

TREASURE ISLAND MAKEOVER

By Thomas Hischak

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TREASURE ISLAND MAKEOVER

A Full Length Comedy Adaptation

by Thomas Hischak

with apologies to Robert Louis Stevenson

SYNOPSIS: During a dress rehearsal of *Treasure Island* put on by the Lofty Elms Academy for Girls, there are two stories being told. One is Robert Louis Stevenson's famous tale of pirates and buried treasure as presented by the all-female cast under the commanding direction of faculty member Mrs. Pettiford. The other story is the backstage intrigue which includes rivals for student council president, who has and had not been accepted by a college, and jealousy over which girl is responsible for breaking up another girl's romance. Both Stevenson's tale and the contemporary plot are played side by side with confusing and hilarious results.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(19 females, 0-7 extras)

MRS. PETTIFORD (f).....	An English teacher who is the director of the school play. <i>(113 lines)</i>
RANDI (f).....	A senior who assists Mrs. Pettiford, handles props, and voices the parrot BLIND PEW. <i>(91 lines)</i>
KELLY (f).....	A junior who plays the youth JIM HAWKINS. <i>(169 lines)</i>
GINGER (f).....	A junior who plays the one-legged pirate LONG JOHN SILVER. <i>(95 lines)</i>
SUZIE (f).....	A senior who plays captain SMOLLETT of the <i>Hispaniola</i> . <i>(73 lines)</i>
MISSY (f).....	A senior who plays the pirate captain BILLY BONES. <i>(50 lines)</i>

TIFFANY (f).....	A sophomore who plays the pirate BLACK DOG. (31 lines)
TRINA (f)	A junior who plays the castaway BEN GUNN. (43 lines)
LOUISE (f)	A junior who plays the aristocrat SQUIRE TRELAWNEY. (63 lines)
VICKY (f).....	A sophomore who plays DR. LIVESEY. (70 lines)
RITA (f)	A sophomore who plays the pirate ISRAEL HANDS. (21 lines)
NIKKI (f)	A freshman who plays the mutinous boatswain Job Anderson. (10 lines)
DOTTIE (f)	A senior who plays the ship carpenter ABRAHAM GRAY. (5 lines)
APRIL (f).....	A sophomore who plays the sailor JOHN HUNTER. (8 lines)
STACY (f)	A freshman who plays the first mate MR. ARROW. (10 lines)
BRIANA (f)	A junior who plays the mutineer DICK JOHNSON. (18 lines)
CHANDRA (f).....	A freshman who plays the mutineer GEORGE MERRY. (14 lines)
WENDY (f).....	A senior who plays MRS. HAWKINS then later the pirate JEDIDIAH. (62 lines)
MEREDITH (f).....	Stage Crew, offstage speaker. (10 lines)
EXTRAS (m/f).....	Other optional sailors, pirates, and stage crew. (Non-speaking)

DURATION: 90 minutes.

SETTING

The stage of the auditorium at the Lofty Elms Academy for Girls where the students are having a dress rehearsal of the school play *Treasure Island*. Today, an afternoon in spring.

PRODUCTION NOTES

The female students play the male characters in *Treasure Island* with simple costumes, wigs, mustaches, and character makeup. The various locations for the story of *Treasure Island* are depicted by a few painted set pieces and props. Music and sound effects also help tell the tale that the girls are presenting.

SET PIECES

Admiral Benbow Inn:

- 2 Tables
- 4 Benches
- Cut-out Bar

Deck of the *Hispaniola*:

- Steering Wheel on a low Platform
- Cut-out Railings
- Cut-out Barrel
- Sail hanging from above
- Ropes hanging from above

Island Scenes:

- Cut-out Row Boat
- Cut-out Trees
- Cut-out Bushes
- Stockade Wall
- Cut-out pile of Dirt

PROPS

- 2 Lacrosse Sticks (*Briana, Chandra.*)
- Clipboard (*Mrs. Pettiford.*)
- 2 Election Placards (*Tiffany, Vicky.*)
- Stuffed Parrot (*Ginger.*)
- Apron (*Wendy.*)
- Dirty Apron (*Kelly.*)
- Scrub Brush (*Kelly.*)
- Mid-Sized Chest with Lid (*Missy.*)
- 3 Daggers (*Missy, Ginger, Tiffany.*)
- Mug of Rum (*Kelly.*)
- Crock of Rum (*Missy.*)
- 2 Wine Glasses (*Louise, Vicky.*)
- Script of the Play (*Randi.*)
- Folded Paper with Red Spot Inside (*Missy.*)
- Key to Chest (*Missy.*)
- "Vote For Owens' Sign (*Louise.*)
- Folded-Up Treasure Map (*Kelly.*)
- Whistle (*Stacy.*)
- Crutch (*Ginger.*)
- Metal Stool (*Randi.*)
- Apple (*Kelly.*)
- iPhones (*Suzie, Wendy.*)
- Broom (*Randi.*)
- Sling and Bandage (*Louise.*)
- 16 Pistols (*All But Randi And Mrs. Pettiford.*)
- Red Flag on a Stick
- 2 Rum Crocks (*Rita, Briana.*)
- Metal Shovel (*Kelly.*)
- Large Chest With Lid (*Chandra & Nikki.*)

COSTUMES

MRS. PETTIFORD – Practical blue skirt and blazer with white blouse.

RANDI – School uniform: skirt, blouse, blazer. (*Blind Pew.*) Too-long black cloak with hood; dirty blindfold over the eyes.

KELLY – (*Jim Hawkins.*) Brown knee breeches, tan shirt, brown vest, cap.

GINGER – (*Long John Silver.*) Maroon knee breeches and coat, hat with a large feather.

SUZIE – (*Captain Smollet.*) Dark green uniform coat & pants with tricorn hat and brown wig.

MISSY – (*Captain Billy Bones.*) Worn dark brown coat and knee breeches, black hat.

TIFFANY – (*Black Dog.*) Red and white striped shirt, dark red pants, red kerchief on head.

TRINA – (*Ben Gunn.*) Faded gray pants and shirt with holes, patches and covered with dried mud

LOUISE – (*Squire.*) Elegant orange coat and knee breeches, elaborate white wig, gold hat.

VICKY – (*Dr. Livesey.*) Black coat and knee breeches, white shirt, black tricorn hat.

RITA – (*Israel Hands.*) Orange and white striped shirt, dark brown pants, white kerchief on head.

NIKKI – (*Job Anderson.*) Blue and white striped shirt, black pants, blue kerchief on head.

DOTTIE – (*Abraham Gray.*) Black and white striped shirt, black pants, red kerchief on head.

APRIL – (*John Hunter.*) Gray shirt, black knee breeches, gray cap.

STACY – (*Mr. Arrow.*) Matching brown pants and coat with brown tricorn hat and tan wig.

BRIANA – (*Dick Johnson.*) Dark purple and white striped shirt, black pants, red kerchief on head.

CHANDRA – (*George Merry.*) Dark green and white striped shirt, black pants, black kerchief.

WENDY – (*Mrs. Hawkins.*) Yellow floor-length dress, yellow bonnet, white apron. (*Jedidiah.*) Black and gray striped shirt, black pants, red kerchief on head.

ACT ONE

AT RISE: *The stage is a jumble of different pieces of scenery and props from different parts of the play Treasure Island. Some pieces are facing the wrong direction while some furniture is stacked. BRIANA and CHANDRA, who are wearing their sailor tunics and breeches, are on stage with lacrosse sticks and hurling a ball back and forth.*

BRIANA: Two hours in the bus to get to Somerset and what happens?

CHANDRA: All so Miriam can miss every one of their goal shots!

BRIANA: We might as well have stayed home and or gone to McDonald's instead!

CHANDRA: Miriam is not a goalie. She's a slug!

BRIANA: Nice catch. Why doesn't Coach put her on the bench where she belongs?

CHANDRA: Because she takes up too much room. Where would the rest of the team sit?

They both laugh but stop short when MRS. PETTIFORD enters. She is a late-middle-aged English teacher with a melodramatic delivery. She carries a clipboard at all times.

MRS. PETTIFORD: What is this? What is this?

CHANDRA: Just warming up, Mrs. Pettiford.

MRS. PETTIFORD: This is a theatre! Not the playing fields of Eton! Out!

BRIANA: But it's raining outside.

CHANDRA: And you said we should warm up before a performance.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Your voice! Not hockey!

BRIANA: Lacrosse, actually.

MRS. PETTIFORD: I don't care if it's the Olympics! I won't have the sacred playing space of Dionysus turned into a gladiatorial arena!

TRINA enters with APRIL and VICKY who are also partially in costume. They enter chanting and VICKY carries a placard that reads "Burke for President."

TRINA, APRIL and VICKY:

Vote for Burke

She's the One!

Trina Burke

Will get the job done! *(They laugh.)*

MRS. PETTIFORD: What is this? What is this?

VICKY: The big election is tomorrow, Mrs. Pettiford.

APRIL: Vote for Trina!

TRINA: I'm running for Student Council President!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Politics and art do not mix! I don't want to see any more such signs on this stage!

From the other side of the stage RITA, LOUISE and TIFFANY enter chanting. They also are partially in costume. TIFFANY carries a placard that reads "Vote for Owens." They have a different chant.

TRINA, APRIL and VICKY:

Owens! Owens!

She's what you hope for!

Owens! Owens!

She's the one you vote for! *(They laugh.)*

MRS. PETTIFORD: That neither scans nor rhymes!

LOUISE: Are you going to vote for me for Student Council President, Mrs. Pettiford?

APRIL: Faculty don't vote. Everyone knows that, pinhead!

VICKY: Some president you'd make!

LOUISE: Oh yeah – !

MRS. PETTIFORD: I will not have my stage turned into a political convention! Get rid of those signs and get into makeup, all of you. We have got to start this dress rehearsal on time!

All eight girls noisily exit as RANDI enters with a fake parrot. She wears the school uniform rather than a costume.

RANDI: Mrs. Pettiford – !

MRS. PETTIFORD: There you are, Randi. I was looking everywhere for you.

RANDI: I was down in the art room gluing these feathers again. They don't want to stay on.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Ginger is much too rough on that parrot. It's disgraceful!

RANDI: She is a pirate, after all.

MRS. PETTIFORD: That's no reason to thrash the poor bird. Give her a note about it, Randi.

RANDI: Yes, Mrs. Pettiford.

MRS. PETTIFORD: And while you're at it, tell Tiffany not to manhandle the treasure map so much. It was in three pieces after yesterday's rehearsal.

RANDI: I made a new one this morning in study hall.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Speaking of props, remind me to tell Kelly not to eat the apple when she's in the barrel. Her chewing was so noisy I could hardly hear Long John Silver!

RANDI: Yes, Mrs. Pettiford.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Now Randi, we have got to start the run by three o'clock at the latest. Do you hear me?

RANDI: I'll be ready. It's those pirates with their tattoos that take so long.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Then hurry them up! Must I do everything?

RANDI: Yes, Mrs. Pettiford. I mean no, Mrs. Pettiford.

As RANDI leaves WENDY enters wearing a period dress and carrying her bonnet.

WENDY: Mrs. Pettiford –!

MRS. PETTIFORD: A little less gray in the hair this time, Wendy. You're supposed to be Jim's mother not his grandmother.

WENDY: Why can't I have a tattoo? I've got a great idea for one –!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Believe it or not, eighteenth-century tavern matrons did not have tattoos.

WENDY: But when I'm a pirate later in the show I'm the only one without a tattoo!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Didn't I allow you to have a scar? That way you won't be recognized.

WENDY: Some silly scar on the cheek isn't going to fool anyone. I want a tattoo!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Honestly, Wendy! This is a theatrical production! Not a competition of body art! You make the scar as big and disgusting as you want. You'll be the envy of all the other pirates.
(Exits.)

WENDY: Okay . . . (Starts to exit as SUZIE enters wearing a ship captain's uniform.) Suzie! Any word yet?

SUZIE: Not a thing. I've texted my mom about a million times and all she writes is: No mail yet.

WENDY: What makes you think it'll come today?

SUZIE: Because Melissa got her letter from Vanderbilt today. She told me her mother texted her during chemistry.

WENDY: Melissa got accepted? Then you will for sure. She's much dumber than you!

SUZIE: I'm so nervous I can't even concentrate on my lines. I wish I was playing a pirate. Then when I can't remember my line I could just say "Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"

MISSY enters in a shabby pirate costume. She is furious.

MISSY: I cannot believe that creep! Of all the nerve! If this dagger was real I'd go over to Taco Bell right now and –!

WENDY: What's happened, Missy?

SUZIE: Is it Josh again?

MISSY: That two-timing, miserable excuse for a male – !

WENDY: It's Josh all right.

SUZIE: What's he done this time?

MISSY: Not much! Only texted me from work to say he wants to break up!

SUZIE: Again?

MISSY: He means it this time. He says he found someone else and we are finished!

WENDY: Who's the someone else?

MISSY: Wouldn't I like to know! I suspected he was seeing someone when last night he cancelled our date and said he had to stay home and study for a physics test! What a liar!

SUZIE: I can't picture Josh taking physics.

WENDY: I can't picture him studying.

MISSY: If I find out what girl is behind this – !

SUZIE: Shhhh!

Lots of noise offstage as the entire cast enters. They are now in full costume and makeup. MRS. PETTIFORD also enters.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Come along, people! Come along, people!

KELLY: Mrs. Pettiford, why can't I eat the apple? I imagine that food on the ship is scarce and Jim's hungry all the time.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Then *act* hungry and leave the apple alone. Oh, how I wish we were doing *Little Women* instead of *Treasure Island*! How did you girls ever talk me into this?

KELLY: You did *Little Women* my freshman year. And before that my older sister's junior year.

SUZIE: Enough *Little Women*! We want adventure!

RITA: And the greatest adventure of all is *Treasure Island*!

MRS. PETTIFORD: I just think I am getting too old for parrots and pirates and whatever.

GINGER: Cheer up, Mrs. Pettiford! We have a hit on our hands!

GIRLS: Yeah!

MRS. PETTIFORD: A hit. All I wanted to do was *theatre*. What time is it? Is everyone here? Randi? Randi?

RANDI: (*Rushes on.*) Here, Mrs. Pettiford!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Is everyone here?

RANDI: I'll check the call board. (*Rushes off.*)

MRS. PETTIFORD: We don't have time for another dress parade today. I'll just take costume notes during the run. And the pistol caps got wet when I was carrying them in through the rain. So no pistol caps today. (*Disappointed groans.*) Just say "bang" so that Meredith in the booth can hear her cues.

WENDY: Mrs. Pettiford, I think we ought to have some kind of liquid for the grog and the rum.

DOTTIE: It would be so much more realistic!

NIKKI: Let's use Dr. Pepper! That looks like rum!

GINGER: Let's use rum. That looks even more like rum! (*Girls laugh.*)

MRS. PETTIFORD: With all the fighting and scene changes I am not going to have water or whatever all over the place. You are all actors! You will *act* as if it is real liquid. (*Disappointed groans from the girls.*)

RITA: First no liquid blood and now no liquid grog. What's the fun of that?

MRS. PETTIFORD: We are wasting valuable time, people! Set up for the Admirable Benbow Inn. (*The girls start setting up the tavern setting; RANDI enters.*) Is everyone here, Randi?

RANDI: All except Betty.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Where's Betty?

TIFFANY: She has a dentist appointment. I forgot to tell you.

MRS. PETTIFORD: A dentist appointment during tech week? I never heard of such a thing!

APRIL: Who's going to play Blind Pew?

VICKY: You can't do *Treasure Island* without Blind Pew!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Randi, you'll have to read her part this afternoon. And put on her costume. It will help the other actors stay in character.

RANDI: But Mrs. Pettiford, Betty and I aren't anywhere close to the same size!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Improvise! (*Shouts to the back of the auditorium.*) Meredith! We'll be ready to start in exactly one and a half minutes. Got that?

VOICE OF MEREDITH: Yes, Mrs. Pettiford!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Good. (*Shouts.*) Places everyone for Act One!

MRS. PETTIFORD comes down off the stage and sits in the auditorium. The stage is now set for the Admiral Benbow Inn. There are two crude tables with benches and a cut-out piece of scenery painted to look like a bar. All the girls have left the stage except KELLY, who plays the boy Jim Hawkins, and WENDY, who plays his mother. She pretends to wipe the bar as KELLY scrubs the floor with a brush. MRS. PETTIFORD'S voice is heard from the auditorium.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Lights and music!

The house lights go out and the stage lights come up as gloomy music is heard. Then KELLY rises and addresses the audience with a rough British accent.

KELLY AS JIM: In them days it were just me mother and me running the Admiral Benbow Inn. My father had died. It weren't much of a place, set off the main road on the way to Bristol, and business weren't never much good. But it were all we had.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Jim, after you finish them floors, I think we best air out the blankets upstairs.

KELLY AS JIM: What for, Mother? Ain't nobody slept in them rooms in a fortnight.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: All the more reason they be needing an airing. (*Exits.*)

KELLY AS JIM: My name is Jim Hawkins. It were the Squire and Dr. Livesey who said I ought to be the one to tell you about Treasure Island since I was involved in the tale from the very beginning. It all started on a dark and dismal night in which the sea kicked up such a wind . . .

The lights change and flashes of lightning are seen but no thunder is heard.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Meredith! Where's the sound? You can't have a dark and dismal storm without sound!

VOICE OF MEREDITH: Sorry, Mrs. Pettiford. Mary unplugged the CD player to charge her cell phone.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Cell phone? In my theatre!

VOICE OF MEREDITH: Ready with sound!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Kelly, "It all started . . ."

KELLY AS JIM: It all started on a dark and dismal night in which the sea kicked up such a wind –

The sounds of a tropical forest are heard: screeching monkeys and tropical birds.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Meredith, that can't be right! (*Sound stops.*)

VOICE OF MEREDITH: Sorry. That's Act Two. Wrong CD.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Honestly! We are not off to a very good start!

VOICE OF MEREDITH: Ready!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Kelly, same place.

KELLY AS JIM: It all started on a dark and dismal night in which the sea kicked up such a wind that I didn't hear the banging on the door at first.

MISSY AS BILLY: *(Off.)* Ahoy there! Open up!

KELLY mimes opening the front door and MISSY enters as CAPTAIN BILLY BONES. He is fierce looking with a wild beard and a tattoo on his forehead. He carries a small chest on his shoulder and a dagger at his waist.

MISSY AS BILLY: Rum!

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, sir!

KELLY goes to bar and pours a mug of rum while MISSY sits at one of the tables, putting the chest on the bench next to her. She looks around the room suspiciously. KELLY brings the mug to MISSY.

MISSY AS BILLY: This here be a nice secluded grog shop, boy. Get much company here?

KELLY AS JIM: Hardly a soul, sir.

MISSY AS BILLY: *(Grabs KELLY by the shirt.)* It's Captain! And you'd best not forget it!

KELLY AS JIM: Hardly a soul, Captain. *(MISSY lets go of her and downs the mug.)*

MISSY AS BILLY: More rum, boy!

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, Captain! *(Goes to bar and draws another mugful.)*

MISSY AS BILLY: I'm thinking this here might be the berth for me. You've got a room that looks down toward the sea?

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, Captain. *(Brings him the mug.)* You can have any room you likes. Business is not very good.

MISSY AS BILLY: From such a room a body could keep an eye on the road and the sea. If a body was so willing. What be your name, boy?

KELLY AS JIM: Jim Hawkins, Captain.

MISSY AS BILLY: And who be the proprietor of this place, Jim Hawkins?

KELLY AS JIM: My mother, Captain.

MISSY AS BILLY: Where be your father?

KELLY AS JIM: Dead, sir. This past year. He died and business went from bad to worse.

MISSY AS BILLY: Here's three gold pieces. (*Places coins on the table.*) I'm a plain man. Rum and bacon and eggs I need. And that room up there to keep watch.

KELLY AS JIM: Keep watch for what, Captain?

MISSY AS BILLY: A seafaring scoundrel with one leg. Be on the lookout yerself, Jim Hawkins. Be wary of a seafaring scoundrel with one leg.

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, Captain. (*Takes the coins.*) I'll show you to your room, Captain. (*KELLY starts to pick up the chest but MISSY pulls out a dagger and puts it to KELLY's throat.*)

MISSY AS BILLY: You'll keep yer hands off that chest, Jim Hawkins, or it be the last thing you do in this world. (*KELLY drops the chest on the bench.*)

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, Captain.

MISSY AS BILLY: And you be mindful of what I say. A seafaring scoundrel with one leg!

KELLY AS JIM: I will, Captain.

MISSY AS BILLY: The name is Captain Billy Bones. But if anyone comes askin' for such a person, you never heard of nor seen me. You got that, Jim Hawkins?

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, Captain.

MISSY AS BILLY: Good lad. Now let's see that room.

Foreboding music is heard. MISSY picks up the chest, puts it on her shoulder, and follows KELLY offstage as WENDY/MRS. HAWKINS enters with LOUISE, now in suit and wig as the aristocrat Squire Trelawney, and VICKY, dressed in similar wig and clothes as Dr. Livesey. The two "men" sit at the other table and WENDY serves them wine in glasses. The music fades out.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: He barely says a word, Squire Trelawney. Keeps to himself, only coming out of his room to get another jug of rum.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Very suspicious, Mrs. Hawkins. Very suspicious indeed!

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Doesn't he take meals here?

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: He loves his bacon and eggs, he does.

But wants them sent up to his room. Jim brings them. He don't want me going up. If I does, he says: I want Jim Hawkins, not you, woman.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Does he give a name?

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Jim calls him Captain. Captain What, he won't say.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Mighty suspicious. What do you say, Dr. Livesey?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: If he is indeed a Captain he's one without a ship is my guess. And a captain without his own ship is often a desperate fellow.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: I fear for your safety, Mum.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: I'll not turn him out, Squire. He pays regular and causes no trouble. Shhh. Here he comes now.

MISSY/BILLY enters with an empty crock of rum. MISSY stops when she sees the threesome. LOUISE and VICKY rise and give a slight bow.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Good evening to ya, Captain.

MISSY AS BILLY: Where's the boy?

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: In the scullery cleaning up. You'll be wanting more rum, Captain?

MISSY AS BILLY: I want the boy. *(Shouts.)* Jim Hawkins!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: You're a stranger in this part of the world, are you, Captain?

MISSY AS BILLY: I be a stranger in all parts of the world. *(Shouts.)* Jim Hawkins!

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: I'll get the boy –

KELLY, wearing a dirty apron, enters quickly.

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, Captain?

MISSY AS BILLY: Rum, boy. *(Hands him the empty crock.)*

KELLY AS JIM: Right away, Captain. *(Goes to bar to fill the crock as MISSY turns and stares at LOUISE and VICKY.)*

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Can I make you something different to eat tonight, Captain?

MISSY AS BILLY: Bacon and eggs. *(Still staring at the two "men" and makes them uncomfortable.)*

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Bacon and eggs. Yes, Captain.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: I do think we must be running along, Doctor. *(Finishes his wine.)*

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Quite right, Squire. Good evening to you, Mum. *(Slight bow.)*

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: So kindly of you to stop by, gentlemen.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: The pleasure was ours, Mum. Good night.

LOUISE and VICKY exit. MISSY then stares at WENDY.

MISSY AS BILLY: Git!

WENDY exits quickly as KELLY brings the crock to MISSY.

KELLY AS JIM: Here you be, Captain.

MISSY AS BILLY: You been keepin' a watchful eye, Jim Hawkins?

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, Captain. A seafaring scoundrel with one leg.

MISSY AS BILLY: Who be those two men?

KELLY AS JIM: That was Squire Trelawney, Captain. And Dr. Livesey. They are friends with mother. Don't worry about them.

MISSY AS BILLY: I fear no man. Unless he be the seafaring scoundrel with one leg.

Takes crock from KELLY and exits. Music heard as KELLY addresses the audience.

KELLY AS JIM: I was keeping a watchful eye. In fact, even when I closed my eyes I dreamt about the seafaring scoundrel with one leg. It was two nights later that a stranger came to the inn. He was a fearsome looking creature, old and blind and feeble. But I took comfort in one thing: he had two legs.

Music continues but nothing happens. Finally MRS. PETTIFORD comes to the front of the auditorium.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Where is Blind Pew? That's the cue for Blind Pew. Betty?

KELLY: Betty's at the dentist.

MRS. PETTIFORD: I forgot. (*Shouts.*) Randi?

RITA: (*Entering from the wings.*) She having trouble with Betty's costume. It's much too big for her.

MRS. PETTIFORD: It's just a cloak, for goodness sake!

RITA: Here she comes! (*Exits.*)

MRS. PETTIFORD: Finally! Continue everyone. Kelly, give her the cue.

KELLY AS JIM: But I took comfort in one thing: he had two legs.

RANDI enters in a long dark cloak which drags on the floor. Under the hood there is a blindfold over her eyes. She uses a lacrosse stick as a staff and carries a script in the other hand as she slowly moves forward.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: This be the Admiral Benbow Inn?

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, sir . . .

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Who speaks?

KELLY AS JIM: Me, sir. Jim Hawkins.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Ah, a youth, if my ears deceive me not.

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, sir – Randi, stop!

RANDI has been moving to the edge of the stage and is about to fall off. She takes off her blindfold.

RANDI: What's wrong?

MRS. PETTIFORD: Randi, why are you carrying a hockey stick?

KELLY: Lacrosse stick, actually.

RANDI: I couldn't find Betty's staff. I think she took it home with her to practice.

MRS. PETTIFORD: I think we better dispense with the blindfold. It's much too dangerous.

RANDI: Good. I don't know the rest of the lines without looking at the script.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Continue. Start with "deceive me not." (*Returns to her seat.*)

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Ah, a youth, if my ears deceive me not.

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, sir.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Come close, fair youth. (*KELLY moves a little closer.*) Closer. Are you afraid of a blind man?

KELLY AS JIM: I . . . don't think so.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Then come closer. (*KELLY goes up to RANDI who grabs her arm and puts the lacrosse stick against her throat.*) One false move, my boy, and I'll split you in two with this staff!

KELLY AS JIM: Please, sir – !

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Now you answer me, lad, and you answer me truthfully or you'll rue the day you was born! (*Turns page of the script.*)

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, sir – !

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Be you afeared of the Black Spot, Captain Bones?

KELLY: (*To RANDI.*) Wrong page.

RANDI: Oh. (*Turns pages of the script.*) I skipped one.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Stay in character, please!

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: This here be the Admiral Benbow Inn, boy?

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, sir.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: And at this here inn have you a guest by chance? A guest by the name of Captain Billy Bones?

KELLY AS JIM: (*Hesitates.*) Well . . .

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Answer me true, boy, or I will – (*Pulls KELLY forward but trips on the long cloak and falls to the floor, the script falling off the edge of the stage.*)

KELLY AS JIM: Randi – !

MRS. PETTIFORD: Stay in character, please! (*Tosses script back onto the stage.*)

RANDI gets up with the help of KELLY who hands her the script.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Answer me true, Boy, or I will . . . (*Flipping through there script trying to find the right page.*) Or I will . . . Here it is! Or I will snuff you out like a candle!

KELLY AS JIM: Captain Bones is here, sir.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Good boy. And tell me, lad, did Captain Billy Bones arrive with paraphernalia?

KELLY AS JIM: He come by hisself, sir.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: The chest, boy! Did he have the chest?

KELLY AS JIM: Well . . .

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: I thought so. Now you do as I say, lad, or I'll have yer liver out! You go and call Captain Billy Bones. You tell him to come to me here. You tell him a dear old friend of his has come a-calling. A past acquaintance who wishes to discuss with him

—

MISSY/BILLY enters quickly with a drawn dagger.

MISSY AS BILLY: Let go of the boy!

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Billy, me old comrade at sea!

MISSY AS BILLY: Let go of the boy, I say!

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Gladly, my dear Bill. *(Lets go of KELLY who rushed over to MISSY.)*

KELLY AS JIM: He's got two legs, Captain!

MISSY AS BILLY: Two legs but no eyes and no human heart. I seen you from my room, Blind Pew. I was expecting you. Where's Black Dog? And George Merry and the rest of them?

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: All your friends from the *Walrus* wish you well, Bill. They expressed their kind regards. They hold nothing against you, Captain. Even though you turned devil on them. *(Slowly moves toward MISSY.)* In fact they asked me to give you a little token of their appreciation and gratitude. Here! *(Fumbles in her pocket and pulls out a folded piece of paper which he puts in MISSY's hand.)*

MISSY AS BILLY: What's this nonsense! *(Unfolds the paper and recoils in horror.)* No!

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Be you afear'd of the Black Spot, Captain Bones?

MISSY AS BILLY: Not the . . . Black Spot! *(Holds up the paper which has a big red circle on it.)* The devil take you for this, Blind Pew – !

MRS. PETTIFORD: Wait one minute! Stop! *(Comes onto the stage.)* What is going on here?

RANDI: Mrs. Pettiford?

MRS. PETTIFORD: Let me see that. (*Takes paper from MISSY.*) What is this supposed to be?

RANDI: The Black Spot.

MRS. PETTIFORD: But it's red!

RANDI: I thought blood red would be better.

MRS. PETTIFORD: It's called the Black Spot!

RANDI: Sorry. I'll make a new one in study hall tomorrow.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Without Betty this scene is useless. Let's cut to the exit of Blind Pew. Randi, get out of Betty's costume and get the parrot ready.

RANDI: Yes, Mrs. Pettiford. (*Exits.*)

MRS. PETTIFORD: Here. (*Gives paper to MISSY.*) Pretend that it's black. (*Shouts to back of auditorium.*) Meredith! We're taking it from the exit of Blind Pew!

VOICE OF MEREDITH: Okay!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Kelly, give us "What's the matter, Captain?" (*Goes back down into the auditorium.*) Continue! (*Music starts.*)

KELLY AS JIM: What's the matter, Captain?

MISSY AS BILLY: (*Wild-eyed and shaking.*) It's the Black Spot! I'm doomed!

KELLY AS JIM: You're shaking, Captain! Drink a little of this! (*Tries to get him to drink from the crock.*)

MISSY AS BILLY: No escape! Not from the Black Spot! (*He falls to his knees as WENDY enters.*)

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: What's the matter with the Captain?

MISSY AS BILLY: Don't you understand, Jim? When one pirate gives another the Black Spot there is no hope!

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Pirate!

MISSY AS BILLY: I can't breathe! The Black Spot has taken over me lungs! Not much time now! (*Falls to the ground.*)

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: I'll fetch Dr. Livesey! (*Rushes off.*)

MISSY AS BILLY: Come close to me, Jim! (*KELLY holds up MISSY's head.*) Listen to what I say . . . (*Gasps for air.*)

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, Captain!

MISSY AS BILLY: The chest . . . (*More gasps.*) Up in my room . . . in the chest . . . the map!

KELLY AS JIM: Map, Captain?

MISSY AS BILLY: Take and hide . . . the map . . . before Blind Pew . . . and Black Dog . . . George Merry . . . and the others . . . (*Passes out.*)

KELLY AS JIM: Captain Bones!

Music fades out and the lights go down as KELLY stands and addresses the audience. WENDY, VICKY and LOUISE enter and gather around MISSY. Light up.

KELLY AS JIM: Mother brought Dr. Livesey but it were too late. Captain Billy Bones was dead.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Heart failure, I'll wager. Yet looking at the muscle contractions I'd venture to say he died of fright.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Nasty business, doctor.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: I'll fill out a death certificate. Though without a name it's quite useless.

KELLY AS JIM: His name was Captain Billy Bones.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Hello! That name rings a bell. Bones. Wasn't he – ?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: One of Captain Flint's men.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: He said something about pirates!

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Pirate indeed, Mum. This Billy Bones was on the *Walrus* with Captain Flint. As bloodthirsty a bunch of pirates to be found on the seven seas. Flint's dead, they say, and knowing the kind of fellows he employed, they are all more than eager to kill each other over Flint's stolen treasure.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Treasure!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Not to get excited, Mum. All talk, I'd say. Not likely to be a treasure chest.

KELLY AS JIM: The chest!

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: What's that, Jim?

KELLY AS JIM: Captain Bones brought a chest with him! It's up in his room!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: By Jove!

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Let's fetch it, Jim! (*Rushes off with KELLY.*)

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: What do you make of this, doctor?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: It all sounds quite impossible. Yet if this was Billy Bones and –
LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Precisely! We might be onto something!

KELLY and WENDY enter carrying the chest and put it down on the floor.

KELLY AS JIM: Here it is, doctor!

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: But it's locked tight!

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: As one would expect. *(Goes over to MISSY.)* Just as one would expect to find the key . . . *(Searches MISSY's pockets and takes out a key.)* on the late Captain Bones.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Good show, doctor!

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Open it before I die of excitement!

LOUISE: I will! *(Opens chest and pulls out a large sign that says "Vote for Owens"; she stands and chants.)*

Owens! Owens!

She's what you hope for!

Owens! Owens!

She's the one you vote for! *(She laughs.)*

MRS. PETTIFORD: Not funny, Louise Owens! This is a dress rehearsal. Not a pep rally!

LOUISE: Sorry.

VICKY: I say vote for Trina Burke!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Enough! Let's take it from "die of excitement."

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Open it before I die of excitement! *(VICKY unlocks the chest and opens the lid.)* Glory! Jim, look at them gold pieces!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: A small fortune, I would say.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Yes. But something tells me there is much more to Flint's treasure than what we see before us.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: More?

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: A lot of papers here. *(Going through the contents.)* Some letters, bills of fare, a promissory note . . . doesn't look very promising.

KELLY AS JIM: No map, Squire?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Map?

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: What's that, Jim?

KELLY AS JIM: Captain Bones mentioned a map afore he died. He told me to find the map and hide it from . . . *(Remembering.)* Blind Pew . . . and Black Dog . . . George Merry . . . and the others.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Black Dog?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Other members of Flint's crew. *(Looks through chest.)* Let's see . . .

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: What sort of map, Jim?

KELLY AS JIM: He didn't say. Just a map –

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Like this! *(He pulls out a large folded map and opens it wide.)*

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Glory! Look at it!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: What's it a map of, doctor?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: An island. It's labeled "Treasure Island."

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: By Jove!

KELLY AS JIM: What are all these numbers, doctor?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Latitude and longitude. It certainly is crudely drawn but it seems very specific.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: *(Reading map.)* "White Rock . . . Spy Glass Hill . . . Haulbowdry Head . . . the stockade . . . good anchorage here . . ."

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: And lookee here, Squire! It says –

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: "Bulk of treasure buried here."

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Treasure Island indeed!

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Did you hear that, Jim? It's a treasure map!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: What do you think, doctor? Is is genuine? Or just a trick?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Well, Squire, I don't mean to get carried away without reason but –

KELLY AS JIM: Captain Billy Bones guarded this chest with his life! And when he died, his last words be about the map!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: The lad is right. I believe this map is indeed the genuine article.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: But where is this island? Can we get there right away and dig up this treasure before them pirates beat us to it?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Judging by these coordinates on the map, the island lies somewhere in the West Indies. Several weeks journey from England.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Oh . . .

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Mrs. Hawkins, I have a proposition to put to you.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Squire Trelawney?

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: I believe this chest and its contents are now the property of you and Jim. The gold within is a tidy sum and will relieve your financial distress for some time to come.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Glory!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: But if you and Jim are of an adventurous frame of mind, I recommend that we use this money to hire a ship and a crew and that we go to this so-called Treasure Island and see what Flint buried there!

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Excellent suggestion, Squire.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Oh, but I get so seasick just taking the ferry to Clemens Island!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: I don't mean that you personally should make the voyage, Mum. The doctor and I will look on it as a duty and honor to partake of this adventure for you.

KELLY AS JIM: What about me, Squire? Can I come too?

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: My Jim? Go across the sea?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: After all, it is his map.

KELLY AS JIM: Please, Mother!

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: He could be Cabin Boy aboard the ship. It's done all the time.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: But what if there are pirates on that island?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: I will personally take charge of the boy's safety, Mum.

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Oh dear . . .

KELLY AS JIM: Mother, it will be quite an adventure!

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: That's what I'm afraid of . . .

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: What do you say, Mrs. Hawkins?

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: I wish your poor father were here to decide for me, Jim . . .

KELLY AS JIM: I'll make you proud of me!

WENDY AS MRS. HAWKINS: Then go, Jim, and God be with you.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: That's the spirit, Mum!

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: So it's settled!

KELLY AS JIM: We're off to Treasure Island!

Music and the lights fade. MRS. PETTIFORD comes up on the stage.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Very good, people. Strike the Admiral Benbow Inn and let's set up the *Hispaniola*. Randi! Ginger! I want to check that parrot before we start the next scene. *(Members of the cast come on stage and set up the ship setting.)* Missy, you really must try not to breathe so much after you die. I can see your stomach bouncing up and down from the house.

MISSY: Sorry, Mrs. Pettiford. It's just that I am unusually upset today.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Oh?

SUZIE: Boy trouble.

MISSY: The jerk dumbled me!

MRS. PETTIFORD: I don't want to hear any of the details. I am an *artiste*, not a shrink. Put your craft before your personal problems and you will persevere. *(Calls offstage.)* Randi! Ginger!

MISSY: *(Sour.)* Thanks a lot. *(To SUZIE.)* If I find out who Josh was with last night I'll – !

SUZIE: Let me text Delia. She knows all the dirt. I'll bet she can find out. *(Exits with MISSY.)*

RANDI enters with GINGER who plays Long John Silver. She wears a colorful seaman's outfit with a big hat. She has a rather clumsy and unconvincing peg leg and a fake parrot is attached to her shoulder.

MRS. PETTIFORD: That parrot is looking a little sad.

RANDI: It keeps losing its feathers.

GINGER: Every time I move I get feathers in my mouth!

MRS. PETTIFORD: You are much too rough with this bird, Ginger. Try to be more graceful.

GINGER: A graceful pirate? With this stupid peg leg I walk like a duck!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Try to think of Long John Silver as poetry in motion! He glides across the deck like a hovering bird of prey!

GINGER: How about we play him in a wheelchair? I could really do some gliding then.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Honestly, Ginger. Randi, why don't you try gorilla glue? The feathers, I mean.

RANDI: I got time during study hall tomorrow. I'll work on it.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Excellent. (*Shouts.*) Places for Scene Two! Places, people!

The ship is set up. It consists of a low platform upstage with the ship's steering wheel, some cut-out pieces of scenery depicting railings, a mast, and some barrels. A sail hangs above as well as some ropes. The actors leave the stage except for LOUISE, VICKY, and KELLY. Joining them is SUZIE who wears a full captain's uniform and hat as Captain Smollett. The lights rise on the stage. The sound of seagulls is heard.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: A mighty fine ship you have here, Captain Smollett.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Very well appointed, Captain.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: I wish I could say the same for some of those crew members you hired, Squire. I likes to pick my own crew and some of these fellas you rounded up do not please me.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Since I am paying for this expedition I thought

—

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: Your money, Squire. But it's still my ship. Where did you find these men?

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: It was by the luckiest coincidence, Captain. I was drinking at the Spy-Glass Inn with the doctor here and happened to strike up a conversation with a very seaworthy fellow by the name of Silver. He's a cook and was very interested in our little expedition. Well, this Silver fellow knew of a handful of ready sailors who he vouchsafed for enthusiastically.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: I prefer men whom I sailed with rather than the drinking companions of a cook. Luckily I've a few of my own men on the crew and they will hopefully whip the others into shape.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: I am sure this is going to be a learning experience for us all. On that note, may I introduce you to Jim Hawkins.

KELLY AS JIM: Very pleased to know you, Captain Smollett. (*Shakes his hand eagerly.*)

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: He's to serve as Cabin Boy so that the other crew members do not get suspicious.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: Suspicious?

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Jim here is the real purpose behind this journey.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: Is he now?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Jim is in possession of a map.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: I've my own maps, thank you very much.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: Not like the one Jim has.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: Doctor, you have already given me the coordinates for your destination. I do not ask the reason for your going there. It is my job to get the *Hispaniola* there and back in proper time.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Jim's map is the reason, Captain.

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: It's a treasure map! There's buried treasure on this island. (*Looks around quickly.*) That's a secret, of course. But we feel you ought to know.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: I dislike such expeditions of fortune. In my experience they always end badly. But I have been hired to bring the *Hispaniola* to a specified location and I will stand by that promise.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Thank you, Captain.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: But if any member of this crew should discover the journey's true nature, I cannot be responsible for the consequences. I best have the company assembled now if we hope to make the tide. (*Exits.*)

LOUISE AS SQUIRE: I don't think I like that man.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: I'm quite sure he doesn't like us.

KELLY AS JIM: Doctor, is the map hidden away safely?

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: Quite safe, Jim. Remember what the Captain said. Not a word to anyone.

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, doctor. (*Crosses downstage and addresses the audience.*) The *Hispaniola* was indeed a fine ship and, although I did not care for the fellow, Captain Smollett proved to be a knowledgeable and capable seaman. As the crew gathered on deck, I could see the Captain measure up each man and decide his worth. The first mate, Mr. Arrow, had sailed with the Captain many times and he also seems to be a very knowing kind of bloke.

Joining LOUISE, VICKY and KELLY on stage are STACY as the first mate Mr. Arrow, NIKKI as the boatswain Job Anderson, TIFFANY as the dirty sailor Black Dog, RITA as the murderous-looking sailor Israel Hands, DOTTIE as the ship carpenter Abraham Gray, APRIL as the sailor John Hunter, BRIANA as the evil-looking Dick Johnson, CHANDRA as the angry-looking George Merry, and WENDY who now plays the sailor Jedidiah.

STACY AS ARROW: Stand forward to receive the Captain! (*blows a whistle as the crew lines up and LOUISE and VICKY stand apart. SUZIE enters and the whistle stops.*)

KELLY AS JIM: (*To audience.*) When I saw the crew I knew what the Captain meant. They weren't much to speak of. Some of them seemed okay but others looked downright nasty.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: Mr. Arrow, present the crew.

STACY AS ARROW: Each stand forth and state yourself.

NIKKI AS JOB: Job Anderson. Boatswain.

BRIANA AS DICK: Dick Johnson. Able seaman.

DOTTIE AS ABRAHAM: Abraham Gray. Ship carpenter.

RITA AS ISRAEL: Israel Hands. Able seaman.

APRIL AS JOHN: John Hunter. Midshipman.

CHANDRA AS GEORGE: George Merry. Able seaman

KELLY AS JIM: (*To audience.*) George Merry? I've heard that name before!

TIFFANY AS BLACK DOG: Black Dog. Able seaman.

KELLY AS JIM: Black Dog! Another of the men Captain Billy Bones mentioned!

WENDY AS JEDIDIAH: Jedidiah Smalls. Able seaman.

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: (*Whispers loudly.*) Jim! (*Points to the line of men.*)

KELLY AS JIM: *(Quickly joins the end of the line.)* Jim Hawkins. Cabin Boy.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: All present and accounted for, Mr. Arrow?

STACY AS ARROW: No, Captain.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: No?

STACY AS ARROW: The cook –

TIFFANY AS BLACK DOG: Here he comes!

GINGER enters slowly on a crutch and peg leg with the parrot on his shoulder.

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: John Silver. Ship's cook.

KELLY AS JIM: *(To audience.)* A seafaring scoundrel with one leg!

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: *(Offstage.)* Shiver me timbers! Ahcch! Shiver me timbers!

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: Hush, bird.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: Silver, you are late.

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: Beggin' yer pardon, Captain. I may be slow but I always gets to where I wants to be.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: Hush, bird.

SUZIE AS SMOLLETT: Mr. Arrow, prepare to set sail.

STACY AS ARROW: Prepare to set sail! Crew to your positions!

The crew jumps into action, pulling ropes, lifting sails, and so forth. KELLY pulls VICKY aside.

KELLY AS JIM: Doctor, the one-legged man!

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: What's that, Jim?

KELLY AS JIM: Captain Bones warned me about a one-legged man!

VICKY AS DR. LIVESEY: There are many one-legged men at sea, Jim. It is a hard life and many a sailor's limb has been lost. Do not be afraid of him. *(Goes to SUZIE and LOUISE.)*

KELLY AS JIM: *(To audience.)* A seafaring scoundrel with one leg! That's what Captain Bones said!

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: *(Coming over to KELLY.)* You be the Cabin Boy?

KELLY AS JIM: Yes . . . sir.

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: (*Holds out his hand.*) Long John Silver is the name. (*They shake hands.*) And this here parrot, I calls him Captain Flint.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Captain Flint! Ahcch! That's me name.

KELLY AS JIM: Why do you call him that?

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: No good reason, lad. Now tell me, what might yer name be?

KELLY AS JIM: Jim Hawkins . . . sir.

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: I don't take kindly to "sir." You call me Long John.

KELLY AS JIM: Yes, sir . . . er . . . Long John.

GINGER AS LONG JOHN: Something tells me we're gonna be the best of friends, eh Jim? (*Smiles.*)

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Best of friends! Best of friends! Ahcck!

The lights fade and MRS. PETTIFORD comes on the stage.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Randi!

RANDI: (*Entering.*) Yes, Mrs. Pettiford?

MRS. PETTIFORD: We've got to do something about the parrot.

RANDI: I'll try gorilla glue.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Not the feathers, the voice! It doesn't sound like your voice is coming from the parrot. Where are you standing?

RANDI: Right behind that curtain.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Well, it's not working. Try over there behind the steering wheel.

RANDI: Where? (*Goes upstage to the wheel.*) Over here?

MRS. PETTIFORD: Crouch down behind the platform. And be sure not to be seen. (*RANDI lies down flat behind the low platform.*)

RANDI: Like this?

MRS. PETTIFORD: Let's hear the parrot.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Shiver me timbers! Ahcch!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Louder.

RANDI AS BLIND PEW: Shiver me timbers!!!

MRS. PETTIFORD: Well, that's a little better. (*Shouts to the back of the theatre.*) Meredith! I want to test the sea sound effects before we start the next scene. They were too loud yesterday.

VOICE OF MEREDITH: Yes, Mrs. Pettiford.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Randi, is the new stool for Long John ready yet?

RANDI: *(Coming out from behind the platform.)* I don't know if it's dry yet. I just finished painting it before rehearsal.

MRS. PETTIFORD: Check and see. That metal stool from the Biology Lab just doesn't work.

RANDI: Okay . . . *(Exits as the sound of the sea, waves and sea gulls comes on very loud.)*

MRS. PETTIFORD: Too loud, Meredith! It sounds like Niagara Falls! *(The sound gets lower.)* Now that's too quiet. Raise the volume a little. *(Sounds gets a bit louder.)* That's better. Mark it. And give me the stars so we can move on.

VOICE OF MEREDITH: Yes, Mrs. Pettiford.

RANDI: *(Entering with a metal stool.)* It's still wet. We'll have to use this again. *(Places stool in position.)*

MRS. PETTIFORD: A metal lab stool in 1750. Honestly! *(Shouts.)* Places for the star scene! Places, people!

She goes back into the auditorium. APRIL stands at the steering wheel, GINGER sits on the stool, and KELLY stands downstage and addresses the audience. It is nighttime and the backdrop has stars projected on it. The sounds of the sea continue underneath.

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