

A Wayne Scott • *LifeHouse* Production



Script by
WAYNE ROBERT SCOTT

Music and Lyrics by
NOLAN and JASON LIVESAY & WAYNE R. SCOTT

Story Adaptation by Wayne R. Scott, Ted Ewing and George Christison
Based Upon the Classic 1881 Novel by Robert Louis Stevenson

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

(In Order of Appearance)

Jim Hawkins	Sturdy Young Dreamer of Adventure Facing Manhood
Mother	Mrs. Hawkins - Jim's Mother and Benbow Inn Proprietor
Auntie Hawkins	Mrs. Hawkins' Sister-in-law and Fussy Old Maid
Captain Flint	A Legendary Ruthless Pirate -- Now a Fugitive
Doctor Livesey	A Level-headed Man of Medicine and Magistrate
Squire Trelawney	A Blustery Friend of Livesey and the Hawkins'
Calico Kate	Bloodthirsty Pirates Formerly of Flint's Crew
Blind Pew	Bloodthirsty Pirates Formerly of Flint's Crew
Black Dog	Bloodthirsty Pirates Formerly of Flint's Crew
Bonny Bones	Bloodthirsty Pirates Formerly of Flint's Crew
Israel Hands	Bloodthirsty Pirates Formerly of Flint's Crew
Long John Silver	Beguiling One-Legged Sea Cook Now Leading Flint's Crew
Captain Smollett	Frankly Honest Captain of "The Hispaniola"
Ben Gunn	A Wiley Marooned Eccentric - Formerly of Flint's Crew
Additional Renegade Pirates	George Merry, Tom Morgan, Belle O'Brien, Johnny Dirk, Buccaneer Jennie Philo
Additional Honest Sailors	Terry Redruth, Abraham Gray, Job Anderson, Bart Blandly, Louise Alan
Villagers of Benbow Inn	
Villagers of Bristol	

(Renegade Pirates and Honest Sailors may double as Various Villagers)

"Treasure Island"

By Wayne R. Scott

Music and Lyrics by Nolan Livesay & Wayne R. Scott

SYNOPSIS OF SONGS

ACT I

Overture

"Pirate Suite" Instrumental Dream Sequence

1. "When I Dream"..... Jim, Mother, Auntie
2. "The Admiral Benbow Inn"..... Jim, Auntie, Mother, Dr. Livesey, Trelawney, Villagers
3. "Give Me the Night"..... Flint, Pirates
"Give Me the Night" (Reprise)..... Flint, Calico Kate
4. "The Code of Pirates"..... Pew, Calico Kate, Black Dog, Israel Hands, **Bonny Bones**, Flint
5. "We're Desperate!"..... Mother, Auntie, Dr. Livesey, Trelawney, Pew, Calico Kate, Villagers, Pirates
6. "Bristol!"..... Dr. Livesey, Trelawney, Jim, Auntie, Calico Kate, Black Dog, Silver, Villagers
7. "Long John Silver is Me Name"..... Silver, Villagers, Crew, Ensemble
"When I Dream" (Reprise)..... Jim, Silver
"The Code of Pirates" (Reprise)..... Silver, Calico Kate, Black Dog, Pirates
8. "All Hands on Deck"..... Silver, Smollett, Sailors, Pirate, Renegades, The Hawkins', Villagers
"The Code of Pirates" (Reprise)..... Smollett, silver, Pirates
9. "Land Ho!" Entire Cast

ACT II

Entr'acte

- "Land Ho!" (Reprise)..... Pirates
"We're Desperate!" (Reprise)..... Jim, Silver, Smollett, Livesey, Trelawney, The Hawkins, Sailors
"All Hands on Deck" (Reprise)..... Smollett, Silver, Sailors, Pirates
10. "Sailors of Fortune" (From "Land Ho!")..... Silver, Hands, Pirates
 11. "Jim's Prayer"..... Jim, Father
 12. "Ol' Ben Gunn Am I"..... Ben Gunn
"The Code of Pirates" (Reprise)..... Black Dog, Silver, Pirate Ensemble
 13. "A Change of Course"..... Jim
"Long John Silver is Me Name" (Reprise)..... Silver, Morgan, Pirate Ensemble
"Mother's Prayer" ("Jim's Prayer" Reprise)..... Mother, Cast and Sailor Ensemble
"Ol' Ben Gunn am I" (Reprise)..... Ben Gunn
"Sailors of Fortune" (Reprise with "Land Ho!")..... Silver, Pirate Ensemble
- Finale: "A Change of Course"..... Jim, Silver, Cast Ensemble
"When I Dream/ Land Ho!" (Reprise)..... Jim, Mother, Cast Ensemble

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ACT I

Overture

(As audience enters, the stage is dark and empty except for a large old sea chest, the open lid of which reveals dazzling treasure highlighted by special lighting. Sound effects: ocean waves and breezes, seagulls, etc.)

PROLOGUE: MUSICAL "PIRATE SUITE" DREAM SEQUENCE

*(A brief overture featuring several main musical themes begins as light fades. The overture segues to a musical prologue) **

Jim (V.O.) "If sailor tales to sailor tunes/ And schooners, islands, and maroons/ And old adventures all retold/ Can please you as they pleased of old/ So be it, then, and set your sail/ And listen to my pirate tale!...."

(Lights slowly fade up on a dim, foggy stage.) (A dream-like story is now told in the form of choreography, ballet, and movement without words. The following action will appear to be a pirate story and the fanciful daydreaming of Jim Hawkins— it is both. Order of movement and action)

I. Jim Hawkins— dances in with a mop, "mopping" the floor. He is in a dreamy state, picks up a discovered book to read, and stands at stage right, resting his head on his hands clutched in the upright mop handle. He "freezes" in dim special lighting, striking a "daydream" pose as the action continues behind and around him....

II. Wearing colorful costumes and hats, the following pirates enter raucously and drink out of mugs with abandon: Long John Silver, Blind Pew, Black Dog, Israel Hands, Calico Kate, and Old Bonny Bones. Ben Gunn also appears in plainer apparel, sober and not drinking.

III. Three additional plainer pirates, A, B, and C, enter. They laboriously carry a heavy sea chest— top closed and locked— (the same chest seen as the audience entered). The chest is placed front and center stage as all react to its presence and value. The top is opened and several pirates run their hands through the valuables inside, leering greedily at the treasure...

IV. The imposing Captain Flint enters and all react by coming to attention, closing the chest lid, and locking it. Stoic Flint "sizes up" the pirates, who seem to cower sheepishly in his presence. He gestures at Pirates A, B, and C and Ben Gunn. Those pirates now form a group separate from the others, as per Flint's gestured command.

V. Flint motions for Pirates A and B to exit and they do. He commands Pirate C and Ben Gunn to carry chest off and they do. The other pirates react in bitter protest, "shouting" at Flint as he walks away. Flint stops and slowly turns to the protesting pirates, giving them a blistering stare. The protesting pirates immediately cower and retreat to slink off to an exit. Flint motions for Pirates A and B to enter.

VI. Pirates A and B enter with pick(s) and shovel(s). They are immediately followed by Pirate C and Ben Gunn, who carry the chest. Flint leads these pirates on a choreographed trek around the stage as he makes notations on parchment paper (map). They finally come to a place where Flint commands them to stop (stage trap door). Having paced the last few steps himself, Flint draws his cutlass and uses it to trace an "X" on the "ground." He points to the "X."

VII. The pirates begin "digging." Flint makes additional notations on his parchment, pacing and

looking about. The chest is lowered by the Pirates (through the trap door). The pirates back-fill the "hole." (This stage business may be briefly hidden by pirates blocking audience view as hole is resealed from beneath, etc.) As pirates mop their brows with handkerchiefs, Flint passes out silver flasks and—raising his— leads them in a toast. The pirates all begin dancing a celebration jig....

VIII. Flint "spins off" to the side with his jig partner (Pirate A), places his arm around A's shoulder, and shows A the parchment treasure map. As Pirate A examines map, Flint draws a knife and "stabs" him, grabbing back the map as A collapses. Flint rejoins remaining dancing pirates, who are still drinking and oblivious to Flint's "dance of death." Flint repeats this action with Pirates B and C. With three bodies down, Flint approaches Ben Gunn—who staggers from drinking—and repeats previous action. Gunn also receives a final blow to the head from Flint, who raises his hands in triumph as Gunn collapses. Flint surveys the bodies, laughs, kisses the map, and swaggers off.

IX. Gunn "revives," feeling the blow to his head. Half crawling, half staggering, Gunn notices blood from the wound to his side, removes his wide, thick leather belt (distinct from the sashes worn by other pirates), realizes his belt has saved him, and acknowledges heaven through an upward gaze and smile. He falls, dazed, and slowly crawls off as lights fade to black. Special lighting continues to illuminate Jim Hawkins as other pirate "bodies" disappear in darkness.... and as Benbow Inn set pieces are positioned before lights rise....

X. Main stage lights rise as Mother is heard calling from offstage for Jim. He is "startled" out of his daydreams and resumes mopping vigorously in)

SCENE 1: THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN, BLACK HILL COVE

(Set pieces slid or "flown" in before lights rise: a rustic period sign marked "The Admiral Benbow Inn," an inn counter top, a large oil painting of "Flint's Ship," and a large cross-stitched plaque—with a verse in calligraphy: "The house of righteousness contains great treasure. Proverbs 15:6")

(Music continues)

Jim (V.O.) (As he continues mopping) "I remember it all as if it were yesterday. The mysterious events surrounding Treasure Island began at the Admiral Benbow Inn, which was once owned by my family... and where I did all I could to help my mother and my aunt..."

Auntie (Entering with stools and rag) Jim Hawkins! Are you still mopping?

Jim Yes, Auntie. (Kisses her on the cheek) I'll be finished soon.

Auntie (Wiping down stools as mother enters) I should hope so, for as long as you've been at it in here. Daydreaming, no doubt. If you ask me—

Mother (Hugging Jim) You're doing a fine job. Jim dear. Your father would be proud. (She sits two tables near stools, lays out cloths, silverware, mugs, etc.)

Auntie (Spies Jim's book and picks it up) aha! So this is what's taken so long, eh? (Reads title and gasps in horror) Ahh! "A Pirate's Life at Sea?!" (To Mother) This is hardly the kind of book a boy Jim's age should be reading. Really! If you ask me—

Jim It's just an adventure story, Auntie. Just for fun. It's about sailing and treasure and—

Auntie What would your father say? If you ask me—

Mother (Good naturedly) Well, he was a sea captain, after all, Auntie.

Jim Oh yes, Auntie. Father loved the sea so much. And one day, I want to be a sea captain—

Auntie But— but— pirates?! If you ask me— (She examines book)

Mother Oh, Auntie. Jim's worked so hard around here since his father died. Let's let him have a little fun, shall we?... Er— Auntie?...

Auntie (Staring at book, thoroughly engrossed— pause) Er— what? (Embarrassed, she snaps book shut) Er— dreadful! Simply dreadful! If you ask me—

Mother (Smiling and taking the book from Auntie and handing it to Jim) Try not to be long, Jim. The sun is setting and we'll have guests arriving soon.

Jim Yes, Mother.

Mother (Tussling Jim's hair) And don't worry, son. The ships and open seas will wait. You'll be following your father's footsteps soon enough.

Auntie Humph! Nothing but danger! A life at sea is a life of storms and disease and starvation and— and pirates! No, thank you! If you ask me—

Mother (Smiling and handing Auntie napkins to lay out) Come along, Auntie...

Auntie All right.
(Lighting focus on Jim; Mother and Auntie "freeze" in dim light)

SONG: "WHEN I DREAM"

Jim *(Jim "mops")* Here at Admiral Benbow Inn
All of my days are spent within
(Jim pauses) And I wonder, what becomes of me?
Will I be what I was meant to be?
(Jim "mops") *(Brief musical bridge)*
Mopping, polishing, waxing floors—
(Jim pauses) Is there no end to my daily chores?
Will I ever sail out to the sea?
Will I make my father proud of me?
When I dream the dreams I dream
I'm free to be all of me!
(Mother and Auntie I'm the Captain, yes, the Captain,
"unfreeze" as lights Charting my course and sailing the sea!
Auntie *rise on them)* Look there! I declare! Look at Jim!
Fanciful schemes and dreams follow him
Mother Where his heart is, there his treasure lies—
May the dreams he dreams be realized!

Jim /Mother *(Together)* When I (he) dreams the dreams I (he) dreams
(He'll) know who I (he) wants to be!
I'm (He's) the Captain, it can happen
Charting my (his) course and sailing the sea!

Auntie *(Giving in)* Lord, please grant him the wisdom to know
Auntie/Mother Where he should go as he's dreaming
Lord, please grant him the wisdom to know
Mother Where he should go as he's dreaming
Protect Jim, God, please direct him
Help him know just where he should go
Mother/Auntie While he's scheming,
Auntie While he's dreaming so— !
Mother Here in my dreams it gives me great pleasure
Jim *(In mock search)* Finding a treasure—I'll dig for it here!
(Traces "X" on floor) And in my dreams some pirates may chase me
(Running about) They cannot face me— my cutlass brings fear!
("Draws" mop on Good Lord! It's a sword! Calm down, Jim!
Auntie *Auntie as sword)* I am quite sure no cure will help him
Mother *(To Jim, mussing* But a dream may point to who you are
his hair) And I pray your dreams will take you far!...

(Mother leads Auntie offstage. Lighting narrows to focus upon Jim)

Jim *(Acting out)* Here in my dreams I'll bring home that treasure
Quite a good measure, I'll bring it to
Mother and Auntie— all they've been wanting
It may be daunting— but that is what I'll do!
(Flint appears Oh boy, what a joy just to see
in shadows) Both of them happy as they can be
In my dreams that's just what I would do
So I pray my dreams will all come true....
When I dream the dreams I dream
I see how it all can be!
(Looking upward) I'll be Captain. Will it happen?
Will it come true, God? It's up to You
Help me, Lord, to be all I can be

Help me to see as I'm dreaming
Please guide me, God, stay beside me
Help me do what You'd have me do—
I will listen— I will trust in You— !

(Lighting remains dim)

(Jim resumes mopping, turns, suddenly sees Flint— who takes swigs of drink from a flask)

Jim Oh. I didn't see you, sir.
Flint I've had me fill of daydreamers, boy!
Jim I'm sorry sir. I just—
Flint *(Emerging from shadows)* So ye fancy yerself a captain, do ya? Ha! There be only one captain here— and that be me.
Jim Yes, sir.
Flint *(With disdain)* Captain!
Jim Captain.... You're a captain, sir?
Flint That's what I said. And what might ye be called?
Jim Jim. Jim Hawkins.
Flint Well, Jim Hawkins— don't just stand there. Fetch me sea chest yonder and bring it down to me.
Jim Yes, Captain. *(Jim retrieves trunk, pulling it toward Flint with great effort)*
Flint *(As Jim pulls trunk over; looking about suspiciously)* So... this be the Admiral Benbow Inn, eh? It certainly seems out of the way here in Black Hill Cove. Good enough even fer the likes of me.
Jim Here's your sea chest Captain. It's awfully heavy, isn't it?
Flint That be no concern of yers. *(Helping Jim at other end of chest)* That be yer end. Let's put'er out of the way.... here. This'll do. *(Menacingly)* See that nobody comes near me chest, boy. Or I'll be forced to do something ugly. Do ye understand me, matey?
Jim Yes, Captain... I'll make sure nobody bothers it. And I'll warn my mother and aunt about it, too.
Flint See that ye do. Anyone be touchin' me chest, I'll haul 'im out to sea and throw 'em to the sharks. And I can do it, Jim Hawkins. I've sailed every sea in the world. I've lived more of me life on ship than I have ashore.... *(Examining painting of ship)* Ships like this one I dare say....
Jim It's a painting of the notorious Captain Flint's ship.
Flint Ol' Flint's ship, eh?
Jim Yes. It was here when my family took over the inn. Everyone says Flint strikes terror in the hearts of the villagers. They say— he was a murderous pirate.
Flint That he be, all right.... that he be.... Now listen, boy. I've had me fill of the sea. And seafarin' men. I don't want no visitors and no seafarin' folk neither. Do ye hear, Jim?
Jim Aye, aye, Captain. But what's the matter?
Flint *(Looking about)* Yer askin' too many questions, boy.
Jim I'm sorry, Captain. But are you in danger? Is someone looking for you?
Flint Aye, and they not be honest sea folk neither.
Jim *(In sudden terror)* Then pirates!
Flint Aye, that they be. And one in particular. A seafarin' man with one leg. If ye see him comin', I'll pay ye to run and tell me.
Jim Aye, aye, Captain!
Flint That's me mate. Give me yer hand, Jim. *(As Flint shakes Jim's hand, he squeezes very hard and brings Jim to his knees in pain)*
Jim Ow! Captain! You're hurting me!
Flint See that ye don't tell nobody I'm here. Remember....
Jim Please, sir! My hand....
Flint A sailor with one leg. He mustn't find me here, understand?
Jim Yes, Captain. A sailor with one leg....
Flint *(Releasing Jim)* Then, we understand each other. *(Smiling)* I can see yer honest. *(Tosses him a coin)* Fer you.
Jim *(Catching coin)* A gold coin!....Gold!....
Flint There'll be more matey.... if ye do as I say. You watch by day. I'll watch by night.
Jim Then... you wish to stay?
Flint *(Nervously glancing about)* What?!
Jim Do you want a room?

Flint I suppose this will do. But first tell me— do ye get many guests?
Jim Not many these days.
Flint Good.
(Villagers begin to enter in couples and groups, "conversing" with animation)
Jim Ah— er— except now. Every night at suppertime.
Flint *(Angrily)* What?! *(He continues to drink and growl despite Jim's assurances)*
Jim That's how we keep the inn going. But the villagers won't stay long. You'll be safe here. And my mother is a very fine cook. You'll see....
Flint I don't like the looks of this. All these-these— people!

(Music begins)

Jim *(Lighting broadens and brightens slightly, yet conveys dimmer, atmospheric night)*
 But everyone in the village loves the Benbow Inn. I'm sure you will, as well.
(Flint continues swigging flask, scowling, growling, and clutching Jim's arm)

(As the song ensues, some villagers are seated— to be served plates of food and mugs of drink— while others "socialize " in groups, standing, with mugs of drink they are served. All are hosted and served by Mother and Auntie. A central table is reserved for the appearance of Livesey and Trelawney)

SONG: "THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN"

Jim Here at Benbow Inn, you'll find the very best of room and board
 Admiral Benbow Inn is known for prices you'll afford
Auntie *(Joining mother in* If you are weary, sit yourself down
Mother *welcoming and* For comfortable quarters the Benbow's renowned
Auntie *servicing guests)* Everything's cheery
Mother Supper is fine
Villagers The Admiral Benbow is where we dine!
All (Except Flint) Here at Benbow Inn the village stops to have a bite to eat
 Admiral Benbow Inn is just the place to meet and greet
 Here we can socialize and we can scrutinize
 All of the gossip we're hearing tonight
 Here we pontificate and we may speculate
 Whether our neighbors are wrong or they're right
Men *(Select group)* Sailors and whalers come
Women *(Select group)* Cobblers and tailors come
All Anyone, everyone comes to the Inn
Rich Woman *(Snobbishly)* Whether they're upper-class
Poor Man *(Rudely to woman)* Or full of balderdash
All *(Eating and* Everyone's welcome at ol' Benbow Inn
drinking, etc.) Here at Benbow Inn the village stops to have a bite to eat
 Admiral Benbow Inn is just the place to meet and greet
Jim *(Pointing)* Here come Doctor Livesey and his friend Trelawney
Gossips A *(Select group)* The doctor is a surgeon and a most respected man
Gossips B *(Select group)* Trelawney is a squire, he owns a lot of land
All Every night they come for oyster soup and clams
Livesey Greetings, Mrs. Hawkins
Trelawney And our best to Auntie
Livesey We're here again for supper
Trelawney And some shelter from the wind
Both Nothing could be better than dining with our friends
 Here at our beloved Admiral Benbow Inn
All Everyone is welcome at Benbow Inn!
Auntie You must be weary, please sit right there
Mother *(Serving)* We have your soup and some oysters to spare

Livesey *(Sitting)* Everything's cheery
Trelawney *(Sitting)* Time after time
All *(Eating, etc)* The Admiral Benbow's the place to dine!
Jim *(To Flint)* Do you wish to stay? We have a room here you are sure to like
All Admiral Benbow Inn is perfect shelter from the night— !

(Segue immediately to)

(Lighting quickly shifts to Flint reacting with Jim in hand; All others "freeze" in dim light— optionally striking poses of awe and gossip in increments; Pirates in shadowy silhouette "haunt" Flint in synchronized choreography on downstage floor)

SONG: "GIVE ME THE NIGHT"

Flint

No----- !!

Give me the night— ! Give me the night— !
I don't like yer guests, they're insufferable pests
And I don't like the company you keep
The night is my friend so I will not pretend
That I'm here fer to slumber or sleep
(Pirates) Give me the night! (Ahh—) I need the night! (Ahh—)
I've been running so long that I'm no longer strong
And I'm desperate for silent escape
My pursuers are bold, they want secrets I hold
And they wish me a horrible fate
Give me the night! (Ahh—) I need the night! (Ahh—)
When darkness falls and the night closes in— (Night closes in—)
Shrouded in shadows, I'm hidden from men— (Hidden from men—)
Nighttime is when I must be wary—
There are others more scary who want me to die— ! (We want you to die!)
Give me the night! (Ahh—) Give me the night! (Ahh—)
I have been hunted for years without end— (Years without end—)
While I am hiding the night is my friend— (Night is a friend—)
Nighttime shades me with dark compassion—
Hides me from an assassin who wants me to die— !
Give me the night! (Ahh—) Give me the night! (Ahh—)
I need the night! I need the night!
Give me the night— ! Give me the night!— ! (Ahh— !)

(Pirates exit)

(Music continues; segue to)

(Broader, atmospheric nighttime lighting of the Inn resumes)

(General action resumes)

Livesey *(Regarding Flint pointing)* That fellow over there is a strange duck.
Trelawney I quite agree. An odd fellow indeed. And he looks as if he's seen a ghost, eh Doctor Livesey?
Livesey I'm not sure about that, but he does seem troubled. And he drinks too much.
Auntie I just hope he's not filling Jim's head up with nonsense. If you ask me—
Mother Jim's a smart lad, Auntie.
Trelawney Indeed he is!
Livesey Nevertheless, it's wise to be leery of strangers. And I'll wager he's new in these parts.
Trelawney How can you be so sure?
Livesey Squire Trelawney— I'd stake my wig on it! *(General chuckles)*
Trelawney Well. That may be, Doctor Livesey— but— nevertheless....
(During the following reprise, Jim keeps Flint from staggering; when Flint begins to collapse, Jim helps him to a chair)

Flint

(Suddenly standing and bellowing) Silence! Silence, I say! *(All becomes deathly still)* There be entirely too much jabberin' 'round here! *(Roughly pushing Jim, who falls to the ground amidst horrified reactions)* You, boy! I'm out of me rum. Fetch me some more!

Jim We don't have any, Captain.
Flint What?! (*Kicking Jim*) Rum! Rum, I say! And be quick about it!
Livesey (*Rising*) That's enough! (*He helps Jim up*)
Trelawney (*Rising*) Indeed!
Flint Silence! Less talk and more rum!
Mother We're a God-fearing family and there is no rum under the roof of this inn.
(Some villagers begin skulking out)
Flint There better be more!
Livesey You've had enough to drink. I dare say you are dying of drink
Flint Who says so?!
Auntie Doctor Livesey, that's who. And he knows what he's talking about! Really! And if you ask me—
Flint Nobody's askin' you!
Auntie Well! You could use some manners!
Flint (*Pulls a knife menacingly*) Shut up, old hag!.....
(Auntie screams with a start; remaining villagers flee; Trelawney covers behind Livesey)
Flint (*To Auntie*) Another word out of you and I'll cut yer throat.
Auntie (*Blurting*) Oh, dear. How will I ever talk?
Flint You won't. You'll just gurgle.
Livesey (*Forcefully and with authority*) That's enough!
Flint (*Approaching Livesey deliberately with knife*) Now say that again!
Livesey I said for you to stop all this and I mean it.
Flint And I said fer you to hold yer tongue or I'll—
Livesey (*Drawing pistol from coat pocket*) Put that knife away or, upon my honor, I shall see you hang by sunrise....
(A pause. Flint stares at Livesey, then haltingly shuffles to corner chair where he stumbles and collapses into it)
Livesey (*To others*) In a few moments, I suspect he'll be sleeping it off and then he won't bother you any more. I regret I must bid you goodnight. Squire Trelawney is to accompany me on my rounds tonight as I must still see some difficult patients. We'll be sure to stop by later.
Jim Don't worry, Doctor Livesey. I'll look after everything here at the inn.
Flint I'm sure you will, my lad.
Mother Goodnight, Doctor... Squire Trelawney.
Auntie Thank you for your help tonight.
Livesey (*Shaking Flint, who has dozed in his chair*) One last reminder for you. I am a magistrate as well as a doctor. If I hear of the least complaint of you, I shall see that justice is done. And you can count upon that.
Flint (*Growls*)
Auntie (*To Flint*) Let that be a lesson. (*Nods her head in triumph*)
(Flint growls at Auntie, who jumps with a start. Flint easily falls into a stupor. Livesey and others chuckle)
Auntie Dreadful man!
Livesey He'll sleep for now. We'll put him back out to sea tomorrow. (*Exiting with Squire*) Goodnight, all....
Mother (*Gently touching Jim's shoulder*) Are you all right, Jim?
Jim Oh yes, Mother. I'll help clear the tables for you.
Mother Thank you, son. Shall we start on the dishes, Auntie?
Auntie Certainly. (*To Jim*) Now you be careful out here, young man.
Jim I will, Auntie. Don't worry....
(Auntie and Mother exit; Jim begins stacking tableware and collecting mugs; Flint sings drunkenly as Jim listens uneasily— creeping toward Flint— then returning to tables. Calico Kate appears from audience and walks to inn area)
Jim (V.O.) "I remember thinking it was a strange night at the Benbow Inn. But just when I thought it was over, a bizarre chain of events began with the unexpected arrival of a peculiar old woman...."
(Over music)
Calico Kate (*Startling Jim*) Evenin', boy!
Jim (*Surprised*) Er— good evening. May I help you?
Calico Kate This'll be an inn, is it boy?
Jim Yes, ma'am.
Calico Kate Anybody stayin' here, then?
Jim Are you looking for a room? We have many.

Calico Kate Nay, boy! Nay! Though I have traveled many a weary mile to find an old shipmate of mine, a fearsome old barnacle, although a fearsome matey under the weather. That's why I have to find him. These days he be traveling under his first name. That could be Bill.

Jim I'm afraid there's no one here named Bill here, ma'am. Only the captain and some regular supper guests.

Calico Kate Captain, eh? Well, me ol' friend Bill would be called a captain, as likely as not. And we'll put it, for argument's sake, that this captain has a cut on one cheek.

Jim Er— I'm not sure. He might.

Calico Kate (*Pressing him*) And let us say... the right cheek?

Jim I'm not sure I know anyone with a cut on his right cheek—

Calico Kate Ahh— but boy, I can see that ye do. And that would be me ol' mate, Bill.... Yes, that be... Captain Billy... Flint!

Jim (*Shocked*) Captain... Flint?!

(*Flint begins to slowly revive out of his stupor*)

Calico Kate Which way, boy? Which way is he gone?

Jim I— I— don't know.

Calico Kate Ah, but ye do. Ye do!... Don't be afeared. Bill and I are good ol' friends. He'll be wantin' to see me and he'll be powerful angry to have missed me. (*Holding out her hand*) Come closer, boy... and I'll show ye what ol' Calico Kate'll give to ye— if ye tell me where Bill is anchored. Come closer... that's it... (*As nearly upon her*) Aye... here ye go! (*She lunges and grabs Jim savagely by the arm*)

Jim (*Reacting in pain*) Ahhh!

Calico Kate Now answer ol' Kate, or she'll have to break yer arm or some other unfortunate mischief like that... Where is he?!... Upstairs? Gone out?

Jim I won't say, you old sea witch!

Calico Kate (*Jerking Jim fiercely*) Oh! So that's how it be, eh? Where is he?! (*Draws a knife and holds it to his throat*) I've used this before and though it'd break my heart, I'd use it on a boy! (*She struggles violently with Jim, who tries to keep her from seeing Flint*) Stop it, or I'll cut you to shreds. (*In the struggle she spies the reviving Flint and pushes Jim to the ground*) So! The old sea crab was right here under me nose the whole time... Bill! Captain Billy Flint. (*She puts knife away as Jim observes, dazed*)

Flint (*Slowly rising and tottering*) Ol' Calico Kate!

Calico Kate Who else? Calico Kate's come to see her ol' shipmate. Ah, Bill, Bill. We have seen a sight of times us two since we first sailed the seas together, ain't we?

Flint (*Sobering*) So you've run me down. Here I be. Speak up! What do ye want?

Calico Kate The map! We wants our share of that treasure.

Flint Yer wasting yer time. I don't have the map. Ha! Har-har! You've come a long way fer nothin'! (*He laughs, then soon becomes deathly*)

Calico Kate (*Savagely; almost screaming*) You got it Bill! (*Turns suddenly to sea chest*) It's in that ol' chest there, ain't it?! It's yers, ain't it? (*Runs to chest and claws at lid*) Let's be getting' 'er open, shall we?

Flint (*Staggering to her and the chest*) Keep yer hands off that, ye scurvy sea slug! (*Struggling with her*) I'm not afraid of ye or them that be comin'!

Jim (*Trying to intervene*) Stop! Please!

(*Auntie and Mother run in and scream at the struggle*)

Calico Kate (*Draws her knife and pushes Flint away*) Get back, ye salty sea dog, or I'll shipwreck ye right here and right now! Stand back, all o'ye!

(*Flint lunges at Calico Kate, struggles with her, grabs her knife, and begins chasing her*)

Flint Get out! Out, I say! You'll not be stealin' what's mine!

Calico Kate We'll be back, Billy Flint! All of us— Blind Pew, Black Dog, Bonny Bones, Israel Hands and— you know who. Yes! We'll be back! Mark my words!

Flint (*Advancing on her*) Get out, ye ol' crone!

Calico Kate Not before you get... (*Suddenly handing Flint a folded piece of paper*)... this!

Flint (*Startled*) What?! (*He stares at paper in terror*)

(*Calico Kate cackles and exits*)

Jim What— What is it, sir?

(*Musical underscore rises to crescendo*)

Flint (*Opening paper with trembling hands and gasping*) The black spot!! (*He collapses*)

(*Music ends*)

Auntie Oh, dear me!

Mother What does it all mean, Jim?

Jim I'm not sure, Mother. The only thing I know for certain is that this man is Captain Flint.

Auntie (*Aghast*) Captain Flint?! The infamous pirate?! Oh, dear, dear me!

Jim Evidently he's spent years concealing a treasure from his old crew and now they're starting to catch up with him.

Auntie Oh, this is terrible!

Mother This man needs Doctor Livesey. And we must summon help right away.

Auntie What if those other pirates come? We're in dreadful danger!

Mother We haven't a moment to lose! We've go to get help from the village. Come along, Auntie!... (*They run to exit*)

(*Lighting focuses on Jim and Flint*)

Flint (*Reviving, but weak*) You there... Jim, boy.

Jim (*Kneeling by Flint*) Yes?

Flint The jig is up... rum— give me rum, boy. In me sea chest. I think I remember stowin' some rum there. I only want a swallow, boy.

Jim Doctor Livesey said it will be the death of you.

Flint Death? Ha! I'm as good as dead already. (*Weakly holding up paper*) They tipped me the ... black spot. That means they're going to kill me. But— they won't get me map or me treasure.

Jim They won't get anything if help comes in time.

Flint (*Coughs*) It's too late fer that now. They'll be back fer me any minute now. Ye saw that seafarin' woman tonight?

Jim Calico Kate?

Flint A bad sort, she is. But there's worse that she'll bring here now that she's run me down fer'em. They ... want the map. The map to me treasure. Well... I won't let them get it. You and me... we'll have the last laugh, eh?... It's yers... the whole fortune.

Jim What?!

Flint Don't tell me ye and yer mother can't use the money. The map is... in me sea chest. Take the key... the key around me neck. (*Jim takes it*) Take it and open the chest. The map's inside... it's yers... I... I... Rum, Jim. Please— some rum... Don't let them seal me own... Jim... the one-legged sailor... watch fer... watch out fer... rum, Jim... rum... (*Continuous*)

(*Music begins— understated, suspenseful underscore segues to song*)

(*As Flint seems to fade, Jim unlocks the chest and opens the lid. He pulls out an old blanket and removes a flask. He looks at the flask, then at Flint— who seems nearly unconscious— and suddenly puts it back to reach for the map— a parchment roll— he now spies; during this action the pirates have crept through audience aisle(s) to approach the inn*)

Pew (*Blind, blindfolded hooded and tapping his way toward the inn; from audience*) Flint!

Black Dog Come out, Flint!

Pew We know yer in there!

Flint (*Suddenly bolting upright*) They're here! Hide, Jim— quick!

Jim Please sir. I'll help you out the back. We'll both escape. (*Stuffs map in shirt*)

Flint I'll never make it. Weak heart. Save yerself...

Pew We don't have all night, Flint! (*He advances with others*)

Calico Kate Show yerself Billy! Make it easy on all of us.

Flint (*Slowly sitting up, with difficulty*) I'm still captain here. Hide yerself boy! Be quick! (*Jim looks frantically about as pirates begin mounting stage; he suddenly throws blanket over himself and jumps in the sea chest to hide*)

(*Pirates enter*)

Calico Kate There he is— just like I said. Looks like years of rum have gotten the best of 'em.

Flint (*Rising with difficulty, drawing a knife, and staggering*) Come on, ye rum puncheon bandy-legged swabs! I'm... still captain... And I'll take ye one and all— the whole lot of ye. (*Pirates laugh*)

Flint Tell me who ye be, so's I know who I be killin'.

Pew (*Tapping cane toward Flint*) I'd know that horrible voice anywhere. It's 'ol Flint all right. Remember me? It's Pew!

Flint Pew? I thought I killed ye!

Pew Oh, ye tried to all right. Ye struck me on the noggin with a chair in that tavern so many years ago. Ye thought I learned where the treasure was and left me fer dead. Ye thought I lost me life— but all I lost was the sight of me eyes. (*Advancing on Flint*) I manage very well, thank you.

Flint Don't come no closer!
Pew Oh, but I must— I must. How can I resist the pleasure... of this?! *(He forcefully strikes Flint with cane)*
(Pirates react with laughter and jeers as Flint falls to the floor, writhing in pain and slowly sitting up)
Flint *(Looking up at Black Dog)* You!
Black Dog Good evening matey! Surely ye remember me...
Flint Black Dog! *(Rising with difficulty)* Keep yer distance!
Hands Start prayin', Billy Flint... yer ol' friend Israel Hands is here.
Flint *(Sputtering)* Hands-the-cut-throat?!
Hands Aye, that be me. And me fingers is itchin' to cut yers. *(He laughs fiendishly)*
Flint *(Seeing Bonny Bones)* Shiver me soul, if it ain't Bonny Bones!
Bones Why, Captain Flint— how good of ye to remember me.
Flint Yer as ugly as ever.
Bones *(Unfazed)* Oh, it's only me old jewels. I've gotten so tired of 'em. If only I had me share of the treasure... the treasure that belongs to all of us!
Pirates *(Ad libs; together)* All of us! We want what's ours! Flint's treasure! Give us the map! Tell us where it is! Stop holdin' out! Etc.
Flint Stand back, all of ye! You'll never get yer scurvy hands on it!
Pew Then, there's only one thing to do— right maties?
Pirates *(Ad libs; together)* Aye! Only one thing! Them's the rules! We gots to live by the rules! Flint knows what's what! The code of Pirates! Brought it on hisself! Etc.

(Special lighting)

SONG: "THE CODE OF THE PIRATES"

Pew *(Circling Flint with others)* Be very careful now to mark what I say!
Black Dog Those who defy us better fold their hands and pray!
Calico Kate You got the spot of black— an omen of dread
 Them that receive the spot— are soon discovered
Pirates *(Together)* Dead!
Pirates *(Women)* The Code of Pirates!
Pirates *(Men)* The Code of Pirates!
Pirates *(Together)* Yew defied the Pirates Code and therefore you must pay what's owed
 Yew've been hoarding all the gold and yew know where it's stowed!
Flint Yes, I know just where it's stowed, but I stole it fair and square!
Pirates Murdered some of us fer gain and that is more than plain!
Black Dog Those who cross us cannot hide
Calico Kate You've committed suicide!
Pirates *(Together)* Many men of lower rank
 Fer much less have walked the plank!
(Jim peeks from trunk, quickly hiding again) When we sailed the sea, yew displayed disloyalty
 Yew hid and forbid what should be ours!
Pew Therefore we have swore to uphold the Pirate code
 That's why, by and by, yew've been sentenced
Pirates *(Together)* To die!
(Women/Men) The Code of Pirates! / The Code of Pirates!
Bones So, dear Pew, what should we do?
Hands *(Draws knife)* I'll take me knife and run 'em through!
Pew *(Chiding)* Not so fast, he has not passed to us the gold we're due!
Black Dog *(Produces rope)* In a snap we'll get the map
 Once we have strung him up with rope!
Calico Kate Once he's danglin' he'll be anglin' for some way to cope
Pirates *(To Flint)* When yer chokin' on the rope
 Ye'll be hangin' with no hope
(Closing in) Then yell spill the things ye know
 And we'll get the loot ye owe!
Pew Let's go— tallyho!
Calico Kate *(Action as described)* He prefers a death that's slow!
Hands Mind and bind his hands,

Pirates *(Together)* Then up he'll go!
 Rope him, grab him there, make him stand upon a chair
 He'll fly, hang'em high— spill the beans or— yew die!
(Music continues as underscore; segue to next song)

Flint *(Flint in complete terror, gasping)* No! No!.... Noooo!.... *(Flint, to the shock of all, collapses from chair to floor; he lies motionless)*

Pew What's happened?!

Black Dog *(Kneels; listens to Flint's heart)* He's dead!

Pew Dead?!

Bones Captain Billy Flint is dead!

Hands He didn't have the decency to let me slit his throat!

Black Dog He's got a nerve, I'll say!

Calico Kate And I say, search the old weasel! The map could be on 'em!

Pew I'm in charge here! I give the orders! *(All breathlessly await; Pew clears throat)* Search 'em!
(With a fierce cry, all appear to pounce upon Flint, who is momentarily hidden from view; Black Dog emerges from the pack)

Black Dog Ain't nothin' on him!
(All Pirates move from Flint, following Calico Kate's lead)

Calico Kate The ol' devil! The map's got to be here somewhere! *(Remembering sea chest)* Of course! Let's pry open his sea chest! Its got to be there! *(Goes to chest)*

Pew Sea chest? Why didn't ye say so?! It must be in there! *(Taps cane to chest)*

Hands *(Opening lid of chest)* Someone's already opened it! See? I opened her right up!

Bones *(Looking)* Why, there's nothin' but an old blanket inside! *(Pulls at it.)*

Hands Well, it's got to be here somewheres! *(Gazes about)*

Calico Kate It's these blasted people of the inn— it's that boy, I'll wager!

Black Dog Let's scatter and find them! Turn the place upside down. *(Looks around.)*

Calico Kate The boy were here no time ago and, upon me word, he still is!

Bones He couldn't have gotten far!

Pew *(Impatiently tapping cane on floor)* Wait! Wait! Did any of ye swabs think to look under the blanket?
(Disgusted by momentary silence as the Pirates stare at each other) Ohhh! You imbeciles! *(He jabs madly at blanket)*

Jim *(Roused from blanket)* Ow! Ow!

Pew Aha!

Calico Kate There he is!

Pew Leave it to a blind man to see what was in yer plain sight!
(The Pirates swarm around Jim and pull him out of the trunk)

Pew *(Frustrated)* Well?!

Black Dog Talk, boy!.....

Calico Kate Cat's got yer tongue, eh?

Pew We'll see.... *(He hits Jim with cane)*

Jim *(Doubling over)* Ahh!

Hands Where's Flint's map?!

Pew Speak up, boy! *(Draws knife and holds it to Jim)* Or else!.....
(All freeze as Pirates are silhouetted)
(Lighting on mainstage dims; Lighting on downstage floor rises)

SCENE 2: THE VILLAGE OF BLACK HILL COVE

(Mother and Auntie desperately appear to passing villagers who are generally terrified)

SONG: "WE'RE DESPERATE!"

M & A *(As villagers stop and react)* Come follow us— follow us!
 We're in need of help, we're desperate!
 Come follow us— follow us!
 We're in need of help, we're desperate!
 Benbow Inn is overrun by an evil buccaneer
 And some other pirates will be stalking us, we fear!
 Come follow us— follow us!

(To Livesey and Trelawney who now come quickly) We're in need of help, we're desperate!
 Come follow us— follow us!
 We're in need of help, we're desperate!

Villagers Captain Flint is harbored there and dying on this night
 And our boy is trapped with him and fighting for his life!
 Legendary Captain Flint is evil
 No one's treacherous as he!

M & A *(As villagers scatter)* If his crew is coming back, then we had better flee!
 Please follow us— follow us!

L & T We're in need of help, we're desperate!
 We'll follow you— follow you!

M & A *(As all run out)* to this hour of need we'll help you!
 Time is precious, there is not a moment left to lose
 This is not a battle to abandon or refuse!....
(Lighting dims out on downstage floor; resumes mainstage lighting on)

SCENE 3: THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN, BLACK HILL COVE

(Mainstage action resumes)

Pirates *(Menacingly)* Tell us what we want to know
 And we will spare yer worthless little life!

Calico Kate If ye don't you'll finally feel the blade of our sharp knife!

Pew *(Shaking Jim)* Now, give it up! Give it up!
 We demand that map— we're desperate!
 Now give it up! Give it up!
 We demand the map—we're desperate!
 We have ways to make you talk
 'Til the treasure map is found
 If it's not we'll throw ye to the sharks
(Striking a final threatening pose) While gagged and bound!
 Get the map or die—!

Pew So what'll it be boy? A little friendly torture or a swim with the sharks?

Jim *(Pushing Pew away violently)* Neither!

Pew After him!....
(Music underscore resumes, intensifies)
(Jim runs to escape but is variously blocked by the Pirates who now give chase)

Hands Stop 'em!

Calico Kate Oh, he's a slippery little eel all right!

Pew If only I had me eyes! Grab the little rat!
(The Pirates corner Jim and Black Dog surprises him from behind)

Black Dog *(Grabbing Jim)* Ha! I got ya!....Now you'll pay fer all yer—
(Music subdued, but tense: slowly rises to crescendo corresponding to action)
(The sound of a man whistling is heard)

Pew What's that?

Hands It's George Merry's signal!

Bones Our lookout! Someone's coming!

Black Dog *(Releasing Jim and looking about nervously)* How can that be?

Hands We better clear outta here, Pew.

Pew We don't go nowhere until we got that treasure map in hand!

Bones But the signal—

Pew Signal, shmignal! We don't budge 'til we gets the map!
(Whistle is heard again)

Hands That's the second time. We gotta run fer it!

Pew *(Blocking their exit)* Not one of ye leaves!

Calico Kate *(Angrily)* Yew want us to get caught?!

Pew That map'll make us rich as kings!

Hands Not if we're strung up by a rope!

Bones *(Looking out/off)* I think they're coming— somebody on horses!

Hands No time to lose! *(To Pew)* Out of the way!

Pew You got the map from the boy, didn't ye?!

Hands What?!

Pew Yer tryin' to keep it from me ain't ye?!

Bones Yer crazy!

Hands Step aside. Pew!
Pew Gimme the map!
Hands All right, then— here! *(He throws Pew hard to the floor, knocking down Jim)*
Pew *(Flailing about)* You fools!
Hands *(Beginning to go one way, then stopping)* They're coming! Out the back way!
(Hands and Bones rush to exit; Calico Kate quickly motions for Black Dog to hide with her behind inn counter)
Pew *(Realizing that Jim is in his grasp, clutching at him)* Yew!
(Jim breaks away from Pew, who thrashes after him with cane, tripping Jim; Livesey, Trelawney, Mother and Auntie rush toward mainstage)
Pew *(Pouncing on Jim)* I'll git you yet, ye scurvy swab! I'll wring yer neck! *(Pew begins choking Jim, with his back to the other stage entrance)*
Livesey *(With gun drawn, running to mainstage stairs)* Jim! Jim!
Pew *(To Jim)* The map! I'll choke it outta ye! Gimme the map!
(Music crescendos)
(Livesey shoots Pew, who screams and collapses on Jim. The women scream. Jim recoils, pushes Pew off of himself and stands)
Mother *(Hugging Jim)* Oh, Jim!
Livesey *(To Jim)* Are you all right?
(Music trails off, ends)

Jim *(Nodding)* Yes. Just a little shaken.
Auntie I should think so! All these dreadful pirates!
Mother Thank the good Lord you're safe.
Trelawney Yes, indeed. You're a mighty brave lad.
Livesey *(Feeling Flint's pulse)* I see the Captain's done for.
Trelawney The pirates?
Jim They were going to kill him, but they didn't have the chance. He just collapsed.
Livesey A lifetime of rum, no doubt. His liver and heart probably gave out.
Auntie Good riddance, I say!
Trelawney *(Regarding Pew)* And this man?
Jim A member of Flint's old crew. They called him Pew.
Auntie *(Holding her nose)* How appropriate!
Livesey That was a close call you had with that scoundrel.
Trelawney I do believe he was actually going to kill you, Jim. What on earth did he want?
Jim Well, Squire— I'm afraid he wanted what they all wanted... this! *(He pulls treasure map from his shirt)*
Mother Captain Flint gave it to me. *(Hands it to Livesey)*
Jim What is it, Jim?
Jim A treasure map.
Trelawney What?
Livesey *(Examining map he has unfolded)* It looks like a map of an island where Flint's legendary treasure is buried. If this is genuine, then—
Trelawney Thousands upon thousands Flint buried from his murderous raids! Dozens have tried to find it. If this leads to the treasure, then—
Livesey I'll stake my wig that it does! *(Reading map)* Tall tree.... Spy Glass Mountain bearing a point in the north of northeast, ... hmm... follow the trees along a path east, southeast near the cove *(Pointing)* And the treasure is there!
Auntie Oh, my! Whatever possessed Flint to give up the map?
Jim I'm sure he was trying to thwart the pirates more than he was trying to help us.
Auntie Oh, dear! I almost forgot about them. They could come back for us!
Livesey They'll never find us.
Auntie They won't?
Mother And why not, doctor?
Livesey *(Brightly, with gusto)* Because— God willing— we're going to find this island and recover the treasure for ourselves! A secret mission starting right now!
(All react with smiles and hugs over the following dialogue)
Jim You mean it, Doctor Livesey?!
Livesey What better way to outmaneuver the pirates? And when we find the treasure, you, Mrs. Hawkins, can build a sparkling new inn— or whatever else you like— and hire a staff to run it! You and Auntie will dress in the latest. Squire Trelawney can retire from law practice. And our young man Jim Hawkins can have the finest education possible and anything else he wants!
Mother Oh, it's so exciting!
Jim Oh, yes sir.
Livesey And as such, Hawkins, I hereby appoint you an officer of the crown!

Jim Livesey (*Startled*) Dr. Livesey, I don't deserve that—
(Saluting Jim) An officer of the crown, Hawkins! Your mission is to help recover the treasure that will soon be rightfully at your disposal.

Jim Trelawney Livesey (*Saluting back, smiling*) Aye, Aye, sir!
 You've already earned the title, lad.

Jim Livesey First, we must hire a ship and a stalwart crew. I know of an honest captain who often stays at the port nearest to us. Therefore, we must leave for Bristol at once!

Jim (*Excitedly*) Bristol!....
(Lights focus on)

(Music changes moods)

Calico Kate Black Dog (*Rising from behind inn counter with Black Dog*) So-o-o! That's their plan, eh?
(Angrily) They got the map! And they're headin' for Bristol.

Calico Kate Black Dog To outfit a ship.

Black Dog And sail off to get our treasure.

Calico Kate It's perfect! All we have to do is to see they're directed to the Spyglass Inn at Bristol. "You-know-who" will be waiting!....
(They both cackle)

SONG: "BRISTOL!"

Both Bristol! Bristol! Just the place for us to set our trap!
(Exiting) Bristol! Bristol! Soon we'll snatch the treasure map!
(Lighting shifts to)

SCENE 4: BRISTOL TOWN SQUARE

L, T, J, M, A (*Entering*) Soon we'll be on a voyage—
 On a voyage to a land unknown!
 What a thrill to be sailing—
 Soon the ocean will be our home!

(As villagers begin milling about and dancing)
Villagers (*Waving*) (*B group*) Bristol! Bristol! All our dreams begin at Bristol's shore
 Bristol! Bristol! May God bless as we explore!
(Key change)

Villagers (*All*) Bristol! (Bristol!)
All (*A and B groups*) Bristol! (Bristol!)
 Welcome to the Bristol township square!
 Bristol! (Bristol!) Bristol! (Bristol!)
 There's excitement in the air!

Villagers (*All*) Bristol has the finest ships and sailors here
 You've never seen so many docks, so many piers
 All in all a most conducive atmosphere
 For nautical and ocean pioneers; welcome— to—
 Bristol! Bristol!

(Beggar woman appears and hobbles toward Jim & group)
Livesey (*To old beggar*) We're pleased you came to visit here!
 Soon you'll be on a voyage—
 On a voyage to a land unknown!
 What a thrill to be sailing—
 Soon the ocean will be your home!
 Could you point us to a place
 Where we may stay?

Trelawney Old Woman (*Leading them to Spyglass Inn*) Preferably a place that overlooks the bay?
 There's a place I highly recommend today—
 The Spyglass Inn is just the place to stay
 And— you— are—

(Lighting shifts focus to, brightens on)

SCENE 5: THE SPYGLASS INN

(As lights rise, Long John Silver is among a group of villagers, back to audience— unobstructed— apparently conversing)

Villagers Welcome! Welcome!

Silver *(Turns to face out: extends hand)* The Spyglass Inn is known throughout the land!
 Welcome! Welcome!
 Pleased I am to shake yer hand!
(Music continues as interlude; segues to next song)

Silver *(Shaking the hands of Jim, Dr. Livesey, Trelawney, Mother, and Auntie)*
 Yes, indeed, mateys— welcome aboard me inn! This be the Spyglass Inn! I'm the proprietor of this here establishment and may I say it is an honor to have ye folks pay a visit....
(Silver pantomimes continued conversation with Livesey and the others)

Calico Kate *(Pulling off shawl, wig disguise, etc. and revealing herself to be the former old beggar woman; at side; with Black Dog joining her as both watch Silver and company intently)* Ha! ha! ha! It was easier to steer them here to the Spyglass Inn than I thought it would be! O! Long John will be pleased!

Black Dog I don't know. It would have been better if we hadn't bungled things with the boy at Benbow Inn.

Calico Kate Water under the bridge, matey. The important thing is that they're all in our clutches now! *(She cackles)*
 And the boy seems to be completely captivated by Silver!

Black Dog Let's hope so... I wonder what the kid's thinking...
(Calico Kate and Black Dog "blend in" with bystanders to "hide" and observe)
(Long John Silver continues "conversing" with Livesey, Trelawney, Mother and Auntie)

Jim (V.O.) *(As Jim watches Silver in awe)* "I remember thinking this proprietor of the Spyglass Inn could be the fearsome one-legged man Captain Flint warned me of. But with his face as big as a ham, intelligent, smiling, and cheerful, I knew at once he must be someone entirely different. I had seen true pirates, and this man was too charming and friendly to be one...."

Silver Well, I'm so very pleased to meet you. *(To Jim)* And who may you be, my lad?

Jim Jim Hawkins, sir.

Silver Jim Hawkins! Bless me soul, a fine lad ye are, too!

Jim And your name, sir?

Silver Well, me longtime acquaintances call me "Barbecue." But most folks know me as Silver... Long John Silver....

SONG: "LONG JOHN SILVER IS ME NAME"

Silver *(As centerpiece of choreography, which swirls around him)* Long John Silver is me name
 And sailin' is the name of me game
 I been 'round and 'round and 'round the whole world
 From here to the Spanish Main
 I'm also known as "Barbecue"
 'Cause I cooked fer many a crew
 And to this day the folks will pay
 To have a taste of me stew!
 Mister Silver's nicknamed "Barbecue"
 'Cause he makes the finest homemade stew!

Villagers *(Generally all present)* *(Spoken)* (I do!)

Silver *(Spoken)* And when we anchor in his port
 We come for a bowl or two!
 (They do!)

Villagers The Spyglass is a fine hotel
 I treat all me customers well
 You can get room and board you're sure to afford
 I hope they don't mind the smell!

Silver *(Aside)* You'll find this is a sweet retreat
 So eat and get off of yer feet
 And have some rum for the tummy tum
 Yer welcome! Glad ye could come!
 From dusk to dawn the town is drawn
 To Silver's hospitality!
 And if you stay you surely may
 Discover that you'll agree!

Villagers *(Toasting)* So name what I may do fer yew
 Me aim is to please and delight
 I'll tell ye a tale of days I set sail
 Or give ye a tour of sights!
 Or just perhaps ye want a bite
 And rooms fer a comfortable night

Silver *(Silver; spoken)*

Villagers I'll do whatever that I can, yer wishes are me command!
He'll do whatever that he can
Your wishes are his command!
And Long John is an honest man
He's ready with a helpin' hand
And Long John can be counted on
To help at sea or on land
So give a cheer for Long John here
He's gracious, kind, and sincere
And if you find you're in a bind
You'll be glad that Long John is near!

Silver I do me part with all me heart
Yes, service is me career!
(Musical interlude)

Silver Yes, folks! If there's anything I may do— ye be sure to call on Long John! Will ye be needin' rooms fer the week— or ah— just fer—?

Livesey Well, we hope not to stay at all, sir.

Silver I beg yer pardon?

Trelawney We're passing through on— ah— business, so to speak. We'd like to get started on this business as soon as possible and be on our way.

Silver Ahhh! I see. Perhaps I may be of assistance, then.

Livesey Since most of the town seems to vouch for you, perhaps we may take you into our confidence.

Silver Aye! Yes, indeed ye may!

Livesey We're planning to leave on a voyage—

Auntie A secret voyage!
(Mother nudges Auntie)
(Delighted) Ahh! Is that so?

Silver *(Dismayed)* Er— under sealed orders, shall we say.

Trelawney Oh, indeed. Then perhaps ye be needin' to hire a crew, eh?

Silver It certainly appears there's no shortage of sailors frequenting your establishment.

Mother True enough, ma'am, true enough! And I can recommend not just any crew— but the very best!

Silver We would be so grateful for your discernment, Mr. Silver.

Livesey Aye! It'd be me pleasure! And nothing less than the finest sailors will do...

Silver *(As sailors gather)* May I present George Merry, Tom Morgan, Belle, Tessy and Johnny Dirk, Milo and Bob..

(Song resumes)

Villagers Long John Silver is his name
Good cookin' is his claim to fame

Crew And we would be a better crew
If Silver came with his stew!
Long John Silver, join us please!
I'd love to get back to the seas!

Silver We'll (They'll) sail 'round and 'round to
Where we (they) are bound
While feelin' the balmy breeze
With Long John Silver and his stew
We'll (They'll) be the happiest crew
And as we (they) go we're (they're) glad to know
That Long John's joining us too!

Crew I do me part with all me heart
To serve the men of me crew!

Silver He steps right in as a man of men
Yes, Long John Silver is true—! (Aye!)
(Music ends)

All

Silver Har, har! Tis so,'tis so!

Livesey It certainly seems as if you have everything well in hand. We thank you.

Silver I am yer humble servant.

Trelawney The crew certainly appears to be a sturdy lot.

Silver They not only be good sailors, but fighters as well. Never know when ye might run into— er—pirates.

Auntie How well we know!

Silver Oh? Well, it's to some ornery buccaneers that I owe the loss of me leg.
Jim *(In awe)* Really, Mr. Silver?!

Mother Oh, my!
Auntie Dear, dear me! I don't know what I'd do if I came face to face with a pirate now!
Silver *(To Auntie)* Have no fear. *(Slyly)* I can assure ye me and the crew will take good care of all of ye!
Livesey Have you worked together before?
Silver Oh, we've sailed together a time or two. But that be a few years ago.
Trelawney Well, we're unexpectedly blessed to have you come along in the bargain.
Silver Twill be my joy, I assure ye! I've been achin' fer fresh, salty sea air!
Livesey Good. Mrs. Hawkins, Auntie— perhaps you'll join me in searching for a few more recruits for our voyage.

(Silver reacts to this with disdain)

Mother Certainly.
Silver Nay, I don't think that be necessary. We have most of what crew you'll—
Livesey Oh, a few more might be good insurance. There's strength in numbers after all.
Silver *(Dismayed)* Well— *(Suddenly turning on charm)* Of course, as ye wish.
(Livesey leads others to other parts of stage, "interviewing" recruits. Villagers, sailors, etc. continue "conversing," eating, etc. Silver regards Jim)
Silver *(Cheerfully)* As fer you, Jim Hawkins, me lad— are ye ready to join me crew?
Jim *(Brightly)* Aye, aye, sir!
Silver Ye have the makins of a mighty fine cabin-boy. As fine a young sailor I ever seen!

(Music begins)

Jim Thank you kindly, sir.
Silver Polite, too! So yer a gentleman. I like that. Aye! And I can see yer smart as paint, ye are. We'll be getting along just fine, Jim. *(Patting Jim on shoulder)* And I'll teach ye everything ye need to know at sea! We'll be good, good friends....
(Lighting focuses on Jim and Silver; all others "freeze")

SONG: "WHEN I DREAM" (Reprise)

Both When we live the dreams we dream
 We'll see what we're meant to be
 We'll be sailin', yes we're sailin'!
 Out in the sea our dreams are set free!
Jim What an interesting man I've met
 Though he's about as strange as they get....
Silver What a sterling boy, he's quite a lad
 He reminds me of the son I had—
Jim He reminds me of the dad I had—
Both When I dream I sometimes view
 The loved ones that I once knew
 How I miss him, yes, I miss him
 Perhaps he has come, perhaps he's the one!
Silver Could he be the dear son that I lost?
Jim Is he a friend like my father?
Silver I'll reach him if I can teach him
Jim I will do what he says to do—
Both *(Uniting at center)* As our dreams come, as our dreams come true— !
(Music segues to briefly intense underscore)

(Lighting resumes)

Silver Aye, laddie! We'll be getting along just fine, you and me and I—
Jim *(Spotting Black Dog and Calico Kate)* Look! Look there!
(Music intensifies/or chase)

Silver What is it, Jim?
Jim It's Black Dog and Calico Kate! Stop!
(Black Dog and Calico Kate knock others down as they frantically run out to audience area; Livesey and Trelawney give chase but exit through opposite side of audience, "losing" them)
Silver Er— after them! Somebody catch them scurvy lookin' swabs! They haven't paid up!
(Music calms and ends)

(All onlookers "talk" in silent animation about what happened)

Jim It was Black Dog and Calico Kate! I'm sure of it! From Flint's crew.

Mother Not them!
Jim Yes, Mother.
Auntie Those dreadful pirates?
Silver *(Pretending surprise)* Er— pirates? Pirates ye say? In me own inn! Fancy that! Er— let me go see if the doctor and squire have been able to round'em up....

(Music begins— "The Code of Pirates" theme)

(Silver goes to side audience area where Black Dog, Calico Kate and pirates lurk; all others "freeze")
(Lighting dims on mainstage; focus shifts to Silver and pirates)

Black Dog Pssst! Long John!
Calico Kate Over here!
Silver What are ye trying to do, get us all hung?!
Calico Kate Sorry, Long John. We was just followin' yer orders. Yer our leader now.
Silver It isn't enough that ye and these other bumbler botched up everything with the Hawkins family at Benbow Inn! Now ye got to go and get yourselves caught here!....

SONG: "THE CODE OF PIRATES" (Reprise)

Silver *(Pointing to them)* Yew have caused me grief and pain
Not one among ye has a brain!
Dog & Kate But in fairness we suggest that we have done our best
Silver That may be, but ye can see
We still don't have the treasure map!
Pirates *(Principals)* Maybe so, but yew still know the family's in our trap!
We have done just what you've said
Silver *(Looking about)* Quiet down or we'll be dead!
Pirates We expect to join you, too
Silver *(Pointing)* Or the black spot goes to yew!
Quite soon, this afternoon, I will do what's opportune
I'll stow yew below just before we go
Let them take us where
All the treasure's there to share
(Stepping away) Now hide, move aside, and I'll be stepping inside....
(Brief vamp interlude)

(Livesey and Trelawney breathlessly run in and meet Silver)
Livesey *(Spoken)* Ah, Silver— here we are. We've returned with good news and bad news....

Livesey *(As mainstage brightens and action resumes)* We've been chasing those two cons
But they were fast and now they're gone
Silver *(Pretending)* Goodness me, It's sad to see those scoundrels are still free!
(Refers to leg) If I only had me limb
I would have chased and captured them!
Trelawney But they're gone, we must go on
Livesey We'll board and soon begin!
Silver *(Spoken)* Oh?!

Livesey As we ran to see where those scoundrels went to flee
Trelawney We saw near your inn his longtime friend
Livesey He's a captain and with his ship he'll take command
What's more, it's ashore
L. & T. Let us gather aboard!
(Musical bridge segues to next song)

(Lighting transitions approximate— pending producer: mainstage to side/audience areas to mainstage)
Livesey *(Loudly proclaiming)* We have hired a ship! We may board and set sail with the tide!
(All cheer)
Silver *(Cheerfully.)* Aye— That be very good news indeed, Doctor! And not a moment too soon, I dare say— what with renegades possibly on to yer secret mission and all. What ship might we be boardin'?
Trelawney The ship belonging to Dr. Livesey's good friend. Captain Smollet. *(Points out)*
Livesey *(Also pointing off)* Just over there. The Hispaniola! A magnificent vessel, isn't she?
Silver Then please allow me to be of service to ye. I'll direct the crew and see to all the preparations and boardin' straight away.
Livesey We'd be most grateful.

(Lighting next scene approximate, pending circumstances as per producer, choreography, etc)
Silver Ready to board fer yer first voyage, Master Jim Hawkins? Are you ready for excitement out on the high seas?
Jim Aye, aye, sir!...
(Next action as described in song and in script margin, embellished with choreography)

SCENE 6: THE DECK OF THE HISPANIOLA

SONG: "ALL HANDS ON DECK"

Silver *(Waving and directing)* Let's get aboard, get aboard!
All hands on deck there, mateys!

All Sailors *(Everyone as "couples")* Let's get aboard, get aboard!
All hands on deck there, mateys!

Silver *(Hug good-byes; a cargo chain is formed along with choreographic groupings)* Board the Hispaniola— better strive to survive— Look alive!
On the Hispaniola— we'll strive to survive— look alive!

Silver *(Including villagers)* All hands on deck here, mateys!
A wonderful voyage that's full of sea air!

All Sailors All hands on deck here, mateys!
Oh what a mission and expedition to share!
Soon we'll be on a voyage —
On a voyage to a land unknown
What a thrill to be sailing—
Soon the ocean will be our home!

Silver *(Ramp is placed, ship is loaded, sailors board, etc.)* Clamp on the ramp, it is time to be a loadin'
Cargo and suitcases and the stacks of sacks
Boxes and crates and the many ship's provisions
Water and food

All And at least a ton of rum!
Let's get aboard, get aboard!

Pirates *(Aside)* All hands on deck there, mateys!
Let's get aboard, get aboard!

Silver *(As loading and boarding continues)* All hands on deck there, mateys!
Board the Hispaniola— better strive to survive— look alive!

All *(Renegades emerge from hiding, at side)* On the Hispaniola— we'll strive to survive— look alive!
All hands on deck, ye pirates!
Soon you'll be hiding and riding below
Sneak on aboard, ye scoundrels
Stowing away on this most marvelous day!

All Sailors Attention crew! I'm the captain!
Captain Smollett in command of you!
Give us orders,
Tell us all what to do!

Silver *(To renegade pirates whom Silver smuggles aboard; they hide faces with cargo)* Load up the ramp it is time to be a-sailin'
The tide is our guide to an advantageous ride
Pull up the rowboats and tie down all the rigging
We are a crew that will quickly follow through!

Smollett *(Authoritatively)* All hands on deck here, mateys!
A plentiful cargo is loaded in place
All hands on deck here, mateys!

Sailors/Principals *(Saluting)* Stow ammunition on the condition it's safe!
All hands on deck here, mateys!

Smollett *(As sailors perform "duties")* All hands on deck here, mateys!
Batten the hatches with latches tied in
All hands on deck here, mateys!

All Sailors *(Rearranging and "sealing" cargo, some handling guns and powder carelessly)* Go to your stations, the navigation begins!
Time to set sail all sailors!

Smollett *(Sternly to select few)* We're in position for now our mission begins —!

All Sailors *(As some stow guns)* Yes, sir!
(Pointing about)
(As villagers wave hats/scarves as "good-bye"; exiting as if ship "departs")

Smollett *(Spoken, saluting)* Yes, sir!
(Black out)

(Music theme of "All Hands on Deck" briefly resumes as transition)

Jim (V.O.) "For a lad who had never set sail before, it was an exciting voyage for me..."
(Lights up on mainstage)
(Sailors are swabbing; Silver "converses" with Jim; Smollett paces and gives orders; Livesey and Trelawney consult maps as Mother looks on; there is much busy activity among other sailors; pirate sailors are drinking, eating apples, and shiftless)

Jim (V.O.) "The Hispaniola proved to be a good ship. The crew was unpredictable, but at least Captain Smollett thoroughly understood his business. Before we sighted Treasure Island, however, there were some dangerous developments..."
(Calling out) Gray! Redruth! Secure the rigging! We should be sighting land soon.
 Aye, aye, Captain! *(They set to work, eventually exiting)*

Smollett Alan and Merry! Haul on your main sheet!
G. & R. Smollett Aye, aye, Captain!
Alan Wait. Where's George Merry?
Smollett Er— over there, sir. *(She points)* He's with Morgan, O'Brien, Dirk and Philo.
Alan *(Smollett looks with disdain upon the shiftless pirates, who continue to drink and eat apples)*
 All right, Miss (Mr.) Alan— see to hauling the mainsheet and take one of the others with you....
Smollett Yes, Captain.... *(Alan taps shoulder of other crew member and they both exit)*
Alan *(Smollett paces to oblivious shiftless pirates and eavesdrops, eventually "ordering" them to stop being idle and sending them off to duties while Jim and Silver are now heard conversing; pirate sailors eventually return to view, performing chores)*

Silver *(Laughing with Jim)*.... Well, shiver me timbers! I thought I had harpooned me the first dragon the world ever did see, but it really weren't nothin' but a whale!
(Music transitions to violin solo— "When I Dream" theme)

Jim *(As Silver bends deeply into barrel to reach for an apple)* I sure have enjoyed all your stories, Long John!

Silver *(Plucking out apple)* Got ye! *(To Jim)* So ye like me old sea stories, eh? Well, remember me lad, that one or two of 'em just might be tall tales. *(Starts eating apple)*

Jim I thought as much. *(He chuckles)*

Silver Hard to pull the wool over Jim's eyes, ain't it? Well, bless the seas, it's indeed a fine wind we're sailin' under today, eh?

Jim *(Earnestly)* God has been gracious to us, sir.

Silver God, eh? *(Ponders)* Er— well, perhaps ye may have somethin' there. At any rate, have ye been enjoyin' the voyage?

Jim I think I could sail the seas forever and never go home. Sailing for over two weeks and it only seems like a day. I only wish I was captain.

Silver Do ye now?

Jim *(Assuming Smollett's manner)* Turn the jib, ye shirkin' scalawags! Hard to port! Reef down the topsail!

Silver *(Laughs)* Har— har! Aye, aye, Captain Jim Hawkins! *(Takes large bite out of apple)*

Jim *(Still playing captain)* Mr. Silver, sir!

Silver *(Stops laughing, straightens up, but still with apple in mouth)* Aye, Captain?

Jim *(Taking apple from Silver's mouth and tossing it overboard)* I'll have no laughing aboard this ship!

Silver *(Suppressing a smile)* Er— no, sir!

Jim Not while we're in danger.

Silver *(Chuckling)* Danger of what, sir?

Jim Pirates!

Silver *(Suddenly and noticeably dead serious; unsure of Jim's game)* Er— pirates, sir?

Jim Aye! Filthy, bloodthirsty, shark-faced pirates!

Silver Er— what filthy, bloodthirsty, shark-faced pirates would they be, sir?

Jim Them filthy, bloodthirsty pirates right behind you, matey!
(Silver turns, sees no one and laughs heartily)

Jim *(Laughing)* I had you going, didn't I, sir?

Silver Ah, yer a clever lad indeed, Jim Hawkins! *(Patting his shoulder)* And I do like ye!
(Smollett confers with Livesey, Trelawny and Mother)
(Music ends)

(Livesey, Smollett, Trelawney and Mother join Jim and Silver)

Livesey The Captain says we're almost in sight of land now.
(Pirate sailors suddenly eavesdrop with interest)

Silver And what land might that be, Doctor?

Jim You know we cannot say, Long John.

Silver Er— pardon me. I merely thought, since we be so close— er— well—might it be a dangerous land? With wild and angry savages?

Jim I hope so! (*Lunging in the air with an imaginary sword*) Ha! Get back, ye wild savages! Avast! Ha, ha!

Auntie (*Staggering by, having been bent over the ship's rail; now looking extremely ill*) I don't care how dangerous the land is— as long as it's land!

Mother Still seasick. Auntie? Oh— how are you feeling?

Auntie Green— very green! (*Puts handkerchief up to mouth*) I think it's from Silver's stew!

Mother Let me help you back to your cabin.... (*Mother helps Auntie off*)

Jim Poor Auntie....

Silver I hope fer her sake, we're not on a dangerous mission.

Smollett You'll all find out what ye need to know when it's time to know it. Now, Silver, take your other shipmates here and prepare the anchor and row boat.

Silver Aye, sir, very good, sir— right away. Come on then, mates! Look sharp! (*He exits, followed by others*)

Livesey I trust everything's in order, my dear Captain Smollett.

Smollett Nay, it is not!

(Music begins—introductory theme of "The Code of Pirates")

Trelawney I beg your pardon, sir?

Smollett I don't like this voyage. Or the crew!

Livesey What?

Jim You've acted as if everything's all right.

Smollett To fool the men and protect this fine ship.

Livesey We're old acquaintances, Smollett. What is it?

Smollett The so-called secret mission isn't so secret!

Trelawney What?!

Smollett Somebody's blabbed.

Trelawney Blabbed?

Smollett Blabbed! The crew has been talking about a treasure— Flint's treasure and a specially marked map showing where it is! Is that the course you've set me on?

Livesey (*Soberly nodding*)... It is....

Smollett It's the talk of the ship!

Livesey I promise you, we have used utmost discretion.

Smollett Nevertheless, gentlemen, someone's let it all out. Why even the seagulls know more about this voyage than I do! I fear we're in distinct danger of mutiny!

Jim Mutiny!

Smollett Aye. I see it in some of their eyes and I can hear it in some of their whispers.

Jim Well, at least Long John wouldn't turn on us. He's an honest seaman.

Smollett Let's hope so. He's the one who secured most of the crew.

Trelawney Good heavens. That's true!

Smollett Aye, they're more his crew than mine and they'll do as he says.

Livesey Then that may work to our advantage. As Jim says, he's an honest seaman and perhaps he can control these men for us.

Smollett Pray it's true. There's more looseness here than ever seen on a ship since Noah set sail!

Livesey Jim, the men are not shy around you. Keep a sharp look-out for anything suspicious. You are an officer of the crown, after all.

Jim Aye, aye, sir!

Trelawney Be careful. These sailors may be bold and desperate.

Livesey Especially if it's treasure they're after.

Jim You can count on me.

Livesey I know we can.

Smollett Let's discuss some strategies and alternatives, shall we, gentlemen?....
(*Smollett leads Livesey and Trelawney off; Jim goes to apple barrel, hears Silver and company approaching and quickly jumps in the barrel to hide*)

Silver (*Approaching with pirates*) All right, over here! It don't look like nobody's here. Merry, go peel yer eyes. Look about to be sure none of them other scurvy swabs are a-listenin'!

Merry Aye, aye, Barbecue. (*Looks about carefully*) Ain't nobody here.

Silver Good....

(Jim sticks his head up and down throughout the following, but is not seen)

SONG: "THE CODE OF PIRATES" (Reprise)

Silver	<i>(Approaching trap door and pointing)</i> <i>(As pirates open trap</i>	Here we are alone at last; let's have our meeting Have it fast Pull it up, yes, lift the door
---------------	---	---

door and bring up
H, K, B, B D)
Pirates
(Pointing and pacing
toward Silver)
Stowaways (H, K, B, B D)
Pirates (All)
Silver
Black Dog
Silver
Hands
Silver
Calico Kate
Silver
Bonny
Hands
Silver
Calico Kate
Silver
Black Dog
Silver
Merry
Calico Kate
Silver
Bones
Silver
Hands
Silver
Hands
Silver
Voice
Voices
Silver

And we shall welcome these four more
 Now we got a quorum here, a meeting of our peers
 Now we're here and in cahoots
 Where's the map and where's the loot?
 Long John, yew are in command—
 Do ye have a battle plan?
 It's gone on and on and we want ye to respond
 We're fit to be tied!
 Don't want to hide!
 Will we get a hold of the map and get the gold?
 Stay calm, do not whine— you'll get yours in good time!
(Music continues as underscore)

I say strike 'em now! They still don't know nothin' of us.
 We got to be careful.
 Let's kill 'em! Kill 'em, I say, and be done with 'em!
(The pirates react in support of this idea)
 Don't be fools! I said we gotta wait. And nobody touches the boy.
 Ah! So that's it! Silver's gone soft on us.
 The boy's become like me own.
 That don't get us any closer to the map or the treasure.
(Drawing knife for effect) Kill 'em... kill 'em all!
 Hands, yer head ain't very smart, nor ever was. But I reckon ye can hear since yer ears are big enough.
 Now listen. Flint's dead. I'm yer captain now. We'll handle this like the ladies and gentlemen of
 fortune we are.
 I say ye gone soft, Long John Silver!
 And I say I've had me fill of pirate life and killin'! The boy's helped me see that.
 The boy again!
 Well, Black Dog, I don't see yer leg missin' like mine. That was Flint. I reckon no one here lost their son
 to Flint like I did neither. Flint killed him just to make sure there were no witnesses to the buried
 treasure. Nobody here's lost what I've lost. So we'll do it my way. *(Thoughtfully)* If the boy's me
 second chance to do somethin' right, then so be it.... But he'll not be harmed as long as I'm alive! All I
 want is me fair share of the treasure and then I disappear— fer good and ferever! Besides, they gotx the
 map. Until we get it, we stand fast.
(Pirates are somewhat humbled)
 Just how do we get that map?
 Yeah! How?
 You'll know my plan in good time.
 Do ye even have a plan, Long John?
(Angrily) I do! And soon we'll be rollin' in treasure!
 And what I want to know is, when do we attack?!
 When I say! Use yer noggin', Hands! They're navigatin' the ship fer us!
 They're diggin' up the treasure! I'll say when we strike. Now be so kind as to fetch me another apple
 from that barrel yonder.
 All right fer now, Long John. But I don't know how long I can wait. *(Pointedly to Silver)* If any of 'em
 crosses me— and if that boy so much as looks at me— I'll cut 'em to pieces! Slash 'em, I will, so help
 me!...
 Spoken.... like Flint... The apple, Hands, If ye please ...
(Music builds, adding to tension)
(Hands stares disdainfully at Silver as Jim ducks; Hands turns and approaches barrel. As he begins to
reach in, the cry is heard and echoed from various offstage and audience areas/positions; pirates stop
at voices, displaying awe)
(Loud, but "distant" sound, as if from mast top) Land ho!!
(Rapidly) Land ho!!.... Land ho!!.... Land ho!!....
(Music transitions to song)

Did ye hear that?! Land ho, mateys! Land ho!!....
(A tableau ensemble, each special group in special lighting as follows: Sm., L., T.A., M.; J.; S.; H. and
Pirates: Sailors on d.s. floor)

SONG: "LAND HO!"

All *"Land Ho!"* Land ho! (Land ho!) Land ho!
 We see the island that we've waited for!

It's Treasure Island, we can see the shore!
 And there's a fortune to be found!
 And there's a fortune to be found!
 If only I knew how to get the map!
 I've got to get us out of Silver's trap!
 The island is a welcome view! (Land ho!)
 I'll have that treasure! Wouldn't you? (Land ho!)
 There must be something I can do! (Land ho! Land ho!)
 Look at the sand! What a wonderful land!
 Look at the shore we have been waiting for!
 Here, we've been told, is a handsome fortune of gold
 Here we must seize our opportunities!
 What is in store as we journey on to the shore?
 What a sight to behold! There's a fortune in gold!
 (Just for me— !)
 See! There's a bay! What a glorious day!
 Here is the key to our prosperity!
 We can agree it's a welcome island to see!
 And there will be gold just for me!

Silver
Jim
Sm., L, T, M, A
Silver
Jim
All

Pirates
All

Pirates

Jim *"When I Dream"*
 Oh, dear God, I'm scared! I need You—
 Oh, dear God, show me what to do;
 How will we ever all pull through?
 All the dreams I hoped would come to me
 Are not all that I had hoped they'd be
 Thank God we are here
 He has led
 Thank God we are here
 He has led
 Thank God we are here! What's ahead?
(Brief interlude)

Sm & L
Trelawney
M & A

Sm, L, T, M, A

Smollett *(Spoken)* Land ho! Look alive, men! Look alive!
"All Hands on Deck"
Sailors
Pirates
Jim
All *"When I Dream"*
Jim *(Praying)*
Sm, L, T, M, A
Jim *(Praying)*
Pirates *(Greedyly)*

Let's get ashore, get ashore—
 All hands on shore, dear mateys!
 Let's get ashore, get ashore! There's treasure waiting, mateys!
 Here comes Treasure Island!
 Better strive to survive— look alive!
 Here comes Treasure Island!
 Will I live to survive— stay alive?

Here's where all of our dreams may come true
 On this magnificent island!
 Protect us!
 God, please direct us!
 Help me know where You'd have me go
 Treasure Island! Treasure Island ho!

Select Gp "Land Ho!"
Hands & Silver
Jim
Hands
Pirates
Jim

(Land ho! Land ho— !)
 I've got to get me hands on Flint's old map!
 I've got to save us all from Silver's trap!
 The time has come to pull a coup!
 We want that treasure! Wouldn't you?
 What, dear God, am I to do?

Hands *"Code of Pirates"*
Pirates
Jim *"When I Dream"*

Come gather 'round, come here mateys
 It's time fer us to meet alone!
 Come gather 'round, come here mateys
 I think we should be on our own!
 On our own!
 Oh, dear God, what is this I see?
(Musical interlude as Hands motions for pirates to come closer)

Hands *"Code of Pirates"*
Pirates

We are women and men, sailors of fortune, pirates and friends;
Let's stop foolin' around, let's stand our ground! (Aye!)
There is treasure out there, and we're entitled to our fair share;
Silver's skill cannot fulfill the glaring need to kill! (Aye!)
We need leaders who know what we should do
And where we should go!
Let's stop foolin' around, let's stand our ground! (Aye!)
Once we get on the shore, what in the world are we waitin' for?
We on the crew know what to do: we need to even the score!

Silver *"When I Dream"*
Jim

I suspect the crew of a coup...
Dear God, help me know what to do....

All *"Land Ho!"*

Look! It appears that we finally are here!
Look! There's the shore! What are we waiting for?
Oh what a view! Here's the island we pursue!
(Oh, dear God, we're scared, we need You)
(A dream come true!) (A dream come true!)
Please, dear God, show us what to do— !
(Treasure Island is a dream come true!)
(Additional optional vocal parts at climax, pending music director)
Land ho!

Pirates
Smollett

(Black out)

End of ACT I

ACT II

ENTR'ACTE

SCENE 1: THE DECK OF THE HISPANIOLA

(Lights rise as entr'acte concludes. At rise: The Pirates and Silver look off, gleefully anticipating going ashore. Jim cautiously peeks out, observing from barrel)

SONG: "LAND HO!" (Reprise)

Pirates *(Reaching out, pointing with clenched fists)* Here in our grasp, Treasure Island at last!
Let's get ashore! What are we waiting for?

Silver *(Stopping their advance)* Now we'll pursue just exactly what we should do

Pirates Now all of our dreams will come true—— !

Select Pirates *(Our dreams come true—— ! Our dreams come true—— !)*
(Music continues as underscore; segue to next reprise)

Silver *(Looking off in another direction, then shouting)* Silence! Shut yer yaps! The others are coming!
Quick! *(To renegade stowaways)* Yew stowaways go hide out under the tarps of the rowboats. We'll be usin' 'em shortly to get ashore the island. *(To others)* The rest of yew get back to yer posts and act busy-like. Now get going!.... Go!....
(The pirates quickly leave as directed, while in the opposite direction, Livesey, Trelawney, Smollett, Mother and Auntie approach)
(Unseen by Jim, Silver approaches nearby crate, looks about, then "hides")

Smollett And so we must not do anything that would further arouse the crew.

Auntie Oh, dear me! May God protect us.

Mother What can we do?

Livesey *(Holding treasure map)* If we're to have it at all, the treasure must be retrieved secretly.

Trelawney Sounds dangerous.

Smollett Our situation is extremely dangerous!....

Jim *(Having realizing it is his family and friends, jumping out of the barrel)* More dangerous than you think!
Jim!

Livesey Jim!

Smollett What do you mean?....

SONG: "WE'RE DESPERATE!" (Reprise)

Jim It's mutiny, mutiny! It's a desperate situation!
It's mutiny, mutiny! It's a desperate situation!

Jim/All *(Except Silver)* The Hispaniola's overrun by blood thirsty buccaneers
And they've joined with others who are stalking us, I fear!
It's mutiny, mutiny! (It's a desperate situation!)
It's mutiny, mutiny! (It's a desperate situation!)
I overheard the treacherous plot while hiding over here
Silver is a pirate and not what he would appear!
There's a plan to kill us all for every bit of
Treasure on that chart

All *(Except Silver)* Flint's old crew has vowed to tear each one of us apart!
It's mutiny, mutiny! What a desperate situation!
It's mutiny, mutiny! What a desperate situation!

Silver *(Emerging in special light as others "freeze")* We must plan a strategy before all the rowboats land
God almighty help us all, we're in the pirates' hands!
So! They know what we intend to do and that
We plan to get the gold
They don't know I've overheard, so now I shall be bold!
Let's make a plan, make a plan!

All *(Except Silver; "unfreeze")* We must chart a course, we're desperate!

Smollett *(Summoning sailors)*
(To all present) Now listen here, listen here!
Here's what I suggest— we're desperate!
Send the pirates on ashore as soon as it's opportune
Then we'll leave them on the island
Where they'll be marooned!

All *(With Sailors)* We must act or die— !

(Lighting resumes)

Jim It's true! It's all true! We've got to do as you say. The pirates from the Benbow Inn have stowed away on board in league with Long John. *(Sadly)* And— and— I thought he was— my— my friend.
(Long John is seen reflecting on Jim's statement, displaying unease)

Livesey I'm sorry, Jim. We all thought we could trust Silver.

Auntie Yet another scoundrel!

Smollett Indeed. It's time to enact our plan. *(Refers to map Livesey holds)* And we'd better find a good place for the treasure map. Hiding it carefully may very well save our very lives.

Livesey *(Folding map and handing it to Jim)* I believe Jim should hide it on himself.... *(As Jim places map in his shirt)* It's rightfully his after all and an unlikely hiding place.

Mother Won't that put Jim in danger?

Livesey No, I don't think so. They expect one of us adults to either have the map or know where it's hidden. I believe where Jim has it is the last place they would think to look.

Trelawney I think he's right.

Smollett I agree.

Livesey Besides, Jim is well regarded by nearly everyone aboard this ship.
(Silver is seen quickly sneaking off to an exit)

Jim Not everyone, Captain. There's a stowaway named Hands who wants to kill me— and all of us. They're desperate for the treasure.

Auntie Oh, dear me!

Jim Only Silver himself is keeping them from killing us.

Livesey We can thank God for that.

Jim But this man named Hands is trying to get the pirates to side with him

Trelawney A mutiny within a mutiny!

Smollett Then we must act quickly! We'll send the pirates to the island, sail to the other side, find the treasure, and sail home with the few honest sailors you chose. We can do it!

Livesey Agreed!....

SONG: "ALL HANDS ON DECK" (Reprise)

Smollett *(Claps; waves crew on)* Let's look alive, look alive! All hands on deck here, sailors!

Some Crew *(Rushing in)* Let's look alive, look alive!

Smollett *(Calling out)* All hands on deck here, sailors!
I want every sailor— better come, better run— everyone!

(As all crew rush in)
I want every sailor—
Better come, better run— everyone!

All Crew *(Sailors and pirates)* All hands are here, dear Captain!

Silver Land has been sighted and you'll go ashore

Smollett You'll go ashore now, sailors!

All Crew Oh, what a mission and expedition in store!

Smollett I'll reward every sailor, every sailor who has been aboard
Most will go to the island—
To the island we've been sailing toward
Line up you sailors and listen to my orders
You shall take turns as to who will go ashore

(As crew lines up)
We'll start with you and with you and these two women

(Jim nods/points in confirmation)
You, you, and you and these others of our crew

All Crew *(In choreographed military formations)* Let's get ashore, get ashore!
All hands on shore there, mateys!
Let's get ashore, get ashore!
All hands on shore there, mateys!
We are tired of sea air—
Now we know we can go— tallyho!
Land is what we see there—
Now we know we can go— tallyho!

Silver Thank you, dear Captain Smollett
They have been workin' so hard, as you know!

All Crew Thank you, dear Captain Smollett
We are delighted and so excited to go!
(*Music ends*)

Silver Yes, Captain— we are indeed grateful fer yer thinkin' of our welfare, givin' us this here shore leave and all. Let's get to the rowboats, mateys!
(*Pirates begin to leave, then stop as Silver speaks again*)

Silver (*Stopping his exit, turning to Captain and party, speaking slyly*) Oh!... And thank ye also fer yer discerning selection of crew. Why, it's just as if I hand picked the first round of men to go ashore meself! Let's go, mateys!....
(*Pirates begin to leave again, then stop as Silver speaks once more*)

Silver (*Stopping and turning back again; even more slyly*) Oh!... Heh, heh!.... How could I forget my dear young friend?! Certainly young Jim Hawkins ought to have the pleasure of joining us ashore, eh?! (*He grabs Jim by the arm*)

Pirates (*Together, at random, in jeering agreement*) Aye! Indeed! Jim! Jim! We must take Hawkins along! It's only right! Sure! The boy will love it! Etc.

Mother Smollett Wait!
Just a moment, Silver! We need the lad here. There's still much to be done on this ship before the rest of us may go ashore.

Jim I'd rather stay, Long John.

Silver (*Almost snarling*) Oh?!.... Would ye now, boy?! (*He whirls Jim around to face himself, keeping Jim— or himself— between the view of others*)
(*Lighting focuses on Jim and Silver; all others "freeze"*)

Silver (*Pulling knife out— pointed at Jim— seen only by Jim and audience*) Two can play yer game, Jimmy. I know yew spied on me from that barrel— just as I spied on ye from behind that crate!

Jim (*Horrified at what he now realizes— and hurt*) I— I trusted you. I thought you were my friend.

Silver A friend don't maroon another friend on a deserted island, eh?

Jim That's only because of what you've done. You're a lying traitor and a thief! And I'm not your friend any more....

Silver (*Clearly shaken by Jim's statement; after a pause*) Look, Jim. It's nothin' personal. It's business. I'm in a tight spot.

Jim It's tighter than you realize.

Silver What do ye mean by that?! (*Jim is stoic and silent*) All right. Have it yer way. But I know ye got the map and yer comin' with me. And you'd better say so, or it's mutiny fer sure— right here and now (*Ominously*) And there's no tellin' what could happen to yer mother and aunt!....
(*Music intensifies, reinforcing suspense*)

Smollett Well?! What's going on over there?!

Silver Er— just a small conference. Captain.

Smollett Call it what you like, but the lad stays here. That's an order!

Jim Excuse me, Captain. I've thought it over— and I'd prefer to go ashore with Long John.

Smollett (*Incredulous*) What?!
(*Jim's family and friends are shocked; sailors are bewildered; the pirates cheer*)

Mother Livesey Jim, no!

Jim Stop and think what you're doing!

Silver I have.
Now, don't ye all be worryin' about the boy. He just wants to explore— have some fun. We'll show him a good time and have him back here before ye know it.

Smollett Silver, I'm warning you! If anything—

Silver And this way, I figger the ship is— er— (*Slyly*)— more likely to be here when we come back! ...
(*The Pirates laugh and jeer; Jim seizes the moment and elbows Silver forcefully in the stomach, knocking him down*)
(*Music intensifies, and underscores the following fight sequence*)
(*Jim bolts for the ship rail and is blocked/tackled by several pirates*)

Silver After him! He's got the treasure map! Get him! ...
(*Livesey and Trelawney intercept pirates who attack Jim and Jim succeeds in disabling a few himself. The fighting intensifies as the mutiny unfolds. Mother pushes pirates away as Auntie hits them with small crate(s). Stowaway pirates join the melee*)

Hands Get that little rat! I'll kill 'em!....

Black Dog Let's kill him and get the map!....

Calico Kate He's ours to lose! Grab him quick!....

Bones (*Tripping Jim*) We got ye now! Get him!

Merry (*Diving to trap Jim on deck and missing him*) Ahh! The little weasel!

Morgan (*Grabbing Jim*) I got ya now! Give us that map!....

(Jim uses both elbows to jab Morgan in the stomach. As Morgan collapses, Jim mounts ship rail and "jumps" over it into "bay" as fighting continues)

Auntie (Horrified) He's gone!
Mother Jim!
Hands (Looking off) That pigheaded idiot's swimmin' fer the shore!
Silver (Over the fighting; shouting) Never mind! He can't get far! Round up these others first!
(Swords are brandished and the brawl escalates into a sword fight. The Pirates soon overtake Smollett, Livesey, Trelawney, Mother, Auntie, and the honest sailors— all held at sword point)

Silver Ah! Good work, mateys!... (Leering at Smollett) I'm Captain now. (To his crew of pirates) All right— tie 'em all up!

Hands Tie 'em up?! Why don't we get rid of 'em now?
Silver (Fiercely) I said tie 'em up. Hands! (Calmer) We may need bargaining chips. (Hands and other pirates tie them up)

Smollett You'll pay for this, Silver! You'll all hang!
Auntie You're just a pack of pirates!
Silver (Pretending to be aghast; with sarcasm) Pirates? Pirates?! Did you hear that mateys? Nay, madam! We're merely sailors.... sailors of fortune!....

SONG: "SAILORS OF FORTUNE" (Reprise)

Silver We are women and men, sailors of fortune, and we contend
Pirates We're just doin' our job— one friendly mob!
 Aye! We seek treasure out there
 And we're entitled to our fair share!
 We have waited too long
 Now we will right all the wrongs!
Silver Let's go women and men, sailors of fortune
 And my good friends
Hands Jim has fled
Silver I want his head!
Pirates Track him instead!
 Aye! There's a fortune out there
 Sailors of fortune go anywhere!
 Let's set a trap fer Jim and the map
 There's plenty of treasure to share!

(Pirates exit)

(Brief musical interlude)

SCENE 2: TREASURE ISLAND

(In special light)

SONG: "JIM'S PRAYER"

Jim Now I am here, I am here
 At this place called Treasure Island
 But now I fear, how I fear
 What shall come on Treasure Island
 All my life I have sought a Treasure Island
 And the riches of my dreams
 So, I am here now, and it is clear now
 It's not all that it seems
 High adventure is what I thought I wanted
 Chasing dreams most every day
 But as I'm racing and madly chasing
 I've somehow lost my way—
 What should I do? What is really true?
 My father told me as he would hold me
 "God will be with you—
 My dearest son, you have just begun
 And as you're growing, it's worth your knowing
 Just how the race should be run— "

(Scrim or special lighting effect slowly fades in figure of sea captain father)

Father (Holding boy)
(As Jim looks off)

Jim I remember Father said to set my sights on high,
 And he always said to know the how and why
Father "Be careful of your schemes
 Give God all your dreams
 And He will lead and bless you by and by...."
Jim *(As father's light fades;
 a shadowed figure of
 Ben Gunn is seen
 eavesdropping)
 (Tossing treasure
 map to ground)* Father, I see you gave me the key
 I've chased an island, this Treasure Island—
 What is this to me?
 Now that I see, oh dear God, help me
 I don't want gold now, I must be bold now
 And set my loved ones free—
 Stay beside me, and hide me
 Please guide me, dearest Lord up above—
 The real measure of real treasure
 Is found in those I love—— !
*(Jim "hides "as
 pirates approach)* *(Music continues as gradually intensifying underscore)*

Silver *(Loudly from audience area, conducting search)* Any sign of the boy?!
Black Dog *(From another area)* He don't seem to be anywhere around here.
Hands *(Nearby, with venom)* Wait'll I get me hands on 'em!
Calico Kate *(Also nearby)* We gotta get 'em first.
Bones *(With Kate)* He could be anywhere!
Silver We'll get 'em all right. I have an idea. Follow me!....
(All pirates exit; During the following voice-over, Jim emerges from hiding, looks about intently and nervously, and spies figure of Gunn. He displays fear and begins backing away; Gunn circles around to the other side of Jim as Jim is distracted by the sight of Hands and Merry making a pass in the vicinity; Jim now backs away from them, unnoticed, as Gunn sneaks up on him from behind)
Jim (V.O.) "I remember I was truly in fear for my life. The trusting faith of my father and mother became my own faith—and I knew whatever happened would be up to Providence. A mysterious, frightening figure seemed to stalk me on one side and murderous pirates hunted me on the other. I was in God's hands now...."
(As Hands and Merry make their way off, looking about intently, Gunn leaps at Jim from behind and placing his hand over Jim's mouth, swiftly spirits Jim to an opposite area from the others, who now exit)
Jim *(Whose surprised cry is muffled by Gunn)* Mmmm!....
Gunn *(Eccentric, high-pitched voice)* Oh, please forgive me laddie! Forgive me! But I heard ye prayin' and I knew ye was a God fearin' fella like meself! So I says I better grab ye and keep ye from whoever seems to be after ye.
Jim I— I— thank you, sir. But— who— who— are you?
Gunn Ben Gunn— I'm poor Ben Gunn I am. And I haven't spoke with a Christian in five years.
Jim *(Shocked)* Five years?!
Gunn Aye, laddie— five blessed years!
Jim Shipwrecked here?
Gunn Nay, mate, nay! *(Sadly)* Marooned!
Jim Marooned! You mean purposely left here alone— to live or die?....
Gunn Aye, Mate! Aye.... five years alone I be here!.... A long time says ye— a long time indeed, says I!.... Left fer dead by the dreadful Captain Flint was I!....

SONG: "OL' BEN GUNN AM I"

Gunn *(At times acting out
 his story with motions
 and a jig)* Once part of Flint's old crew was I—
 Left alone, on me own, bound to die
 Here Captain Flint, his loot he stowed
 Here on this Treasure Island, my home!
 Living a sailor's life did I
 Before this wretched trick
 Now I'm a lonely maroon
 Who must rely on wit
 All me gots is oysters, berries, and me knife—
 OI' Ben Gunn am I!
 I know this island inch by inch
 Know the stones, seen the bones

And every fish
All the secrets of this prison are me own
Here, on this Treasure Island, my home!
Day after day I make me way
Just tryin' to keep me sane
Longing fer cheese and tea and scones and—

Gunn *(Stopping to speak)* Apple dumplings and cheese!
(Music ends)

And bread pudding and a piece of cheese— toasted cheese! *(Shouting maniacally)* Oh what I wouldn't do fer one morsel of cheese!! *(He laughs hysterically then stops abruptly to calmly ask)* Might ye have a bit o' cheese on ye, mate?! *(Gunn and Jim regard each other awkwardly as)*

Gunn *(Song resumes)*
Seems I'm off me noggin', but don't be shy—
O1' Ben Gunn am I!
(Music continues as underscore briefly, then stops)

Gunn So ye don't got no cheese on ya, do ya?

Jim Sorry.

Gunn Oh, a pity! Many's the long night I've dreamed of cheese— toasted mostly— then I wake up again and find me self here.

Jim If I get back on board our ship, I'll see that you get as much cheese as you want.

Gunn *(In nearly ridiculous ecstasy; dancing about)* Ohhhh! What a fine lad ye be, say I— a fine laddie! O1' Ben Gunn will get cheese again— after five years!.... Now you, laddie— what do ye call yerself, mate?

Jim I'm Jim. Jim Hawkins.

Gunn *(Vigorously shaking Jim's hand)* I'm so pleased to know ye, Jim! We've got lots in common, we do!

Jim We do?

Gunn Aye, Jimmy! I heard ye prayin' just like me mum and papa taught me to pray. Ben Gunn, says I— now there's a good boy! Nothin' to fear from him.

Jim But how did you know old Captain Flint? And how did you come to be here?

Gunn *(Suddenly very scared and nervous; eyes darting about)* Oh! You didn't come with Flint's ship, did ye? *(Looking off)* That's not his ship off over there, is it? He's not here, is he? Oh, please— oh please— tell me he's not here. Jimmy!!

Jim No. He died— died at the inn my family owns.

Gunn *(Obviously relieved)* Ahhh—

Jim But there are some of Flint's old hands aboard— evil pirates.

Gunn *(Eagerly)* Not— not an evil pirate— with— one leg, is there?

Jim Yes. Silver.

Gunn Aye. Long John Silver!

Jim He's cook and ring leader.

Gunn *(Suddenly anxious again)* If ye be sent here by the likes of Long John Silver— then there are even worse cut-throats coming! Israel Hands! Black Dog! Calico Kate and Bonny Bones! George Merry! Morgan and—

Jim Yes, yes— but I'm trying to get away from them! I got away and I'm here.

Gunn Of course!

Jim Silver and his crew have mutinied on us.

Gunn On who, mate?

Jim On my friends— Doctor Livesey, Squire Trelawney, and Captain Smollett. My mother and aunt and a few other honest sailors are their prisoners on the ship.

Gunn A mutiny! It would be just like that scurvy bunch to mutiny. But how did—

Jim We came on our ship to find Flint's treasure.

Gunn *(Startled)* What?!

Jim Before he died, Flint gave me— *(Points to ground)*— that.

Gunn *(Shocked)* Ahhh! *(Gasping, picking up map)* It's the map! It's Flint's treasure map! *(Collapsing on knees, sobbing)* No! No! Take it away, Jimmy— take it away! I can't bear to see it again! *(Covering eyes with one hand while holding map in the air for Jim to take with the other)* Oh, what misery this cursed treasure has wrought! *(He continues crying)*

Jim *(Holding map)* Silver and his band of pirates have been trying to get it. That's why they're after me.

Gunn *(Recovering)* Of course.... It would be just like 'em. Still hunting after all this time. The Good Book says— where yer heart is, there be where yer treasure lies. And their hearts be all black. And Flint's the blackest of all! If they be after ye, Jimmy— ye need some help and ye need it quick.

Jim I've got to rescue my mother and aunt— and my friends. Then we'll help you.

Gunn *(Pulling Jim toward a rock or a bush and pulling old gun from behind it)* Here, Jimmy boy. Take this. *(Hands gun to Jim, then looks off)* Over there, behind that rock on the shore, is a little boat I made meself. It'll get ye back to the ship quick-like.

Jim *(Examining gun)* Thank you, Mister Gunn. Er— this pistol. I— er—

Gunn Ever shoot a gun before. Jimmy?

Jim No sir.

Gunn Use it only if ye have to. Yew only got one shot, so be careful.

Jim I see that it has initials on it. J. S.

(Music begins — reflective mood of "Jim's Prayer" transitioning to "O! Ben Gunn Am I")

Gunn Aye, laddie. *(Soberly, with emotion)* It belonged to one of Flint's crew, it did. The young man holdin' that gun was stabbed by Flint hisself just after Flint had some of us bury his treasure. I be one of those poor souls Flint left fer dead— except I weren't dead! *(He suddenly cackles)* I be saved by this thick leather belt me father gave me! Flint's knife barely went through it. *(Gunn points out the spot on his belt)* So after he gave me one last blow to me head, I lay there and pretended I were dead. *(Slyly)* Except I weren't dead!... I be alive! *(Cackles)* Pretty clever, says you. Clever indeed, says I. *(Sadly)* But the poor men with me. We was just sailors, we was. We didn't know who Flint was or how wicked he was. *(Hears noise)* Shhh! *(Retreats with Jim)*

Dirk *(Reappearing with Morgan)* I think Silver went around that bend, Morgan.

Morgan More than likely. Let's just take one more quick look over here. If we get that boy, it'll be a nice feather in our hats!... *(They laugh and exit)*

Gunn *(Taking Jim by the arm)* You best be gettin' back, Jimmy. No one knows about me little trail there to me boat. Go now! And don't forget me cheese!

Jim *(Quickly exiting)* Thank you, Mister Gunn

Gunn Cheese! And may God Himself steer yer course, laddie!....

Gunn *(In a choreographed jig)*

(Song resumes "O! Ben Gunn Am I")

Now after five years things are bright—
 Pretty soon this maroon will be all right!
 I'll help the lad with all I know
 Here on this Treasure Island, my home!
 Year after year on this frontier
 I searched both far and near
 And I discovered every little secret here
 Now I'll hatch a plan to make the pirates cry—
 O! Ben Gunn am I!
 I know this island inside out
 Know the sin of all the men and there's no doubt
 What we sow is what we reap and soon they'll see
 Ben Gunn of Treasure Island— that's me!
 Crazy like a fox until the day I die—
 O! Ben Gunn am I!

(Coda)

(Gunn exits, cackling)

(Music continues as transition to next scene, rising with action, then ending at conclusion of fight)

(Lighting transitions to)

SCENE 3: THE DECK OF THE HISPANIOLA

(As lights rise, renegade pirates Israel Hands and George Merry "keep watch" and bitterly argue as Jim peeks over the ship rail— unseen by the — and observes the men, who are drinking and intoxicated)

Hands Don't tell me ye didn't do it, 'cause ye did, George Merry!

Merry I did not!

Hands Yew careless lout! Of course ye did! Yew set the ship adrift!

Merry I didn't, I tell ye! I didn't do nothin'. Hands!

(Music rises)

Hands Yew can say that again! Yew ain't done nothin' this whole voyage! That's why we're adrift, you stupid imbecile!....

(Hands lunges at Merry. Both wrestle, eventually drawing knives. Merry quickly wounds Hands in the leg. Following up this advantage, Merry lunges again for Hands, who intercepts him, catches Merry by the neck, and holds him back against the rigging— near Jim, who ducks— his knife at Merry's throat; Jim peeks over rail as opportune)

(Music calms but conveys tension)

Hands Now then— talk! Yew set the ship adrift, didn't ye?! Say it!
Merry *(Struggling)* No— no!
Hands Fer the last time— say it! Say it, or I'll—
Merry No! Leave me alone! Silver won't like it when I tell him what yer doin' to—
Hands *(Stabbing him)* Then, here! *(Throwing him over rail)* Ye can tell the fish all about it! *(To himself)* And Silver's next on me list if we don't get that blasted boy and the map! *(In pain, collapsing)* Ahhh! Me leg!.... That boy— if I ever see 'im again— I'll, I'll— tear— him— to pieces.... *(He drifts into semi-consciousness)*
(Jim climbs over ship rail to deck; he slowly approaches Hands, whose eyes are momentarily closed. Jim turns from Hands, who revives and spots Jim. Jim looks about carefully and approaches "brig" trap door. With effort, Hands rises and stalks Jim. As Jim bends to open brig door, Hands surprises him)

(Music ends)

Hands So! At last yer mine!
Jim *(Whirling to face Hands)* You!
Hands Yew thought I was done fer, eh? *(Suddenly drops to one knee due to injury)* Ahh— well— maybe I am. But not before I— *(Rising with effort)*— I settle with yew! Yer dead now, boy! *(Falls again; in pain)* Ahh!.... Take pity on me, boy. I can barely move.
Jim See that you don't. *(Draws gun)* You're not fooling me. And if you try anything I'll shoot.
Hands Oh, yew will, eh? And just where have ye been all this time? They're lookin' fer ye.
Jim I've come for my mother and aunt and all my friends. I've come to take possession of this ship. *(As Hands laughs)* So, Mister Hands, you'll regard me as Captain until further notice.
Hands *(Wickedly)* Captain, eh?! Ha!
Jim Is it understood, Mister Hands? *(Cocks pistol)* Is it?
Hands *(Soberly)* Aye, lad. Yer the one with a gun.
Jim Then first I'll strike these colors. *(He yanks down the Jolly Roger flag)* May God save the king and my family as well. *(Throwing flag overboard)* And here's an end to Captain Silver, too.
Hands So just how did ye get aboard?
Jim I've been down there in a little boat. It was I who cut the ship adrift.
Hands Yew! And I killed George Merry fer it. Sorry, George! I'm gonna— ! *(Catches himself, becomes nicer)* Well, lad. You've gotten the best of us, ye have. Yer a right smart lad, ye are. Now— please— do me a favor, will ye?
Jim *(Leery)* What do you want?
Hands I'm dyin' lad. I can't move. Bring me some rum— please! Rum, lad....
Jim If I were in your place. Mister Hands, I'd be thinking of prayers and not rum.
Hands *(Bitterly laughing)* What?! Why?!
Jim Because you've broken your trust. And you've lived in treachery, and lies, and blood— and you ask me why? For God's mercy. Mister Hands— that's why. Because we all have to stand before Him someday.
Hands I don't need no preachin', boy. Rum! Bring me rum! Down there in the brig— that where it be. And yer mother will be there too! *(Slyly)* Ain't that why ye came back?
(Music begins and intensifies with action)
(Jim is suddenly captivated by this thought: "Mother!" Uncocking the gun and replacing it on his belt, he turns from Hands and begins to pull up "brig" door. As he does, Hands pulls out his knife and swiftly rises to attack just as Jim sees him. Both fall down to the ground and roll before Hands can use his knife. Jim breaks away and Hands follows, cornering him with knife in hand)
Hands You little rat! I don't care what Silver says or what his plans may be. I been itchin' to get you, boy, and nows me chance!....
(Jim begins climbing rigging and Hands follows, with pain and effort. Near the top, Jim stops)
Hands *(Drawing near Jim)* If I had me leg workin' right, I'd have been done with ye long ago. But I got ye now. Yew can't get down past me, my dear Captain!
Jim *(Drawing gun)* I'm warning you, Mister Hands.
Hands Ha! Yer just a boy!
Jim Not another step, Mister Hands.
Hands I'd say yer the only one around here who best be sayin' his prayers now!
Jim Drop that knife, Mister Hands *(Cocking gun)* I don't want to hurt you. Drop it, I say.
Hands Drop it, eh? Very well, lad. *(Suddenly climbs up and succeeds in plunging knife on the surface of Jim's outer shoulder)* There! Just fer yew!

Jim *(In pain)* Ahh!
(As Hands cries out and tries to shake Jim, Jim shoots his gun. Hands freezes and stares for a moment at Jim before plunging off of rigging into the "sea " below.)
(Music calms, but continues feeling of tension)

Jim I *did* say my prayers, Mister Hands, and we see how God answered.... May He have mercy on us both....
(Jim pulls knife from his shoulder, conceals knife and gun, and descends from rigging. He rushes to the "brig" trap door. As he lifts it, Silver pops out, laughing heartily with his sword pointed at Jim, and followed by the other pirates, who also laugh and jeer at Jim)
(Music climaxes, then ends)

Silver Surprise!.... So, Jim Hawkins— we meet again, after all! *(To others)* Here's a nice little catch, eh?
Black Dog Aye! And he's looking as troublesome as ever.
Calico Kate We got 'em now! Yew were right, Long John. He came right back here!
Bones Just like ye said, Long John. We only had to wait for 'em here. Now the map is ours!
Morgan He's been nothin' but trouble I'd like to—
Silver *(Interrupting Morgan)* Come, lad. Speak up. Ye came fer yer mother and aunt and all the rest, eh? We'll have the map now, if ye please.
Jim I'll not say a word 'til you tell me where they all are.
Black Dog What!?! *(Grabs Jim)*
Morgan The rat! *(Also grabs Jim)*
Silver *(Pushing Black Dog and Morgan away from Jim with sword)* Who's Captain here? *(To Jim)* Now Jim, lad, ye'll admit we ain't got no cause to be friendly.
Dirk Aye, that's right!
Philo You said it!
Silver So the truth, lad. The truth
Jim Let the worst come— little I care. Tell me where my family is or you'll get nothing out of me!
Black Dog That boy's not gonna live!
Morgan *(Advancing on Jim)* Then, by thunder, let me at 'em!
Silver *(Standing between Jim and the others)* Touch a hair on the boy's head— him that dares— and I'll see the color of yer insides.
Calico Kate It's like I said! Silver's soft! We can get it outta the boy!
(Others jeer agreement)
Dirk Hey! Where's Israel Hands?
Philo And George Merry?
Jim Hands killed Merry and I shot Hands before he had a chance to kill me.
Black Dog What?!
Morgan You'll pay fer that!
Silver Hands was supposed to grab the boy, not kill 'em. His own treachery has had its way with 'em. But I'll say this— the boy's more of a man than any two rats here!
Black Dog This is yer fault, Silver!
(Others agree)
Calico Kate He's gone soft, I tell ye!
Silver *(Whirling to face Jim; snarling)* Where's the map, boy?!
Jim I've hidden it! I hid it while I was on the island! You're in a bad way— all of you! The ship's drifting, your treasure's lost, the map is gone and you'll get nothing out of me even if you torture me. Your whole business has gone to ruin! Kill me if you please, or spare me. But if you spare me I'll try to help you when you're all in court for piracy. Kill me and do yourselves no good or spare me and keep a witness to save you from the gallows.
(Music begins: introduction to "The Code of Pirates" reprise)

Morgan He's got us! The bloomin' boy's got us!
(All reacting unfavorably)

Black Dog It's Silver's fault!
O'Brien We've been tricked!
Philo Why listen to Long John anymore?
Dirk I've had it! Let's have a council among ourselves!
Black Dog This is it, Silver! The last straw!....
(All jeer in acrimony)

SONG: "THE CODE OF PIRATES" (Reprise)

Black Dog The time has come fer us to do what we must!
Morgan Silver, you failed us and you've lost our faith and trust!

Calico Kate Let's have a council now before it's too late!
Black Dog Time fer a council now—
Pirates To figger Silver's fate!
Women (Men) The Code of Pirates! (The Code of Pirates!)
Pirates We've been getting nowhere fast
It's time to get the map at last!
Black Dog We must meet to form a plan
It's time to take a stand!
Morgan Silver's failed it's plain to see
Calico Kate He's brought on this catastrophe
Bones We're back where we've started from
Dirk And something must be done!
Pirates For this mess it's him we thank
Maybe he should walk the plank!
Black Dog *(Aside to Morgan)* And the boy is history once the map has come to me!

(Lights shift to special on Silver and Jim; all others "freeze" in shadowy "conference")

Silver *(To Jim)* I fear trouble here from impatient buccaneers
We'll meet sure defeat— I'm obsolete!
(Kneeling to Jim) If we both agree, I'll help yew if yew help me
We'll get through this yet
Count on me, Jim — yew bet!
(Music continues as underscore; segue to next song)

Jim Count on you?! How can I ever trust you?
Silver Yew got to. We're within half a plank of death, Jim.
Jim What are they going to do?
Jim First, they'll tip me the black spot.
Jim Same as Captain Flint?
Silver Aye, Jim. *(Takes Jim by the arm)* But I'm going to stand by yew, now, through thick and thin.
Jim *(Surprised)* What? *(He carefully reflects upon what Silver now tells him)*
Silver Just now I'm thinkin' I'm yer last card to play here and, by thunder, yer mine. They'll kill us both, but not before yer tortured for the treasure map. Yew want to save yer family and friends. They're safe, I assure ye, and I'll show ye where they be— but only if I live to do it. And our only hope is fer me to remain in authority. That's why I pulled that knife on ye before ye jumped ship.... to save face in front of the others. I've never intended to harm ye. Tell me where the map is and they'll see things my way and keep me in charge. Without the map, we're both goners and the others too.

Jim I see....
Silver Now, Jim.... our lives depend on it. Will ye tell me where the map is?
Jim It's closer than you think. *(Pulls map from shirt)* Here.... I did hide it while I was on the island.
Silver *(Taking map)* Yer a right smart lad, Jim Hawkins. *(Holding map reverently)*
Silver Don't ye worry none. I'll keep me promise to ye. We'll work together now back to back and stem to stem

Jim Long John— can I really trust you now? Are you truly my friend?
Silver *(Rising after a pause, with deep conviction)* Yes, Jim as God is my witness.
Jim And only God can save us now And if He chooses to save us— don't you think it would be a sign for a change of course, Long John?....

SONG: "A CHANGE OF COURSE"

Jim There upon that scrap is a treasure map
And it's ours to read, but we really need
A change of course—
(Pointing off) There is gold out there and although it's rare
We shall never find any peace of mind
If that's the source—
Though the breezes blow around us
And the voyage has its strife
The only course to follow
Is the one that brings us Life—
(Key change)
So now let's beware of that treasure there