



**ROBINSON CRUSOE**  
**By**  
**Garry Bailey**

**A SMITHS SCRIPT**

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# **Robinson Crusoe**

A Pantomime

By

Garry Bailey

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**EXTRACT**

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## ACT ONE ~ THE PROLOGUE

*(The lights come up on a tropical, dark and stormy night. Through a bleed through we see a silhouette of a Pirate dragging a treasure chest a shovel slung over his shoulder. We see him starting to dig a hole. As we hear the rain fall and the thunder, lightning and tropical calls of parrots and macaws and the tom-toms, we hear the faint chant from off stage, getting louder.)*

**Chorus:**       *(off)*Fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum,  
Drink and the devil had done for the rest,  
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

*(This is repeated getting louder and louder, as the Pirate buries his treasure, there is a crash of waves and the thunder crashes and from out of the noise comes the horrible cackle of Davy Jones, the Black Pirate.)*

**Davy:**       *(laughing)* Ha, ha, ha, ha! Waves crash and thunder strike,  
There's going to be shipwrecks galore tonight.  
Sailors will scream and sea dogs shiver,  
When their souls descend to the Hades river.  
Ancient mariners on the seven seas never witnessed such a shocker,  
When tormented souls will be closed in old Davy Jones' locker.

*(A pry-flash and the strains of **RULE BRITANNIA** are heard and Britannia, goddess of the Sea, resplendent in Helmet and trident enters.)*

**Britannia:**    I'm the Sailor's Fairy friend,  
You're wicked schemes I'll put to an end.  
I protect all sailors from Agrabah to Zambia,  
For I rule the waves, I am Queen Britannia.  
Davy Jones, what makes you plan such a cruel disaster?

**Davy:**        Because evil is my true master.  
Years ago, I sailed the seas and a pillaging I did go,  
Will Atkins and me we horded treasure,  
And galleon and schooner, we did send below.  
But Will Atkins he did double cross me,  
He stole all that was mine,  
And now I'm ready to get even with the wretched swine.  
For years I've dwelt beneath the seas in a dank, dark, hole,  
For along with the treasure, Will Atkins did steel my very soul.

**Britannia:**    Oh! But why take your revenge on all mankind?

**Davy:**        For fifty years I have searched, but I cannot find.  
So now I'll away and wreak revenge and all will die,

**Britannia:**    Fie!  
Wait there you scurvy knave,  
I'll ensure you come up against one so brave.  
He'll be strong and sure and say no to brandy kegs,  
Honest and true and he'll have good legs.  
Robinson Crusoe will put a stop to your wicked scheme,

**Davy:**        Blast ya, I'm away to gather my piratical team.  
I'll stop this Crusoe before he shall start,  
With my cutlass, I'll cut out his pure heart.

Then I'll get the treasure and gain back my soul,  
And I'll rule the waves from pole to pole.

*(He exits with a cackling Ha-ah!)*

**Britannia:** Fear not boys and girls for I defend all those who sail the sea,  
I am protectress of the Royal Navy,  
Now down to Portsmouth, and away with the high tide,  
For one big thrill seeking ride.  
The Saucy Nancy is about to come into port- Oh,  
Let's join the adventure with the brave and fearless Robinson Crusoe.

*(The Music –Rule Britannia, swells as there is a snap blackout)*

## END OF THE PROLOGUE

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## ACT ONE SCENE ONE

### The Quayside at Portsmouth, outside the Smuggler's Arms.

*(The tabs open and the lights come up on the chorus and dancers, for the Opening Number.)*

**OPENING NUMBER: In the Navy (The Village People) (Full Chorus)**

*(Once the song is over from off stage we hear a raucous version of In Dublin's Fair City from Mrs. Crusoe.)*

**Mrs. Crusoe:** *(she begins singing off stage and then enters pushing a barrow.)*  
In Portsmouth's fair City,  
Where the gin is so gritty,  
I first tasted beer that goes straight to your heart,  
As I wheeled my wheel barrow,  
Through the streets small and narrow,  
A burping and A belching and a great big ....  
Fish, fresh fish!

Oh there you are! *(She bellows)* Fish fresh fish!

**Chorus1:** Cor what a pong?

**Chorus2:** How long have you had that fish?

**Mrs. Crusoe:** It's fresh today.

**Chorus3:** And what about that piece of sole I had off you yesterday. Off it was!

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Off! How dare you, I'll have you know my fish is the freshest in all  
Portsmouth.

**Chorus3:** Oh yes, it was so fresh even my cat turned its nose up at it.

**Mrs. Crusoe:** So what did you do?

**Chorus3:** The only think it was fit for, I re-soled my shoe. Come on I'm not buying my  
fish from her any more. I shall go to Tesco *(or local fishmonger.)*

*(The chorus exit agreeing with the chorus 3.)*

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Go on clear off. Riff raff. Don't know good fish when they see it. *(She picks up  
a piece of fish)* You see look at that it's a beautiful piece of fish, so fresh

it...Phew, it's that ripe it smells like sweaty feet. (*The fish is pulled out of her hand on a wire.*) Oh look it's got feet of its own. (*She bends down to pick the fish up, but it keeps being pulled away from her.*) Oh flippin' flappin' fish! I'll make fishcakes of you in a minute! Oh f...f...forget it! Well let me introduce myself I'm Mrs. Cowslip Crusoe and everyone calls me Slippy,

**Billy:** (*off*) Oh no they don't.

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Oh yes they do!

(*Billy enters*)

**Billy:** Oh no they don't (*keep this going if so desired.*) They call you Old Cow.

**Mrs. Crusoe:** They'll call you something in a minute my lad.

**Billy:** What's that mum?

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Dead! (*She chases him off stage.*) That useless lump of lard is my son Billy Crusoe, I'm sure you'll see more of him later. Now I have two sons that's one of them, the other is Robinson; he's strong, brave and heroic, just like me. He's a first lieutenant in the Royal Navy. Oh he makes his poor and not so old Mum so proud. Their father, Robin, yes Robin by name and robbing by nature has passed over, he was a whaler. Yes, when the pubs closed, he wailed. He died of a broken back. Well he'd got lumbago you see and we rubbed his back with French brandy and he broke his back trying to lick it off. And all he left me was this rotten old fish barrow, one son and one village idiot to bring up. But I'm a widow now, (*She encourages the audience to sympathise. Ahh.*) No it's worse than that, (*Audience: Ahh*) But boys if you're looking for a good time always take out a widow, we don't yell, we don't tell and we're very grateful. It's a hard life.

**SONG:** (Mrs. Crusoe)

(*At the end of the song, she exits forlornly. As she exits Bosun O'Reilly enters marching the four sailors on and at the end are Rum Tom, and Long John. They sit on the barrels outside the tavern.*)

**Bosun:** Guard! Guard, halt! (*Robinson Crusoe enters carrying a scroll*) Guard of honor all present and correct, Lt. Crusoe sir.

**Robinson:** Very well, stand them at stand at ease Bosun.

**Bosun:** Aye aye sir. Guard! Stand at ease. (*The guard stands at ease and begin to sway.*)

**Robinson:** Why are they swaying Bosun?

**Bosun:** They've been at sea a long time sir, and they haven't found their land-legs yet sir. But each have had a kwell, so at least they won't be land sick.

**Robinson:** Please stop them swaying about, they're beginning to make me feel ill. Now men, I want too volunteers. (*The chorus rapidly exit leaving Rum Tom and Long John.*) Two volunteers to tidy up the quayside. (*He sees Tom and John*) Ah splendid. Now come along you two, get to work. (*Tom and John are playing cards and shoo him away.*) I say! Excuse me!!

**Tom:** Can you hear something?

**John:** Sounds like a gull squawking. (*He looks up into the sky and we hear the FX of a plop. John pretends to wipe his eye.*) Bull's-eye again!

**Tom:** Are we or are we not playing cards? (*John puts the card down*) Snap! I win, that's 200 groats, Buckingham Palace and the French Navy you owe me.

**John:** Double or quits?

**Robinson:** Bosun, arrest these men!

**John:** Who are you?

**Bosun:** I'm Bosun O'Reilly.

**Tom:** Oh really?  
**Bosun:** O'Reilly.  
**John:** Oh blimey.  
**Bosun:** No, O'Reilly.  
**Tom:** Oh really?  
**Bosun:** O'Reilly.  
**John:** It's Bosun O'Reilly.  
**Tom:** Oh really?  
**John:** Oh don't start all that again. We don't want to upset either of them, the one over there seems like a nice boy. Be polite to him.  
**Tom:** *(to Robinson)* Hello sailor! *(both laugh)*  
**Bosun:** Never mind who I am, who are you?  
**Tom:** I'm Rum Tom.  
**Bosun:** That doesn't surprise me!  
**John:** I'm Long John.  
**Robinson:** Oh the long and the short of it! *(Tom and John laugh)*  
**Bosun:** *(Shouting)* Shut up you two. Show some respect to an officer of the King's Navy. Volunteers, forward.

*(Tom and John look round for the volunteers.)*

**Both:** Who, us?  
**Bosun:** Yes you. Volunteers present and correct sir.  
**Robinson:** Listen to me, I am the Admiral's new Flag Lieutenant and the Admiral and his nice niece are due here at any moment and I'm anxious to make a good impression. I'd like you two to tidy up this harbour, I want everything on this dockside polished, painted, swept and dusted, from the top of the mizzen mast to the bottom of the cellar steps.  
**Tom:** Here, do you know who we are?  
**Robinson:** No.  
**John:** Thank goodness for that. Come on Tom, let's get cracking – perhaps we can get some help.  
**Tom:** What I don't understand is that if **HE** wants to create such a good impression, why so **WE** have to do all the work?  
**John:** It's called delegation or passing the buck, *(The Bosun produces a sword)* Besides he's got the sword.  
**Robinson:** I think they gets the point. Look I must get on, The Admiral and his nice niece will be on their way and I've got something here that I want to show him.

*(Robinson exits)*

**Tom:** You see, I told you he seemed like a nice boy.  
**Bosun:** Get on with it!

*(The Bosun exits)*

**John:** To think we've evaded any type of work for all this time.  
**Tom:** And now we get lumbered swabbing the Quayside.  
**John:** Tom, it makes you think we shouldn't have given up that last job.  
**Tom:** On the Dover to Calais ferry you mean?

**SONG:** **(Tom and John)**

*(During the song they bring on a large wicker hamper which they begin to put things in whilst they're tidying up. At the end of the song they exit leaving the basket on stage. After they've gone, the lights change and Davy Jones enters.)*

**Davy:** So that's Mr. Crusoe, the one who's going to cause me all the trouble. He don't look as though he could cause as much trouble as the *(local women's institute)* But me thinks I shall need an accomplice to help me wreak the revenge I so crave. *(He looks off stage)* Someone's coming this way.

*(He hides upstage as Bosun O'Reilly re-enters.)*

**Bosun:** Now listen you two, where have they gone?

**Davy:** *(coming down stage, to audience)* Ahh! Just the man to help me. *(To Bosun)* Ahoy shipmate!

**Bosun:** Yes?

**Davy:** Would you help an old sea dog, who.....*(he recognises the Bosun)* Well blast my barnacles...

**Bosun:** *(recognising Davy)* Capt'n Jones. I thought you were dead.

**Davy:** Damn me, I know you, you were with me on the Jolly Roger in the old days.

**Bosun:** O'Reilly.

**Davy:** Oh really?

**Bosun:** Oh blimey.

**Davy:** O'Reilly. Listen matey, what are you doing in the King's Navy?

**Bosun:** After Will Atkins double-crossed you, the old crew disbanded and I got pressed into his majesties service.

**Davy:** You enjoying it shipmate?

**Bosun:** It's a living, but Capt'n I miss the old days.

**Davy:** That's what I wanted to hear lad. I need a ship, I'm off to search for the treasure and I need a man who is pure evil, a villain who is as black-hearted as myself. I may forget the name but I never forget the face. Help me find the treasure and I'll split it with you.

**Bosun:** Fifty-fifty?

**Davy:** Seventy-thirty, there is wealth galore in the treasure chest. You know it as well as I do.

**Bosun:** Yes, yes all those rubies and emeralds, gold and sapphires.

**Davy:** What do you say, will you join me O'Reilly?

**Bosun:** That I will Capt'n, that I will.

**Davy:** I knew I could trust you. Now listen go about your normal business I'll stow on board and when the time is right we'll flee the ship and make our way for the treasure.

**Bosun:** Do you know where the treasure is Capt'n?

**Davy:** No, but there's a map, I don't have it, but I know it's about here somewhere I can feel it in me water. Just you wait for my signal.

**Bosun:** Aye, aye Capt'n.

*(The Bosun exits.)*

**Davy:** At last my plan is coming together, I have an accomplice and a ship, now to find the map and I'll be returned to my lost soul and Will Atkins' treasure.

*(He exits the stage, and the top of the wicker basket opens Billy Crusoe comes from out of it.)*

**Billy:** Ahoy shipmates! *(He peers into the audience)* I said Ahoy shipmates. *(Audience: Ahoy)* I'm Billy Crusoe, but I think my mum told you that already,

you've met her, the one with the voice like the hooter on the Woolwich Ferry. Now I need your help, will you help me? (*Audience: Yes*) Will you? (*Audience: Yes*) Great. First things first, whenever I come on stage I'll shout Ahoy Shipmates and you can shout Ahoy Billy. Can you do that? (*Audience: Yes*) Let's give it a go then. (*Billy exits and returns shouting;*) Ahoy Shipmates! (*Audience: Ahoy Billy.*) *Continue this as long as you see fit.*) That's fantastic. Anyway I suppose you're wondering what I was doing in that basket. Well let me tell you, I want to go to sea, but I failed the entrance exam for the Navy I got all knotted with my knots, I didn't know a sheep-shank from a reef knot! So I've decided that I'm going to stow away on board my brother's ship. Once on board I could be the cabin boy ... good job my name isn't Roger! You won't tell anyone will you? (*Audience: No!*) Great! Yes I've always wanted to go to sea.

**SONG: (Billy)**

*(At the end of the song he shouts See Ya Shipmates and the audience will reply. He exits with the basket. Robinson re-enters with Rum Tom and Long John, the Bosun and the chorus.)*

**Robinson:** Carry on Mr. O'Reilly.  
**Bosun:** (*mesmerised*) Treasure!  
**Robinson:** What?  
**Bosun:** I mean, erm, pleasure, a pleasure sir. Fall in the Guard!  
**John:** Mind you don't fall in.  
**Bosun:** Silence on the quayside, Stand still. Stand fast. Stand to. Stand by.  
**Tom:** Oh I can't stand all this!  
**Robinson:** Make way for Admiral Sir Horatio Cornflower KG; KCB; DSO; DSC; BBC; ITV, RN.  
**Tom:** That's a funny way to spell Cornflower.  
**Bosun:** Silence at the back.  
**John:** He can't his mouth's at the front.  
**Robinson:** Unless he's taking through his...  
**Bosun:** (*cutting in*) Attention!

*(The Admiral and his nice niece Polly Perkins enter.)*

**SONG: (Admiral, Polly and chorus.)**

*(At the end of the song the Admiral inspects the sailors.)*

**Admiral:** (*to Robinson.*) I say, who are you?  
**Polly:** That's Mr. Crusoe, Uncle Horatio, you new Flag Lieutenant.  
**Admiral:** Jolly good. (*he moves to the Bosun.*) And you are?  
**Bosun:** (*mesmerised*) Pearls  
**Admiral:** How do you do Pearl?  
**Bosun:** Sorry sir, I'm Bosun O'Reilly.  
**Admiral:** Oh really?  
**Bosun:** O'Reilly.  
**Admiral:** Oh blimey. (*He turns back to Robinson.*) So you're my new Flag Lieutenant eh! Well I never forget a face, but in your case I'll make an exception. I assume you know my nice niece the honorable Polly Perkins.  
**Robinson:** Indeed I do.  
**Admiral:** Well all looks ship shape and Bristol fashion here Mr. Caruso.  
**Robinson:** Thank you sir. Sir I have something here you may want to see.

**Admiral:** I wouldn't bet on it.  
**Robinson:** It is important sir...  
**Admiral:** Oh well get it out then

*(Mrs. Crusoe and Billy enters.)*

**Billy:** Ahoy shipmates! *(Audience: Ahoy Billy)*  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Oh Robinson, they're you are. How long have you been in Portsmouth? Why haven't you come around to see your poor young mother, who's been scraping and scrubbing....  
**Billy:** She does all the scrubbing.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** How do you want a thick ear 'ole? I mean I haven't seen you for weeks and here you come back with a reject from Marks and Spencer's window and some girl who ought to know better and...  
**Robinson:** Mum, mum, mum!  
**Admiral:** Does she come up for air?  
**Billy:** Only on high days and holidays.  
**Robinson:** Mum. I'm sorry but I've been rather busy.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Too busy to come and see you mother! Charming, and where have you been any way?  
**Robinson:** I've been sailing the seven seas.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** With him and her?  
**Robinson:** Yes.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Oh yes, you're just like your father, he went off with some young chit of a girl and never asked my permission.  
**Robinson:** Mum. This is my boss Admiral Sir Horatio Cornflower KG; KCB; DSO; DSC; BBC; ITV, RN.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** That's a funny way to spell Cornflower.  
**Admiral:** How do you do ma'am.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Oh I've heard about you sailors!  
**Robinson:** And this is his nice niece the honorable Polly Perkins.  
**Billy:** Cor! *(Billy stares open mouthed.)*  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** *(closing his mouth)* Shut your mouth, there's a draft!  
**Admiral:** Now madam, if you'll excuse me, your son was about to show me something of enormous interest.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** This is what comes of being away at sea for far too long.  
**Robinson:** Oh for goodness sake, if this carries on, the pantomime will be over before I've got this part of the plot out! I've got this scroll. *(He hands it to the Admiral)*  
**Billy:** You can get pills for them.  
**Admiral:** Good grief and jumping jellyfish! Do you know what you've got here Mr. Shafto?  
**Robinson:** Crusoe sir. Yes it's a map.  
**Bosun:** A map!

*(He paces up and down, the Bosun trying and failing to read the map.)*

**Admiral:** Not just a map, THE map!  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** *(Taking it out of his hands.)* Oh just look at all those lines on the map.  
**Admiral:** *(Taking the map back)* Not as many lines as there are on your face. Bosun!  
**Bosun:** Gold!  
**Admiral:** What?  
**Bosun:** Old, sir, it looks like an old map.  
**Admiral:** Indeed it is. Bosun, prepare the Saucy Nancy, we sail on the high tide. This, young Pluto, is the map showing the whereabouts to Will Atkins' Treasure.  
**Bosun:** Will Atkins' treasure!

**Robinson:** But that's just a myth and legend.  
**Admiral:** Nonsense. Here is the map and there is the treasure, if we find the treasure we'll be rich beyond the dreams of avarice.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Rich!

**SONG:** (Full Company.)

*(After the song)*

**Admiral:** Bosun, make the ship ready and get a crew.  
**Bosun:** Aye, aye sir.

*(He exits with the chorus.)*

**Admiral:** Meanwhile we shall repair to the hostelry to study this cartography in the minutiae.  
**Billy:** What?  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** We're going to the pub to look at the map.  
**Billy:** Well why didn't he say so?  
**Admiral:** If you would care to step this way dear lady?  
**Billy:** She's very cheap actually.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** I'll give you cheap! Why thank you your Admiralty.  
**Admiral:** *(sniffing)* Mmmm what a lovely aroma, what perfume is that Mrs. Crusoe?  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Hake and roll-mop!

*(She exits into the pub.)*

**Admiral:** And I thought it was Chanel number 5!  
**Billy:** The only Chanel she's bathed in is the Bristol Channel!  
*(They follow Mrs. Crusoe into the pub. Robinson and Polly are left on the stage.)*

**Polly:** Have they gone?  
**Robinson:** *(looking in the pub)* My mother's downing a pint of wallop and your uncle's on a pink gin.  
**Polly:** What about your brother?  
**Robinson:** *(he looks again)* A bottle of Vimto and a packet of salt and vinegar crisps.  
**Polly:** Good. *(She crosses the stage and kisses him passionately.)*  
**Robinson:** Don't you ever come up for air?  
**Polly:** I was underwater swimming champion at school it's all about breath control.  
**Robinson:** Yes I gathered that.  
**Polly:** I've missed you Robinson.  
**Robinson:** I've missed you too.  
**Polly:** Do you think that there is treasure at the end of the map?  
**Robinson:** I don't know, but what an adventure it will be finding out! I mean who knows what I shall encounter.  
**Polly:** I? You mean we?  
**Robinson:** No I mean I. You can't come on this trip I mean, you're just a woman.  
**Polly:** Just a woman? Let me tell you Robinson Crusoe, I am like your mother; I'm not just a woman.  
**Robinson:** How did you know about my mum?  
**Polly:** I am a strong, independent female, who knows her own mind and is more than capable of having her own adventures and looking after herself. I don't need some great big hulking brute of a flag lieutenant proving his macho image by looking after me.  
**Robinson:** Independent?

**Polly:** Yes independent. In fact I shall prove my independence by kissing the very next man I see.  
**Robinson:** Oh yes? The very next man you see?  
**Polly:** The very next.

*(Billy enters from the pub.)*

**Billy:** Rob, mum want to know if..... *(Polly kisses him. He looks at her and falls into a dead faint on the floor.)*  
**Polly:** Ew! Pickled onions!  
**Robinson:** Now you've done it, I take it you realise he'll never be the same lad again. Billy?

*(Billy sits up.)*

**Billy:** I had this dream I was stuck on the end of nozzle of a Dyson.  
**Polly:** I'm sorry Billy it was me.  
**Billy:** *(he gets up.)* What happened?  
**Polly:** Well Robinson was being a traditional male chauvinist principle boy so I told him I would assert my independence and kiss the next man I saw and you came out of the pub and so I did this *(She kissed him again and he faints again, this time he faints off stage.)* and you did that. That was the salt and vinegar crisps!  
**Robinson:** *(laughs)* Ok, Ok. You've convinced me you're an independent female in your own right. But do you always go around kissing other peoples' brothers?  
**Polly:** Not always. *(They kiss again.)* So am I coming on this adventure?  
**Robinson:** Erm ... *(She kisses him again)* maybe.... *(and again)* OK you've convinced me.  
**Polly:** I love you.  
**Robinson:** I love me .... I mean I love you too.

**SONG** (Robinson & Polly.)

**BLACKOUT**  
**END OF ACT ONE SCENE ONE**

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**ACT ONE SCENE TWO**  
**The upstairs landing of the Smuggler's Arms.**

*(This is a front cloth scene which depicts the upstairs landing of an 18<sup>th</sup> century public house. There are workable doors stage right and left. As the tabs open, strains of RULE BRITANNIA is heard and Britannia enters.)*

**Britannia:** So Robinson Crusoe has Will Atkins' Map,  
And he's off to find the treasure,  
Here we are upstairs at the Smuggler's Arms,  
And now, we'll see our players at their leisure.

*(She exits, the lights come up and Mrs. Crusoe enters followed by Robinson and Billy.)*

**Robinson:** But mum!

**Billy:** Ahoy Shipmates! (*Audience: Ahoy Billy!*)  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Don't you, but mum me! I'm telling you if there is a treasure hunt on then me and Billy are not going to be left behind. We're part of your family so we're coming and that's that.  
**Billy:** But mum it could be dangerous!  
**Robinson:** Sea monsters  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** They don't frighten me.  
**Robinson:** Blood thirsty pirates could pillage you!  
**Billy:** Oh I don't think I'd like to be pillaged!  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** They wouldn't pillage you, but just in case keep your legs shut!  
**Robinson:** No, no they only pillage beautiful maidens.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Oh good!  
**Billy:** He said BEAUTIFUL maidens.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** I'll bat you if you carry on. It makes no difference I can stand any amount of pillaging.  
**Robinson:** We've heard!  
**Billy:** I wouldn't worry Rob, if those pirates start pillaging mum, they'll soon find she's got something most other women haven't got.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** How do you know? Anyway they'll be no pillaging, not with the Admirable on board. Right it's time for bed. Go on off you go. We've an early start and I need my beauty sleep.  
**Robinson:** You're telling us you do!  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** That'll do. And another thing young man, I know all about you sailors and let me tell you, that my room is there and that young lady's room is next door. I do not expect to hear floor boards creaking during the night, do I make myself clear?  
**Robinson:** I don't know what you mean! Goodnight mum.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Goodnight son.

*(He exits.)*

**Billy:** Where am I going to sleep?  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** You've got a choice.... on the roof or in the stable!  
**Billy:** Huh some choice. Goodnight mum.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Goodnight Billy.  
**Billy:** (*as he exits*) Goodnight shipmates. (*Audience: Goodnight Billy.*)

*(He exits.)*

**Mrs. Crusoe:** (*To the audience*) Good night.

*(She exits through the door stage left. Polly enters from the door stage right.)*

**Polly:** Where is he? He said he'd come to see me.

*(Mrs. Crusoe re-enters dressed for bed.)*

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Do you like the night dress? It's bri-nylon. When I'm dressed in this little number, I'm electric! (*to Polly*) Are you alright dear?  
**Polly:** Erm yes, thank you Mrs. Crusoe, I was just... well just taking the air before I retire to bed.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Oh yes! Well let me tell you what I told him. I can hear a mouse squeak on this landing, nothing escapes me.  
**Polly:** No it wouldn't, would it.  
**Mrs. Crusoe:** Goodnight Polly.

**Polly:** Goodnight Mrs. Crusoe.

*(They both exit through the doors. The Admiral enters, in nightcap and gown from down stage right.)*

**Admiral:** I don't know, you'd have thought in this day and age they'd put one under the bed rather than having to trip down to the bottom of the garden to that little place they call Shangri-la! Now the trick is to get back to my room over there without Mrs. Crusoe hearing me. Here goes!

*(The Admiral tiptoes across the stage, he just gets past Mrs. Crusoe's door and breath's a sigh of relief when the door flings open and Mrs. Crusoe grabs the Admiral and pulls him inside the room.)*

**Admiral:** *(as he exits, he screams.)* Ahhhh!

**Mrs. Crusoe:** I told you, every single creak!

*(She exits through the door as Robinson enters down stage left; he addresses the audience before he crosses her threshold.)*

**Robinson:** My lady love is through yonder door how to get to her bower without....

*(Billy enters from down stage right.)*

**Billy:** Ahoy Shipmates, *(Audience: Ahoy Billy)* What he's trying to say his bit of crumpet is behind that door then and how is he going to get past the gorgon without her knowing?

*(Polly enters carrying a warming pan she crosses to Billy and hits him on the head with it. Dazed, he staggers off stage.)*

**Polly:** That's for calling me his bit of crumpet! *(To Robinson)* There you are!

**Robinson:** Here I am, but how do I get to you without my mother hearing me?

**Polly:** Hang on I've got an idea! *(She crosses to the door and holds the warming pan aloft.)* Knock on the door!

*(Robinson knocks on the door, it opens and the Admiral, looking the worse for wear, and Polly hits him on the head with the warming pan.)*

**Polly:** Oh no!

*(Mrs. Crusoe enters.)*

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Just a minute, just a monument, what is going on out here? *(She sees Robinson and Polly)* I knew it as soon as I was occupied with other matters!

**Robinson:** Just what was he doing in there?

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Well I had some trouble with my internet connection and he came to mess around with my megabytes.

**Polly:** Oh right.

**Robinson:** Hang on, the internet hasn't been invented yet.

**Mrs. Crusoe:** *(picking up the warming pan)* No, he's done his fair share of surfing tonight!

**Admiral:** *(coming around)* What?

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Oh shut up! *(She hits him again. To Polly.)* Now Miss back to your room! *(Polly goes to her door.)* And as for you, get out of it! *(She chases Robinson)*

*with the warming pan, he runs around the stage and darts into Polly's Room followed by Polly.)* Drat it! *(She bangs on the door.)* Come on out of it!

**Admiral:** *(Standing up)* Yes?

*(Billy enters with a bucket.)*

**Billy:** Will you be quiet, the horse is trying to sleep! *(He throws the bucket of water, Mrs. Crusoe bends down and the Admiral gets the water! Billy exits.)*

*(Mrs. Crusoe crosses to the Admiral.)*

**Admiral:** Look I'm all wet!

**Mrs. Crusoe:** I didn't think drips couldn't get wet!

**Admiral:** Doh! *(He stomps off.)*

**Mrs. Crusoe:** Hey just a minute, I haven't finished googling with you yet!  
*(She chases off after him. Robinson and Polly re-enter)*

**Polly:** It's alright, she's gone.

**Robinson:** Can you see why I went to sea?

**Polly:** I'm glad you did, because if we hadn't, we wouldn't have met.

**Robinson:** So are you ready for our big adventure?

**Polly:** I sure am! I can't wait. Look I'm already packed.

*(She exits into the door and immediately returns with a backpack with pots and pans attached etc.)*

**Robinson:** Look we're going on a ship they'll be plenty of provisions, you don't need all this.

**Polly:** Listen, my brown owl Miss Buttocks, say we should always be prepared.

**Robinson:** *(sarcastically)* Dib, dib, dib, dob, dob, dob.

**Polly:** How would you like a smack in the gob? Well I'm taking it and that's flat.

**Robinson:** Yes dear.

**Polly:** And I want you to get me some sea sickness pill, *(Robinson glazes over.)* just in case and plenty of sun tan lotion, just in case and a crate of toilet rolls...just in case. Robinson...Robinson?

**Robinson:** Sorry. I was just having a premonition of what things were going to be like in the future.

**Polly:** We're going to have a great future.

## **SONG (Robinson & Polly)**

*(Robinson exits, as does Polly. The Music becomes eerie and Davy Jones enters from one side of the stage and the Bosun from the other. Both enter backwards move to centre stage and circle round each other, they then walk out to the wings, and then walk backwards and bump into each other)*

**Davy &**

**Bosun:** *(scream)* Ahhh!

*(They dart off stage as Polly and Mrs. Crusoe stick their heads out of their doors.)*

**Polly:** Was that you?

**Mrs. Crusoe:** No I suspect that cat's got caught in the mangle again!

*(They exit. Davy and the Bosun re-enter.)*

**Davy:** Is that you?  
**Bosun:** Last time I looked it was.  
**Davy:** What did you want to do that for?  
**Bosun:** Do what?  
**Davy:** Scream like some a big wench.  
**Bosun:** Winches don't scream!  
**Davy:** Wench not winch. Well, what's the score?  
**Bosun:** Liverpool , 1 Notts Forest nil.  
**Davy:** Stap me vitals, have you found the map?  
**Bosun:** Ahh that I have Capt'n.  
**Davy:** Give me the map!  
**Bosun:** I haven't got the map.  
**Davy:** But you just said you found it!  
**Bosun:** Well alright then I know who's got it.  
**Davy:** Who?  
**Bosun:** Lieutenant Crusoe!  
**Davy:** Oh really?  
**Bosun:** No, Crusoe not O'Reilly. Yes he has the map.  
**Davy:** Then me hearty, we'll wait until we're on the ship and then we'll steel the map.  
**Bosun:** Aye, aye Capt'n.  
**Davy:** Get ye back to the Saucy Nancy and find a place where I can stow  
aboard.  
**Bosun:** Aye, aye Capt'n

*(The Bosun exits.)*

**Davy:** My treasure isn't far away,  
I can feel it in my bones.  
When I've got my treasure back,  
All will bow to old Davy Jones.

*(With a cackle he exits.)*

**END OF SCENE TWO**

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