

Act 1

SETTING: A Pirate's Ship

AT RISE: Pirate Earl is at the wheel, alone at sunrise on the open sea.

SCENE 1 - The Pirate Ship

AHOY! - Track #1

PIRATE EARL

(Sings.)

AHOY! AHOY! AHOY!

AHOY, HO, HO, HO, HO, HO, HEEEEEE!

AHOY TO THE MORNING. AHOY TO THE SEA.

AHOY MY LOOKING GLASS. MUST YOU AGREE?

AHOY TO THE PIRATES WHO I COMMAND HERE.

AHOY TO THE QUEST THAT WE ALL HOLD SO DEAR.

AHOY TO THE SUNRISE. AHOY TO THE BREEZE.

AHOY TO THE SALTY MIST, MAKING US WHEEZE.

AHOY TO THE PIRATE LIFE, FREEDOM ABOUNDS.

THE VAST GOLDEN TREASURE OH HOW MY HEART POUNDS.

MOTHER, WHERE EVER YE BE.

GUIDE US ACROSS THE BLUE SEA.

MOTHER, I WEAR THIS FROCK CLOSE.

'TIS ALL I HAVE LEFT FROM YOU.

SUPERIMPOSE!

AHOY TO MY MOTHER. AHOY MY DEAR HEART.

AHOY TO OUR KINGDOM AND KING A LA CARTE.

AHOY TO THIS MORNING LIKE HELEN OF TROY.

THE VAST GOLDEN TREASURE IS NEAR TO OUR FINGERTIPS.

PIRATES AWAKEN! ENJOY! REDEPLOY! BOY! AHOY!

PIRATE EARL

(Spoken.)

Oh, what a delicate morning. What a delicious sunrise. What a delectable post nighttime. Let this new day begin! My requeunctious brothers of brave pirates, arise to another day! Awaken, arouse, and ambulate to morning roll call!

(The Pirates appear from everywhere, portholes, traps, down from the ship's ladders, in great commotion!)

ROLL CALL - Track #2

ALL THE PIRATES

(Sings.)

ARGH YE MATES AHOY!  
WE ARE THE PIRATES NOW. PIRATES WE ARE AND HOW.  
SAILING THE SEA IN SEARCH OF GOLDEN TREASURE WE ENJOY.  
WE ARE THE PIRATES LAST. WATCH HOW WE HOIST THE MAST.  
LIVING THE LIFE OF PIRACY. ARGH YE MATES AHOY!

PIRATE EARL

(Spoken.)

Long John and Cookie, time for your morning roll call.

COOKIE

(Sings.)

BREAKFAST IS MACK'REL QUICHE.

LONG JOHN

STORMY SEAS TO THE EAST.

COOKIE

LUNCH WILL BE MACK'REL IN A TASTY BROTH OF SEAWEED STEW.

LONG JOHN

NO LAND IN SIGHT TODAY?

COOKIE  
DINNER IS FISH SOUFFLE.

LONG JOHN  
THEN WE MIGHT SEE A MERMAID SCHOOL.

COOKIE  
DESSERT IS SQUID FONDUE.

PIRATES  
OH, WE ARE THE PIRATES BRAVE. PIRATES WHO MISBEHAVE.  
SAILING THE SEA FOR GOLDEN TREASURE  
YES THE REAL MCCOY.  
WE ARE THE PIRATES HERE. EACH ONE A BUCCANEER.  
LIVING THE LIFE OF PIRACY. ARGH YE MATES AHOY!

PIRATE EARL  
(Spoken.)  
Brawnie and Swishy, report your duties this fine morning.

BRAWNIE  
(Sings.)  
STACKED AND SORTED OLD CANNON BALLS.

SWISHY  
WASHED THE LAUNDRY, PAINTED YOUR WALLS.

BRAWNIE  
MOVED THE MASTHEAD, POLISHED THE RAIL.

SWISHY  
DASH IT, I BROKE A NAIL.

BRAWNIE  
WEIGHED THE ANCHOR, CLIMBED UP A ROPE.

SWISHY  
SWABBED THE POOP DECK, BUCKETS O' SOAP.

BRAWNIE  
ALL HE DID WAS HOLLER AND SQUEAL.

SWISHY  
LOOK A STILLETTO HEEL!

(SWISHY and BRAWNIE argue.)

PIRATE EARL  
(Spoken.)  
Stop it brothers! Speaking of brothers, Seven and Nine, report!

SEVEN  
(Sings.)  
WE WERE BORN TOGETHER AS TWINS.

NINE  
LEST YOU TELL, JUST LOOK AT OUR CHINS.

PIRATE EARL  
SO CONFUSED PLEASE TELL ME AGAIN.  
HOW WERE YOU BORN AND WHEN?

SEVEN  
I WAS BORN THE SEVENTH OF TEN

NINE  
AND I WAS BORN NINTH OUT OF TEN.

BOTH  
WE ARE TWINS WITH NO SLIGHT OF HAND.

PIRATE EARL  
I STILL DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

(A long pause.)

LONG JOHN  
(Spoken.)  
Makes sense to me.

ALL PIRATES

(Sings.)

WE ARE THE PIRATES NOW. PIRACY IS OUR VOW.  
FINDING A CHEST OF GOLDEN TREASURE IS OUR DAILY PLOY.  
WE HAVE A PIRATE BOND. HERE FOR NOW AND BEYOND.  
SACRED THE LIFE OF PIRACY. ARGH YE MATES AHoy!

PIRATE EARL

(Spoken.)

And finally, Barnacle Bob and Fuddle, report if it pleases you.

BARNACLE BOB

(Sings.)

I HEAR THE OCEAN WAVES

FUDDLE

BLARNEY BE HOOKS ME KNAVES.

BARNACLE BOB

FUDDLE THINKS WE SHOULD SAIL SOUTHWEST AND  
ANCHOR NEAR A TREE.

FUDDLE

SWAG IN YE MANGY SHROUD.

BARNACLE BOB

YES, I CAN SMELL THAT CLOUD.

FUDDLE

MATEES BE DANDY HOBE DAY

BARNACLE BOB

JUST LOOK, I CANNOT SEE!

PIRATE EARL

PIRATES, TODAY BE THE DAY.  
LET US NOT BE LED ASTRAY.  
PIRATES, THE QUEST IS AT HAND.  
TODAY MAY THE TREASURE STAND.  
GOLDEN AND GRAND.

ALL PIRATES

WE ARE THE PIRATES NOW. PIRACY IS OUR VOW.  
 FINDING A CHEST OF GOLDEN TREASURE IS OUR DAILY PLOY.  
 WE HAVE A PIRATE BOND. HERE FOR NOW AND BEYOND.  
 SACRED THE LIFE OF PIRACY. ARGH YE MATES AHOY!  
 PIRACY!  
 THE LAST PIRATES OF THE VAST GOLDEN TREASURE  
 ARGH YE MATES AHOY!

PIRATE EARL

(Spoken.)

Barnacle Bob, what day is it?

BARNACLE BOB

It is Thursday, my lordship.

COOKIE

It cannot be Thursday. Thursdays are mackerel surprise night.

LONG JOHN

I love Mackerel Surprise. I love Thursdays.

BRAWNIE

No it must be Friday. It was Thursday on the day of yester.

SEVEN

Wait. I am quite sure that Thursday is on the 'morrow.

NINE

It is Tuesday for certain. I swabbed the poop deck only last  
 fort night.

SWISHY

Please let it be Thursday. I wear my polka dot bandanna on  
 Thursdays.

LONG JOHN

Perhaps it is September.

FUDDLE

Arrgh! Yee dorf of a bitter day as yarn.

BARNACLE BOB

You are right Fuddle, it cannot be Friday. Friday is the day of Payeth.

PIRATE EARL

Enough! I declare that it is Thursday, Mackerel Surprise day.

COOKIE

Snarf.

PIRATE EARL

Men, what day is this of our quest for the vast golden treasure?

LONG JOHN

Oh I know. Pick me.

PIRATE EARL

Yes, Long John. Pray you, answer.

LONG JOHN

Thursday.

PIRATE EARL

No my dear Long John. What day is this of our quest for the vast golden treasure?

COOKIE

Why, this is another wonderful day in a long line of quest-filled days.

PIRATE EARL

No no no. How many days is it that we have been at sea on our quest?

BRAWNIE

Well, all of them, my earl.

PIRATE EARL

Let me re-speak this carefully. (carefully) How many days has it been since we have been searching for the vast golden treasure?

LONG JOHN

Oh.

(A long pause. THEY all think.)

COOKIE

A score and thirty nights. Plus or minus three Thursdays.

PIRATE EARL

Yes! You are most correct! How glorious!

BARNACLE BOB

If I may ask sir...might it be time to stop the quest?

PIRATE EARL

STOP the quest! How dare you! Are you a...coward?

ALL THE OTHER PIRATES

A coward? To the plank!

BARNACLE BOB

No! No! I am no coward! I am as brave as any man here. Did I not meet with bravery the night of a thousand sirens?

BRAWNIE

True, Barnacle Bob.

SEVEN

You were certainly one brave man.

BARNACLE BOB

I only ask, my earl, to suggest that a slight deviance might be rejuvenating. Anything but another day of water, and fish, and sky. Perhaps a bit of shore leave...



PIRATE EARL

Silence, Barnacle Bob! You speak of mutiny. We have but one mission. And brave pirates, what is that mission?

ALL THE PIRATES

To follow our brave quest and find the vast golden treasure.

PIRATE EARL

We cannot stop. We are in no way tiresome. We will not be deviant! We shall prevail. What say you my band of brothers?

ALL THE PIRATES

A hoy! A hoy! A hoy!

PIRATE EARL

Now, my lads. To your duties, and let us begin another day of the quest.

(The pirates begin their duties.)

NINE

Oh great Earl?

PIRATE EARL

Yes mister Nine.

NINE

I do like our quest.

PIRATE EARL

Thank you my brave, brave Nine. Now off with you to swab the poop deck!

NINE

Rats!

FUDDLE

(Pointing to something in the water.)

Argh. Sink me smartly twart the blarney.

PIRATE EARL

What is it, my fine jumbled friend?

BARNACLE BOB

Fuddle sees something.

COOKIE

Where?

LONG JOHN

Yonder.

SEVEN

What can it be?

NINE

We never find anything of importance in these endless waters.

COOKIE

Perhaps it is vital to our quest!

SWISHY

Oh, 'tis so shiny.

BRAWNIE

I shall retrieve it. (HE goes over the edge.)

PIRATE EARL

Men, this may be it, the vast golden, vital, shiny, yonder, retrievable treasure!

(BRAWNIE reappears. Holds up a bottle.)

Let me examine the treasure object!

NINE

'Tis a bot-tle.

SEVEN

A bottle?

LONG JOHN

A bottle full of vast golden treasure! Argh!

PIRATE EARL

Shiver me timbers!

SWISHY

Here, let me dry you off. (HE dries off BRAWNIE.)

COOKIE

Please let it be a bottle full of sweet goodness.

BRAWNIE

Break it open!

PIRATE EARL

Quiet! Let me look at this bottle full of future destiny.

FUDDLE

Haul wind handsomely midst me beauty.

BARNACLE BOB

Your earl-ship, Fuddle says there appears to be inside the bottle, a letter.

PIRATE EARL

Yes. Yes. I see a mysterious letter inside this vessel of futurity.

BRAWNIE

Thank you Swishy. I am quite dry now!

(The PIRATE EARL carefully opens the letter.)

PIRATE EARL

Brawnie, please read the treasure from the glass so important.

BRAWNIE

Yes, my pirate earl. (Clears throat.) The letter says: "To whoever finds this, All is lost! The Kingdom cries for your help. The land has been overrun, and anarchy rules. Please help us, however brave yee be. Signed, your Brother of the Kingdom"

PIRATE EARL

Let me see that. (HE reads briefly.) Brawnie is correct. Read it again Brawnie, but much more slowly.

BRAWNIE

Yes, my pirate earl. "To whoever finds this,"

PIRATE EARL

"To whoever" is us, the Last Pirates of the Vast Golden Treasure! And "this." "This" that has found us is what we have indeed found. Continue.

BRAWNIE

"All is lost! The Kingdom cries for your help."

PIRATE EARL

Blimey! They cry in certain agony for OUR help!

BRAWNIE

"The land has been overrun, and anarchy rules."

PIRATE EARL

Not anarchy! Anything but anarchy!

BRAWNIE

"Please help us, however brave yee be."

PIRATE EARL

And the "brave yee be" are the brave we be!!!! Finish, muscular one.

BRAWNIE

"Signed, your Brother of the Kingdom"

PIRATE EARL

Me hearties, he calls himself a "Brother of the Kingdom." And though we have been on our quest... since when?

LONG JOHN

Thursday!

PIRATE EARL

We be his brother of the kingdom.

ALL THE PIRATES

Here! Here!

PIRATE EARL

Our newestest path is clear. Brave mateys, we must to home, to save the kingdom and lay straight anarchy. The vast golden treasure must await.

BARNACLE BOB

Might this be considered a slight rejuvenating deviance?

SCURVY SCUM - Track #3

PIRATE EARL

Barnacle Bob, no one likes a smart aleck pirate.

(Sings.)

TO SAVE OUR LAND BROTHERS IS WHAT WE MUST DO.

RID THE LAND OF ANARCHY.

USE ALL OUR COURAGE TO VANQUISH THE KNAVES.

FOLLOW ME TO VICTORY.

NO, 'TIS NOT INSANITY.

RAISE YOUR SWORD TO PIRATY.

COOKIE

(Spoken.)

To Piraty? Did he mean piracy?

PIRATE EARL

Brothers one and all, repeat after me.

(Sings.)

SKIP THE SCURVY SCUM.

PIRATES

(THEY repeat with great difficulty.)

SKIP THE SCURVY SCUM.

SEVEN

(Spoken.)

Did he say skip or skin?

LONG JOHN

He said scar.

NINE

No, it was skid.

PIRATE EARL

(Sings.)

LET EACH LITTLE LILLY LAPPER LANQUISH IN A SLUM.

PIRATES

LET EACH LITTLE LILLY LAPPER LANQUISH IN A SLUM.

BRAWNIE

(Spoken.)

What? I missed that.

PIRATE EARL

(Sings.)

PRICK THOSE PUNEY PALS.

PIRATES

PICKEY PICKEY NUMB.

PIRATE EARL

FLICK THEIR PHONEY FANCY FOILS.

SWISHY

(Spoken.)

Oh, I heard that one.

PIRATES

(Sings.)

FAN A FLICKER FONDUE FOP.

SWISHY

(Spoken.)

Nailed it!

BARNACLE BOB

Not even close, Swishy.

PIRATE EARL

(Sings.)

SKIP THE SCURVY SCUM.

PIRATES

(Spoken.)

Got it!

(Sings.)

SKIP THE SCRUVY SCUM.

PIRATE EARL

(Spoken.)

The code of the Pirate is ultimantly paramount. Again, my pirates, repeat after me with vim and vigourity!

(Sings.)

SKIP THE SCURVY SCUM.

PIRATES

SKIP THE SCURVY SCUM.

PIRATE EARL

LET EACH LITTLE LILLY LAPPER LANQUISH IN A SLUM.