polly?

POLLY: Hear what? That she is the daughter of Blackbeard, your arch nemesis, and is looking for the Davy Jones' famed Treasure of Skull Island?

LONG JOHN: A simple yes would have sufficed.

POLLY: Sorry Cap'n. Yes. I heard it.

LONG JOHN: That girl has a map to a treasure which could make me rich and famous.

POLLY: And what about me, Cap'n?

LONG JOHN: What about you?

POLLY: What would finding the Treasure make me?

LONG JOHN: Well... it would make you the parrot to a famous Pirate.

POLLY: Alright! So, how are we going to find the Treasure?

LONG JOHN: We are going to use that map, find that Treasure, and keep it all for ourselves.

POLLY: Argh!

LONG JOHN: Just follow me lead.

LONG JOHN and POLLY cross back to SARAH.

LONG JOHN: Well Sarah, you need a Pirate and we need a treasure. So what's say we band together and have ourselves a swashbuckling adventure?

SARAH: No offense Captain Long John Shiver Me Timbers. But my Father said Bart the Buccaneer was the only Pirate who could get to that Treasure.

LONG JOHN: Nonsense. Why Polly and me were just discussing all the Treasures we have found. We would be happy to help you find this one.

SARAH: How come you want to help me find this treasure so bad?

LONG JOHN: I just know what it is like to be a young Pirate longing for fame and fortune. I was once a Pirate like you, striking out on my own in search of buried treasure.

POLLY: That, and we want to find the Treasure and take it all for ourselves.

SARAH: What?!

LONG JOHN: Polly!

LONG JOHN pulls POLLY aside again.

LONG JOHN: I said to follow my lead. You're not supposed to say that.

POLLY: But that's what you said we were going to do. Remember? We were standing right over there.

LONG JOHN: I know what I said. You just weren't supposed to tell her. Now, we need to try and trick her into giving us that map.

SARAH: Look Captain Long John Shiver Me Timbers, I appreciate the offer of help, but I think I'll be fine on my own. *(Starts to exit.)* So, I'll just be going now.

LONG JOHN: Wait! Don't go. I'm sure we could work something out.

SARAH: Like what?

LONG JOHN: Listen. I know yar be leaving because of what me parrot said to you. But, we don't need all the Treasure, just a portion of it. You know, as payment for helping you find it.

SARAH: You promise you won't try to take all the Treasure?

LONG JOHN: Cross me heart and hope to die.

SARAH: Well, I do need help...

POLLY: And we need the map.

SARAH: What?!

POLLY: Cap'n wants to trick you into giving us the map so we can take all the Treasure for ourselves.

LONG JOHN: Polly! Why do you keep telling her everything I say?!

POLLY: I'm a parrot. I say what I hear. You should know that.

LONG JOHN: Well, you're making it extremely difficult to get that Treasure. *(Pulls out his sword.)* I guess I'm just going to have to do it the hard way. *(Points his sword at SARAH.)* Listen you Pirate lass, I want that Treasure so give me the map.

SARAH: Never you two-bit Pirate.

LONG JOHN: Two-bit Pirate?! How dare you. Now give me that map.

SARAH: Never.

SARAH goes to run, but POLLY grabs her.

SARAH: Let me go.

POLLY: I got her, Cap'n!

LONG JOHN: Good going Polly. *(Takes the map from SARAH.)* I'll take this.

SARAH: Give that back!

LONG JOHN: Polly. Take her and tie her up. I'll figure out how we will get this treasure.

POLLY: You got it.

POLLY and SARAH exit.

LONG JOHN: With this map, I will finally be able to find a treasure which will make me rich and famous. Soon everyone will be speaking the name of Captain Long John Shiver Me Timbers.

POLLY and SARAH enter, SARAH is tied up with rope.

POLLY: I got her all tied up, Cap'n.

SARAH: Let me go!

POLLY: Quiet down.

SARAH: *(To LONG JOHN.)* You'll never get away with this you scallywag.

LONG JOHN: I already have. Sorry to do this Sarah, but I guess the famous name of Blackbeard ends here. Now Polly. Hoist the sail and ready the ship. It's time we set a course for Skull Island.

SARAH: My Father won't be happy when he hears about this!

POLLY: Oh, you're going to go cry to daddy?

SARAH: Help! Somebody help me! Anyone!

LONG JOHN: Scream all you want. No one else is on this Island.

SARAH: Help!

BART: *(Enters.)* Huzz-Arrrr!

POLLY and LONG JOHN: Who are you?!

BART: It be me... Bart the Buccaneer.

POLLY and LONG JOHN: Bart the Buccaneer?! *(They pause for a moment and then begin to laugh uncontrollably.)*

BART: What's so funny?

LONG JOHN: I'm sorry. *(Laughs.)* It's just that you are not what I expected.

BART: What do you mean?

POLLY: *(Laughing.)* We were expecting a Pirate who wasn't so... itty bitty.

POLLY and LONG JOHN laugh together some more.

BART: I still don't see the problem.

LONG JOHN: You see, little lad, we have all heard stories of the famous Bart the Buccaneer.

POLLY: And when we hear them, we imagine a big, brave, strong, fearless Pirate. But you're just...tiny.

BART: I may be tiny, but I'm still brave, strong, and fearless. And I'm here to take on the likes of you two.

LONG JOHN: What ye be wanting with us?

BART: I heard a cry for help and that's exactly what I'm here to do. So let that lass go and no one will get hurt.

LONG JOHN and POLLY look at each other, then at BART, then back at each other and begin to laugh.

LONG JOHN: I'm sorry. We don't mean to laugh.

POLLY: Yeah. Go ahead continue.

BART: As I was saying, let her go!

LONG JOHN: Over my dead body.

BART: I can make that happen. *(Pulls out his sword.)*

POLLY: Look Cap'n! His sword is almost as big as him.

LONG JOHN: Isn't that cute.

POLLY: More like hilarious.

LONG JOHN: I was thinking the same thing.

POLLY and LONG JOHN begin to laugh so much now, they fall on the floor and continue laughing.

BART: It's not funny. I'm serious. I'm here to rescue the girl.

JOHN and POLLY are still laughing.

BART: Hey, are you even listening to me?

SARAH: Hey Bart. How about freeing me?

BART: Right. (*Unties SARAH.*) There you go. All free.

SARAH: Great! Thanks. Now to get out of here and go find my treasure. But I will need this.

SARAH takes the map from LONG JOHN who is still laughing on the floor.

SARAH: Come on. We are headed to Skull Island.

BART: Skull Island?

SARAH: That's right. Now come on.

SARAH and BART exit, this is unseen by others. LONG JOHN and POLLY continue to laugh for a moment, but then LONG JOHN realizes they have escaped.

LONG JOHN: Polly...

POLLY is still laughing.

LONG JOHN: Polly...

POLLY is still laughing.

LONG JOHN: POLLY!

POLLY: Sorry Cap'n. It's just so funny! That itty bitty buccaneer thought he could take Sarah from us. (*Laughs some more.*)

LONG JOHN: And that's just what he did!

POLLY: (*Stops laughing.*) Huh? Hey. Where did Sarah and that pint-sized Pirate go?

LONG JOHN: They escaped!

POLLY: Oh. Well we didn't really need Sarah anyway, as long as we have the map. Right Cap'n?

LONG JOHN: Oh no!

POLLY: What's the matter?

LONG JOHN: They took the map!

POLLY: What are we going to do?

LONG JOHN: We are going to catch up with those two scallywags and...

POLLY: Capture them, take the map back, make them walk the plank, and find the Treasure?!

LONG JOHN: Not exactly. That Pirate lass said there be many traps that stand in the way of getting to the Treasure. So, we will follow close behind. They can deal with the tasks and lead us right to the Treasure. Then we can capture them and let them walk the plank.

POLLY: Arrr!

LONG JOHN: Just think. In just a day or two I will be the owner of Davy Jones' Treasure of Skull Island!

POLLY: And what about me Cap'n?

LONG JOHN: You will have all the crackers you can eat.

POLLY: Arrr!

LONG JOHN: Now... what are we?!

POLLY: Pirates!

LONG JOHN: What do we say?!

POLLY: Arrrrr!

LONG JOHN: What do we want?!

POLLY: Crackers!

LONG JOHN: No Polly. Pirates don't want crackers, parrots want crackers.

POLLY: But I am a parrot.

LONG JOHN: I know, but you're also a Pirate. So think like a Pirate right now, okay?

POLLY: Okay. Try it again.

LONG JOHN: Who are we?!

POLLY: Pirates!

LONG JOHN: What do we want?

POLLY: Peg legs...

LONG JOHN looks at POLLY with disapproval between each shout in the following line.

POLLY: ... eye patches!... rum!... better health benefits?... cheaper student loans? ...crackers?

LONG JOHN: Treasure! Pirates want treasure!

POLLY: Oh... right. I knew that. Try it again. I'll get it right this time.

LONG JOHN: Forget it. Let's just go get the map from Sarah and that itty-bitty buccaneer.

POLLY and LONG JOHN exit.

SCENE 3
Skull Island

AT START: *BART and SARAH enter.*

SARAH: Whew... that was a close one.

BART: Glad we could make our escape.

SARAH: Thanks for helping me out back there, Bart the Buccaneer.

BART: No problem. But you can just call me Bart.

SARAH: Okay Bart.

BART: And you are?

SARAH: My name is Sarah. Sarah Blackbeard.

BART: Any relation to the famous Pirate?

SARAH: He's my Father. Well, I guess I better get going. *(Starts to exit.)*

BART: Sa, why did you want to come to Skull Island?

SARAH: Well the truth is... I was looking for you.

BART: For me? Why were you looking for me?

SARAH: You see, I needed help with something and my Father, Blackbeard, said you were the only Pirate who could do the job. But, just like Captain Long John back there, he has never seen you and has only heard of the legends. But now that I've seen you, I think I'll be alright to go it alone.

BART: What is it you were needing help with?

SARAH: I'm in search of the Treasure of Skull Island. But my Father didn't think I could find it alone.

BART: Your Father was correct.

SARAH: Even if he is, I don't think you're the one who could help me out.

BART: And why do you say that?

SARAH: No offense, but aren't you a little small to be a great Pirate?

BART: I may be small, but size has nothing to do with being a great Pirate. Besides, many great Pirates have failed to find the Treasure of Skull Island.

SARAH: And how would you know?

BART: Because, I helped Davy Jones bury the Treasure.

SARAH: If you know how to get to the Treasure, then why don't you just go take it for yourself?

BART: Because I don't need the Treasure. I've got plenty of treasures for myself....That and, I don't remember where we buried it. But I know it exists and I know it's never been found.

SARAH: Well, I want to find the Treasure to prove to my Father that I can be my own Pirate. So, I'm going to get that Treasure if it's the last thing I do.

BART: Unless you're careful, it might be the last thing you do.

SARAH: Huh?

BART: Many Pirates have tried to get to the Treasure, but standing in the way are...

SARAH: Traps. I know. My Father told me.

BART: Tasks, actually.

SARAH: What?

BART: It is actually three tasks that stand in the way of you getting to the Treasure. Many have tried, but no one ever gets past all three tasks.

SARAH: What are the tasks?

SANDY BEACHES: *(Enters holding a microphone.)* Well I'm glad you asked!

BART and SARAH: Who are you?

SHOW MODEL: *(Enters.)* Now introducing your host for "So You Think You Can Find The Treasure", the one, the only, Sandy Beaches. *(Exits.)*

SANDY BEACHES: That's right. I'm Sandy Beaches and I am here to let you know about the Treasure you seek.

SARAH: The Treasure of Skull Island?

SANDY BEACHES: That's the one. Davy Jones buried the Treasure many years ago and sent out several maps to all the great Pirates of the world. He sent the maps as a challenge to see which Pirate was the best. The first Pirate to find this treasure will be known as the Pirate King, and will rule over the Seven Seas. Many Pirates have attempted to find the Treasure, but all have failed. So tell me, Sarah Blackbeard, do you think you're up to the challenge?

SARAH: Hey, how do you know my name?

SANDY BEACHES: I just do. So, are you up to the challenge?

SARAH: Yes?

SANDY BEACHES: Then, you may start on your journey. But beware, Davy Jones didn't make it easy to find the Treasure. Before you can lay your hands on the Treasure, you must first complete three tasks. Davy Jones believed in order to be a great Pirate, you must have Brains, Brawn, and Brotherhood.

SARAH: What's brawn?

BART: It's like strength.

SARAH: Oh. And brotherhood?

BART: It's a group of people who share something in common. It's a lot like friendship.

SARAH: Then why didn't he just say "brains, strength, and friendship?"

SANDY BEACHES: Because they all start with a "B". Brains, Brawn, and Brotherhood. It just sounds better.

SARAH: Yeah but it's a little confusing, especially if you don't know what brawn and brotherhood is.

SANDY BEACHES: Look, do you want to find the Treasure or not?

SARAH: Yes.

SANDY BEACHES: Then don't worry about the word choice and focus on the tasks you have to complete.

SARAH: Sorry. I just... sorry.

SANDY BEACHES: So in order to find the Treasure, you will need to complete the tasks by showing your brains, brawn, and brotherhood. If you can complete the three tasks, you will be rewarded with the Treasure. But if you fail, it will not be good.

SARAH: What is the Treasure?

SANDY BEACHES: It's a brand new car!

SHOW MODEL enters showcasing a picture of a car.

SARAH: Really?!

SANDY BEACHES: You heard me correct. A brand new car!

SARAH: Wait, what's a car?

SHOW MODEL: She's got a point. This is the 18th century. Cars don't exist yet.

SANDY BEACHES: Oh right. Well then, I don't really know what the Treasure is. But I'm sure it's something good.

SHOW MODEL turns the car picture over, the back reads "Something Good".

SANDY BEACHES: So, Sarah Blackbeard. Get out there and find that Treasure!

SANDY BEACHES and SHOW MODEL exit.

BART: Well that was strange. But you heard him, you must complete three tasks of brains, brawn and—

SARAH: brotherhood. Yeah, yeah, yeah... I think I can manage. I just have to gather up my things and then I can get started.

BART and SARAH exit. LONG JOHN and POLLY enter.

LONG JOHN: We caught up to them, Polly.

POLLY: What do we do now Cap'n?

LONG JOHN: We lay low and keep an eye on them.

POLLY lays down on the ground.

LONG JOHN: What are you doing you birdbrain?

POLLY: I'm laying low, Cap'n.

LONG JOHN: No. I don't mean lay on the ground. Lay low means to go unnoticed.

POLLY: Oh. How are we going to keep them from seeing us?

LONG JOHN: We will hide behind these palm trees.

POLLY and LONG JOHN hide behind palm trees.

LONG JOHN: That way when they come back, we can keep watch and blend into the background.

POLLY: Sounds good. Oh. Here they come now!

SARAH and BART enter.

SARAH: Thanks for the rescue. But I think I'll be on my way now.

BART: Don't you need my help?

SARAH: No offense, but how much help can a little buccaneer like you be?

BART: Enough help to rescue you back there.

SARAH: True. But now that we've lost those two, I think I can survive on my own. I'm going to find that Treasure, by myself. Become rich and famous, by myself. Earn the respect of my Father, by myself. And become the Pirate Queen and rule over all the Pirates who sail the Seven Seas, and I'm going to do it all by my-

BART: Yourself. Yeah. I got it.

SARAH: So, if you'll excuse me... Treasure of Skull Island, here I come.

TIKI TUT: (*Jumps out in front of SARAH.*) Ooooga-Booga!

SARAH screams and hides behind BART.

TIKI TUT: Halt! Who goes there?

SARAH: Who-who-who are you?

TIKI TUT: My Name is King [or Queen] Tiki Tut. Ruler of the Isle. You are trespassing on my land.

SARAH: I am in search of the Treasure of Skull Island. So if I could just get by I could...

SARAH tries to walk by and TIKI TUT stops her.

TIKI TUT: None Shall Pass!

SARAH: I think there is a misunderstanding. You see, in order for me to find the Treasure I just need to...

SARAH tries to walk by again and TIKI TUT stops her.

TIKI TUT: None Shall Pass!

SARAH: I don't understand.

BART: This must be the first of the three tasks Sandy was telling you about.

SARAH: Oh. *(To TIKI TUT.)* Almighty King [or Queen] Tiki Tut... your Majesty... I need to find the Treasure, so could you please let me by?

TIKI TUT: I see. In order to start on journey, you will need golden coconut. *(Holds out the golden coconut.)*

SARAH: *(Goes to grab the golden coconut.)* Thank you.

TIKI TUT: *(Pulls the golden coconut back.)* Not So Fast! In order to get coconut, you must first give me gift.

SARAH: A gift?

TIKI TUT: That is right.

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