

4
Stage 3

(The Reitos leaders enter (Stage 3) and are already on stage before lights up)
(Morneca is the leader and is pacing around)

Morneca: What are we going to do?

George: What do you mean Captain?

Morneca: No crew, no ship, equals no gold. Don't you get it?

William: And no gold means no treats! Isn't that right boss?

Morneca: Spot on William. Now who's got a plan?

Duncan: A plan boss? What exactly do you mean?

Mr Fox: We need a crew and a vessel you buffoon!

Morneca: Thank you Mr Fox, but control your ire!

Mr Fox: It's not ire sir but desire!

George: Whatever it is we need to remain calm and focused!

William: Precisely. Now how should we proceed?

Mr Fox: I understand that there are some expectant crew at the quayside.

George: And always a few at The Admiral Drake!

William: A fine watering hole indeed!

Duncan: But how will we persuade them to join us?

Mr Fox: Persuade them you fool. We won't exactly be persuading them!

Duncan: Whatever do you mean?

George: (slimy) Let's just say they'll join us inadvertently!

Duncan: Inadvertantly? Could you explain?

William: What he means is – they may have little choice in the matter!

Morneca: Press-ganging. The only way for it.

Duncan: Press-ganging? I'm completely lost.

Morneca: Don't worry my friend. It'll all become crystal clear!

George: As clear as day!

William: As bright as a button!

Mr Fox: And as clean as a whistle.

Morneca: OK everybody. That's a slight over use of the idiom there, thank you.

George: Yes sir, should we summon the subordinates?

Duncan: (misunderstanding) I've already worked out the co-ordinates!

Mr Fox: Could someone please remove this imbecile?

William: Call them in and let's get to work.

Morneca: George. You stay and explain our plan.

George: Of course sir. Leave it with me.

Morneca: Anon good fellows. We must depart. We have much to ponder!

(The other 4 leave D/S/R as George calls U/S/L)

Subordinates. Come here at once!

(subordinates enter from U/S/L and arc C/S – George explains form D/S/R)

George: Blah! Blah! Blah! Blah! etc. etc. etc. Good luck!

(George leaves D/S/R)

Caroline: Sounds like a lot of hot air to me!

Red: Exactly! Here we go again!

Pickles: What do you mean?

Red: Always call us when they need someone to do their dirty work!

Pickles: Don't be daft. It's all part of our job description.

Caroline: Battlers, bruisers and purveyors of random thuggery!

Jay: Nothing like a good old scrap!

Widdy: Oh! Don't be so uncooth. It's a noble profession!

Red: What? Thumping people and forcing them to work without proper pay and rations!

Widdy: Oh! Don't be so dramatic. They'll be glad of something to do!

Caroline: And get to travel the world for a very modest sacrifice.

Jay: Yes. Practically a holiday camp I'd say.

Pickles: A slightly tougher version of Mark Warner on the high seas!

Widdy: And those holidays don't come cheap, do they?

Red: I see your point. One problem though.

Widdy: Typical of you - always looking for the negative!

Pickles: What is it now?

Red: Just one minor detail.

Jay: Well? Spit it out! Spill the beans! Give us the low-down!

Caroline: Ok. You made your point. (turns to Red) Well?

Red: Well. We don't have a ship do we?

Widdy: You're right – a minor detail. I'm sure we can resolve that.

Jay: Never mind about that now. Let's go and do some damage!

Caroline: Yeah! Some random recruitment!

Pickles: I'm sure there'll be plenty of unsuspecting candidates!

Caroline: Although this won't involve an election or selection.

Jay: Just some good old fashioned bullying tactics!

Caroline: No change there then!

Pickles: Well? Let's not waste any more time, and head for the quayside!

(they leave D/S/R)

(Blackout & Cue music - '**Captain Pugwash**' - for Stage 2 scene)

Stage 2

(Sail-makers (Stage 2) enter during blackout with four blocks to sit on and a sail to repair between them – they sit on a diagonal across C/S – we have sequence - showing them repairing the sail)

Macy: Well, those deck scrubbers have done a decent job!

Topaz: What do you mean? This deck is still filthy!

Bryce: I know. I simply can't work in these conditions!

Henrietta: Oh dear! Here we go again!

Bryce: I'm simply stating a fact. That's all!

Penny: Yes we know. It wasn't like this in the old days!

Bryce: Precisely. When I was on the HMS Vigilant!

Henrietta: Oh please. Not another story about the Vigilant!

Bryce: The HMS Vigilant to give it its full title.

Topaz: You were a cabin boy for heaven's sake!

Bryce: On a very important ship!

Ros: And now you got promoted – to Sail-maker!

Henrietta: Available for all ships that pass in the night – at the right price of course!
(done like an ad to audience)

Val: Come on everybody. We've got a lot of work to do if we're to mend this sail by morning!

Penny: My fingers are killing me. I'm all blisters and boils!

Macy: You'll be alright Penny. You can borrow my pumice stone if you like?

Henrietta: Oh yuk. Second hand pumice stone. How gross!

Val: Don't worry Penny. We'll all help you if you like.

Macy: Absolutely. We're all in this together Penny.

Penny: Oh thank you everybody. That's so kind.

Topaz: Not a problem. We'll all just have to work till the Penny drops! Get it – Penny drops? (pointing at Penny) Penny?

Ros: It's a shame that the Penny hasn't dropped with you!

8

Topaz: What do you mean?

Ros: Your jokes or should I say 'puns', just simply aren't funny!

Topaz: What do you mean? I trained with The Worzels!

Ros: The Worzels?

(cue music excerpt '**I am a Cider drinker**' by The Worzels everyone mimes the words to audience)

Val: Did that really just happen? Or am I hallucinating?

Macy: It's been a long day. We all need a rest.

Penny: And something nice to eat.

Val: (in a dream and slowly)

And a nice tall cool glass of thirst-quenching cider!

(cue music again - '**I am a Cider drinker**' by The Worzels everyone mimes as before)

Val: I feel quite faint! (to herself)

Macy: Come on. I think we're done. Gather the gear. Let's get some sleep.

Bryce: (dramatic) For tomorrow is another day!

Everybody: (stop and turn) Don't start will you?

(Blackout & cue music '**I am a cider drinker**' as they leave S/R taking sail but leaving boxes)

(During Blackout 'Wigs' (Black / Red Pirates leaders) enter and 4 sit on boxes Nicholas stands and preaches on soap box U/S/C)