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Product Code Y600-A

Treasure Island

Adapted for Stage by

L. Don Swartz

From the Novel by

Robert Louis Stevenson

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Treasure Island

Adapted for Stage by L. Don Swartz

13 Men / 7 Women

(Less with doubling)

TREASURE ISLAND adapted by L. Don Swartz from the novel by Robert Louis Stevenson. This fast paced and faithful adaptation is played on a simple unit set with lighting effects and sounds creating the environments. Three real life historic female pirates are added to SILVER'S crew as well as the role of Blind Pew is here rewritten as a frightening sea hag and Squire Trelawney becomes Madame Trelawney, a powerful and wealthy women who seeks revenge on the pirates who killed her husband. Truly the adventure of a lifetime, this classic tale of pirates and buried treasure captivates audiences of all ages!

CHARACTERS

THE MEN

JIM HAWKINS; Teenage *boy*

DIRK; *Sailor who becomes a pirate and is marooned on the island*

BILLY BONES; *Pirate, dies of a stroke*

DR. LIVESEY; *Magistrate and friend of the Hawkins family*

BLACK DOG; *Pirate*

THE GHOST OF CAP'N FLINT; *Apparition*

TOM MORGAN; *Pirate, killed in third attack*

GEORGE MERRY; *Pirate, marooned on the island*

MR. DANCE; *Magistrate's assistant*

MR. REDRUTH; *Madame Trelawney's servant, killed in first attack*

LONG JOHN SILVER; *Pirate with a wooden leg*

CAPTAIN SMOLLETT; *By-the-book sea captain in every sense*

ISRAEL HANDS; *Pirate, killed by Jim Hawkins*

MR. ARROW; *Sailor who walks the plank*

TOM; *Sailor, killed by John Silver*

BEN GUNN; *Marooned for 3 years on Skeleton Island*

JOYCE; *Madame Trelawney's servant, killed in second attack*

O'BRIEN; *Pirate, killed by Israel Hands*

THE WOMEN

MRS. HAWKINS; *Jim's mother*

MRS. KILLIGREW; *Owner of the Admiral Benbow Inn*

BLIND PEW; *Pirate sea hag, trampled to death by horses*

MADAME TRELAWNEY; *Wealthy widow who finances voyage*

ANNE BONNY; *Pirate, killed in third attack*

MARY CRICKETT; *Pirate who joins the good guys*

CHARLOTTE DE BERRY; *Pirate, marooned on the island*

SCENES

ACT ONE

- 1 The Inn; Billy Bones comes to the Admiral Benbow Inn
- 2 The Inn; Several days later
- 3 The Inn; Black Dog's warning
- 4 The Inn; Old Pew, the black spot and attack of the inn
- 5 The Office; Voyage planned
- 6 Street Corner; Enter John Silver
- 7 On Deck; Ship building
- 8 Ship's Cabin; Captain Smollett's suspicions
- 9 On Deck; Arrow walks the plank
- 10 On Deck; The apple barrel
- 11 Ship's Cabin; News of mutiny
- 12 On Deck; Abandon ship
- 13 The Island; Silver kills Tom and meeting Ben Gunn
- 14 On Deck; Pirates take the ship

ACT TWO

- 1 The Stockade; First Attack and death of Redruth
- 2 The Stockade; 2nd Attack and death of Hunter, Joyce and Smollett wounded
- 3 The Stockade; Jim plans to take ship
- 4 On Deck; Israel Hands & Jim fight to the death
- 5 The Stockade; Silver & Jim team-up to save each other
- 6 The Stockade; Doctor's house-call
- 7 The Island; The treasure hunt and trap is set
- 8 The Cave; Gold and celebration
- 9 Ship's Hull; Silver escapes
- 10 The Inn; Jim's homecoming

NUMBER OF SCENES BY LOCATION

On Deck (6), The Inn (5), The Stockade (5), Cabin (2), Island (2)
The Office (1), Street Corner (1), The Cave (1), Ship's Hull (1)

PRODUCTION NOTES

To create an almost seamless scene progression, we suggest the use of a “Super Structure” or unit set that provides the basic playing area for all scenes. The three primary locations in *Treasure Island*—the inn, the ship and the stockade, share similar characteristics: a ship and a stockade consist primarily of wood and rope and the inn would share a nautical theme being right on the sea. When designing your “Super Structure” we suggest staircases with ropes for railings, bridges that connect wing platforms to a center platform, strategically placed ropes for climbing, styrofoam or wood planks, gobos of ship’s rigging and two doors for entrances and exits.

ETC

TREASURE ISLAND adapted from the Robert Louis Stevenson novel for stage by L. Don Swartz premiered at the Ghostlight Theatre in North Tonawanda, New York on February 7, 2013. The production was directed by L. Don Swartz, with lighting and sound design by Jesse Swartz and costumes by Debby Koszelak Swartz.

THE CAST (In order of appearance)

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| MRS. HAWKINS..... | LYNN METZGER |
| JIM HAWKINS..... | CHRIS FIRE |
| MRS. KILLIGREW..... | .DARLEEN M. SCHMIGIEL |
| BILLY BONES/TOM..... | JESSE SWARTZ |
| DR. LIVESEY..... | TREY WYDYSH |
| BLACK DOG/BEN GUNN..... | .PAUL McGINNIS |
| BLIND PEW/ANNE BONNY..... | JULIE SENKO |
| THE GHOST OF CAP’N FLINT/O’BRIEN..... | ERIC CHANCEY |
| MORGAN..... | BOB COLDICOTT |
| GEORGE MERRY..... | GARY W. COX |
| ISRAEL HANDS..... | MICHAEL LESZCZYNSKI |
| MARY CRICKET..... | KAYLA J. SMITH |
| CHARLOTTE DE BERRY..... | CARLY MARRS |
| MR. DANCE/MR. ARROW/JOYCE..... | CONOR WELLOT |
| MADAME TRELAWNEY..... | .JOANN V. MIS |
| MR. REDRUTH..... | WILLIAM BROWN |
| LONG JOHN SILVER..... | DANIEL ARRASJID |
| CAPTAIN SMOLLET..... | .DAN ZERPA |
| DIRK..... | PAUL MOUKPERIAN |

Treasure Island

Adapted for Stage by L. Don Swartz

ACT ONE: SCENE 1

(AT RISE: The Admiral Benbow Inn; a bar right with a small table and chairs. The bar is empty of patrons. MOTHER wipes the table then sits and begins to cry. JIM, her son, enters.)

JIM

Mother. What's wrong?

MOTHER

(Rising) Nothing, Jim. I'm just finishing the tables.

JIM

You've been crying again.

MOTHER

A little.

JIM

I miss Father, too.

MOTHER

I know you do.

JIM

Father couldn't stand to see you sad.

MOTHER

I know.

KILLIGREW

(Enters suddenly) Mrs. Hawkins I'm back for the rent. Because you didn't have it yesterday, the price has gone up. Make me come back tomorrow and it will cost more. If you don't have it by the day after that, you'll be out on the streets by nightfall.

MOTHER

No, Mrs. Killigrew, that won't be necessary. I have the rent.

KILLIGREW

And the increase?

MOTHER

Yes. Here it is.

(KILLIGREW carefully counts it)

KILLIGREW

It's all here. You have another thirty days. Good day, Mrs. Hawkins. Good day to you Jim Hawkins.

MOTHER

Good day Mrs. Killigrew. *(Elbows JIM)*

JIM

Good day, Mrs. Killigrew.

(KILLIGREW exits)

Where did you get the rent money? I thought we didn't have it.

MOTHER

It's all the money we have. We won't have next month's rent.

JIM

What will happen?

MOTHER

Mrs. Killigrew will serve us an eviction notice. They'll send me to debtors prison and you children to the workhouse. Prison won't kill me but being separated from you children will.

JIM

I'm not going to let that happen.

(From off, A MAN sings 'Fifteen Men on a Dead Man's Chest'. BILLY BONES enters. On his shoulders he carries a heavy sea chest. He puts it down.)

BILLY BONES

Rum! I need rum! And be quick about it!

(JIM quickly fetches BILLY BONES a mug of rum.)

Ah! That's the stuff. *(Looks around)* This is a handy cove and a pleasant sittyated grog shop. Much company, mate?

JIM

Very little company.

BILLY BONES

This is the berth for me, then. I'm a plain man. Rum and bacon and eggs is what I want. And rum.

JIM

Yes, sir. What am I to call you?

BILLY BONES

You might call me Captain.

JIM

(Holding his hand out) Yes, sir, Captain, sir.

BILLY BONES

I see what you're up to, laddie. *(Hands JIM some coins)* Let me know when I've worked through that. Tell me, who is that saucy wench behind the bar?

JIM

That's my mother. Mrs. Hawkins.

BILLY BONES

Oh.

JIM

My widowed mother.

BILLY BONES

Widow, you say? Stand down laddie. Stand down. *(Crosses to MOTHER HAWKINS)* Ahoy, Mrs. Hawkins. Your boy does you credit, he does.

MOTHER

Thank you.

BILLY BONES

Yes, indeed. A fine lad. I'm taking up residence at the Admiral Benbow Inn for a spell.

MOTHER

I heard.

BILLY BONES

Aye. It must be a lonely business running this here grog shop. Lonely indeed, Widow Hawkins. If you should ever find yourself in the need of adult company...

MOTHER

I'll never be that lonely.

(JIM laughs.)

BILLY BONES

Now, see here, laddie, take hold of this here sea chest and show me to me quarters.

JIM

Yes, Captain. Follow me up these stairs.

(JIM begins to drag the sea chest up the steps.)

BILLY BONES

Heave ho, laddie. Heave, ho! Put your back into it you lubber!

(JIM and BILLY BONES cross up stairs to a sitting room represented by a single chair.)

JIM

Here is your sitting room. The bedroom is through there.

BILLY BONES

(Taking out a spyglass; looks out the window) This will do. Listen, laddie, I'll give you a silver four penny on the first of every month if you would keep your weather eye open for a seafaring man with one leg. Let me know the moment he appears.

JIM

Yes, sir, Captain.

(LIGHTS FADE TO BLACK.)

ACT ONE: SCENE 2

(AT RISE: A few days later, the Admiral Benbow Inn; BILLY BONES sits at the table drinking rum with some of the other guests. MOTHER and DR. LIVESEY are talking at the bar.)

MOTHER

Dr. Livesey, I thank you for the offer, but I can not accept your charity.

DR. LIVESEY

It's not charity Mrs. Hawkins. I wish to invest in the Admiral Benbow Inn. I see it as a wise business move.

MOTHER

Good money after bad, I'm afraid.

BILLY BONES

(Breaking into song)

*Fifteen men on a dead man's chest!
Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!
Drink and the devil had done for the rest!
Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!*

(Banging his hand on the table) Silence between the decks!

DR. LIVESEY

Were you addressing me, sir?

BILLY BONES

Right you are, lubber. Nobody jaws when the Cap'n be singing!

DR. LIVESEY

Keep drinking that rum and the world will be quit of a very dirty scoundrel.

BILLY BONES

(Pulling a dagger and charging at the doctor) Aaaaahhh! I'll pin you to the wall like the bug you be you scurvy bilge rat! I'll carve you up like a Christmas ham, you lily livered swabby!

DR. LIVESEY

Put that dagger away or I'll see that you hang before sunset. I'm not only a doctor, I'm a magistrate. *(BILLY BONES slinks back to the table.)* I'll keep an eye on you day and night. I hear one complaint about you and I will hunt you down and string you up like the black hearted sea dog that you are. Good day, Mrs. Hawkins.

MOTHER

Good day, Dr. Livesey.

(DR. LIVESEY exits. LIGHTS FADE SLOWLY TO BLACK.)

ACT ONE: SCENE 3

(AT RISE: The Inn; JIM is setting the table when BLACK DOG enters.)

BLACK DOG

Is this here table for me mate, Bill?

JIM

I'm setting the Captain's table.

BLACK DOG

Aye. He would be the Cap'n, now. Is the Cap'n here, then?

JIM

No. He's out walkin'.

BLACK DOG

Walkin', eh? Which way, laddie? Which way?

JIM

Down to the cove. He should return shortly. Would you to like to leave a message for the Captain?

BLACK DOG

I'll stay and deliver it me self.

JIM

Is the Captain expecting you?

BLACK DOG

He might be, laddie. He might be.

JIM

The Captain doesn't like surprises.

BLACK DOG

He'll like this one.

(BILLY BONES is heard approaching from off.)

Here he comes. Quick. Behind the door.

(BLACK DOG pulls JIM behind the door. BILLY BONES enters. BLACK DOG jumps out to surprise him.)

Ahoy, Bill! Come, Bill, you know me. You know an old ship mate.

BILLY BONES

Black Dog!

BLACK DOG

Aye, Black Dog it is. Black Dog as big as life. Come to see me old shipmate Billy Bones at the Admiral Benbow Inn. Bill, Bill, we have seen a sign of times, us two, since I lost these talons. *(Holds up a hand with two fingers missing)*

BILLY BONES

So, you found me at last, Black Dog. What do you want? Speak up! What is it?

BLACK DOG

I'll have a mug o' rum from this dear child here that I've taken such a fancy to. Let's sit, Bill. And talk square like old shipmates. *(They sit. JIM gives them rum)* That's all, lad. Give us our privacy. None of your keyholes for me, laddie. *(JIM exits)* Billy Bones. Billy, Billy Bones. You know what I've come for. Hand over and I'll be on me way.

BILLY BONES

Hand over? I'll see us all hanged first.

BLACK DOG

It's not yours to keep Billy Bones. The old gang is back together. They're out thar waitin'. Waitin' for what belongs to 'em. Hand over Billy Bones. Hand over.

BILLY BONES

You'd have to kill me to get it!

BLACK DOG

Kill you I will. But, first I'll take my blade to that laddie in there.

BILLY BONES

You'll not lay a hand on him!

(BILLY BONES pulls his cutlass. They fight. BLACK DOG is wounded and runs from the Inn. BILLY BONES follows and raises his arm to deliver the death blow. His cutlass catches the inn sign and BLACK DOG escapes. BILLY BONES staggers back into the inn. JIM enters.)

Rum, Jim. Rum!

JIM

Are you hurt?

BILLY BONES

Rum. I need rum. They found me. I have to get out of here. Get the rum!

(JIM goes for the rum. BILLY BONES collapses. JIM races to him. MOTHER and DR. LIVESEY enter.)

DR. LIVESEY

What is all this?

JIM

The Captain's dead!

DR. LIVESEY

(Examines the Captain) No. Not dead. He's had a stroke. It's the rum. I warned him. It looks like he survived this stroke. He won't survive the next one. Help me get him up to this room.

(JIM and DR. LIVESEY struggle to lift BILLY BONES as LIGHTS FADE OUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 4

(AT RISE: The Inn, later that evening. JIM cleans the table; BILLY BONES sleeps in the armchair at the top of the stairs. MOTHER enters the bar.)

MOTHER

I'm going to town for supplies. I won't be home until late.

JIM

Shall I come with you?

MOTHER

You better stay and keep an eye on the Captain. Make sure he stays in bed. When the Captain is well I'll have to speak to him about his account. He has fallen weeks behind.

JIM

I'll talk to him. How will you manage the supplies without me?

MOTHER

Dr. Livesey is driving me in his carriage. *(SFX: A carriage approaches.)* Here he is now. Goodbye Jim.

JIM

Goodbye, Mother.

(MOTHER exits. SFX: The sounds of carriage moving off and into the distance. JIM continues cleaning the table. BILLY BONES begins to mutter in his sleep. We hear rattling chains. The ghost of CAPTAIN FLINT enters.)

CAPTAIN FLINT

Billy Bones! Billy Bones! You scurvy dog, you stold me treasure map. You sent me down to Davy Jones. I've come for you Billy Bones. I've come to drag you down to Davy Jones. You'll never see me treasure Billy Bones. I'm draggin' you down to Davy Jones. Draggin' you down to Davy Jones. Billy Bones. Billy, Billy Bones...

(The ghost exits. BILLY jumps up.)

BILLY BONES

(Lurches down the steps and sits at the table.) Cap'n Flint! The ghost of Cap'n Flint is behind the door! Rum, Jim! Fetch me some rum!

JIM

Dr. Livesey said no rum.

BILLY BONES

Doctors is all swabs. What does he know of me? Rum is me meat and me drink. Me man and me wife. If you don't give me rum, I'll die Jim and me blood'll be on ye and that Dr. Swab!

(JIM fetches rums for BILLY.)

JIM

Here's your rum.

BILLY BONES

(Drinks) Aye. Aye. That's the stuff! And now, matey, did Dr. Swab say how long I was to lie in yonder berth?

JIM

At least a week.

BILLY BONES

Thunder! A week! I can't do that, laddie! They'd have the black spot on me by then. The lubbers is closin' in on me. Lubbers as couldn't keep what they got and want to nail what is anothers. I'm not afraid of 'em. I'll give 'em the slip again, that's what I'll do! *(Drinks)* Black Dog. You saw him. He's a bad 'un alright, but he ain't nothing to them what sent him. It's me sea chest they'd be after. If I don't get away and they tip me the black spot, go fetch Dr. Swab and I'll hand over all old Flint's crew. I was first mate, Jim, and I'm the only one who knows where the treasure is buried. Flint gave it to me at Savannah when he lay a-dying. Don't go for Dr. Swab unless you see Black Dog again or worse, the man with one leg. Him above all.

JIM

What is the black spot?

BILLY BONES

That's a summons, mate. I'll tell you if they get that. You keep your weather eye open Jim and I'll share the treasure with you. Promise me, Jim. Promise me.

JIM

I promise.

(BILLY BONES puts his head down on the table and falls asleep. There is a tapping sound coming from down the street. The tapping gets louder. JIM goes into the street to investigate. PEW enters tapping along with her cane.)

PEW

Is someone there? I'm blind. Can anyone tell a poor blind woman where she is?

JIM

You are at the Admiral Benbow, Black Hill Cove.

PEW

I hear a voice. A young voice. Will you give me your hand my kind young friend and lead me in? *(JIM extends his hand and PEW snatches it and holds it tight.)* Take me to the Cap'n.

JIM

I don't know who you mean.

PEW

Take me to the Cap'n or I'll snap your arm like a twig.

JIM

The Captain is not well. The last man who surprised the Captain left on the point of his sword.

(PEW twists his arm. JIM cries out in pain.)

PEW

I'll break your arm in three places I swear to you if you don't get moving right now.

(JIM leads PEW into the inn.)

JIM

Captain. Someone here to see you.

PEW

See you I can't but smell you I can.

BILLY BONES

Old Blind Pew. So they sent the sea hag after me, did they?

PEW

Sit still Bill. Sit still. I can't see, tis so, but I can hear a finger stirring. Business is business. Hold out your left hand, Bill. Hold it out.

(He does. PEW places something in the Captain's hand.)

Done and Done.

(PEW quickly exits, tapping her cane as she feels her way outside.)

BILLY BONES

The black spot. We got to work quickly, mate.

(BILLY rises but falls to the floor. JIM runs to his side.)

JIM

Captain. Captain. Here, Captain. Have some rum. The rum will set you right. Captain?

(JIM realizes the CAPTAIN is dead. He backs away from the body and watches over him. SFX: A clock ticks. It grows darker. SFX: The carriage approaches; the sound stops and MOTHER enters.)

JIM, *Continued*

The Captain's dead. They served him the black spot and he's dead.

MOTHER

The black spot? What's that? (*JIM reaches down and removes a scrap of black paper from BILLY BONES' hand. He passes it to his MOTHER.*)

Why, it's just a black scrap of paper. (*Turns it over*) What's 'ten' mean? On the back it says 'ten'.

JIM

That's the time they'll come for him. What time is it?

MOTHER

Almost ten.

(*JIM leaps to his feet.*)

JIM

The sea chest!

(*JIM races up the steps to the Captain's room. MOTHER follows. JIM tries to open the chest.*)

It's locked!

MOTHER

The key! It must be on the—

(*She looks down the steps at the BILLY BONES' body. JIM races down the steps and searches the body.*)

JIM

No key.

MOTHER

Perhaps the key is around his neck.

(*JIM finds the key around the Captain's neck. He pulls it off and runs up the steps.*)

Here it is.

(*He opens the chest and they rifle through it.*)

Mother, here is a bag of gold.

MOTHER

Jim. You know the Captain owed us money. I'll show those rogues that I am an honest woman. I'll have my dues and not a farthing over.

(She counts out the gold coins. There is a tapping sound from a distance.)

MOTHER, *Continued*

What's that noise?

JIM

They're here.

(JIM lights a lantern and places it in the window. He frantically searches through the chest. He finds the object he is looking for.)

MOTHER

What are you taking?

JIM

Only what the Captain has given me.

MOTHER

What is it?

JIM

Captain Flint's treasure map.

(There is a knocking at the door. The knocking becomes pounding.)

MOTHER

Quickly.

(They sneak down the steps and hide behind the bar.)

PEW, *Off*

Down with the door!

(PIRATES knock the door down. Other PIRATES climb through the windows. The pirates include; ISRAEL HANDS, GEORGE MERRY, MARY CRICKET, CHARLOTTE DEBERRY and TOM MORGAN.)

Search the place!

(The PIRATES exit to search the other rooms in the inn. JIM and MOTHER race out the door and off.)

MORGAN

Bill's dead!

PEW

Search him, some of you lubbers! The rest of you, get that sea chest!

(THREE PIRATES race up the steps and search through the chest.)

GEORGE

They've been before us. Someone's turned the chest out!

PEW

Is it there?

GEORGE

The money's here.

PEW

Not the money. That's nothing. The map. Flint's map!

GEORGE

It's gone.

PEW

Quick! Is it on Bill?

MORGAN

(Searching) No.

PEW

It's these people of the inn! That boy! I should have scratched his eyes out when I had the chance. They're in this house, somewhere. I can smell them. Find them! Find them!

(There is a frantic search of the inn. SFX: A whistle off.)

GEORGE

That's Sam. That's the signal. It's time to fly, mates.

PEW

Sam is a fool and a coward. They can't be that far. We can't come this close and not put our hands to it. Scatter and look for them, scurvy dogs! If I had even one good eye I wouldn't need the likes of you. There weren't one of you man enough to face Bill. I faced him! I done it! Blind and all!

MORGAN

Hang that Pew, we got the doubloons!

PEW

That ain't nothing to the riches we could have, you lubbers!

GEORGE

Take the doubloons, Pew and stop you're squallin'!

PEW

Cowards! I'll give you squallin'!

(PEW begins to swing her cane wildly. The pirates quickly disarm her and knock her to the ground. SFX: Horses approaching/gunshots. The PIRATES scatter. PEW is left behind. She is disoriented.)

Tom? Johnny? George? Don't leave me!

(Frantically, PEW finds the door and runs into the street. As she runs off SFX: loud clatter of hooves. PEW screams from off. DR. LIVESEY enters the inn with MR. DANCE.)

DR. LIVESEY

Mrs. Hawkins! Jim! Mrs. Hawkins!

(MR. DANCE examines the Captain.)

MR. DANCE

He's dead.

DR. LIVESEY

Mrs. Hawkins!

(JIM and MRS. HAWKINS steal back inside.)

Thank God! Are you hurt?

MOTHER

No. Both unhurt.

DR. LIVESEY

What happened? I saw the lantern in the window.

JIM

Flint's crew came after the Captain's sea chest.

MOTHER

Were any of the pirates caught?

DR. LIVESEY

No. They got away. The old blind woman is dead. She was trampled by the horses. Did they get the Captain's money?

JIM

Yes, but it weren't what they wanted most.

DR. LIVESEY

What did they come for?

JIM

(Holding up the map) Flint's treasure map.

DR. LIVESEY

Is that Flint's map?

JIM

Yes. They'll come back for it.

DR. LIVESEY

We have to get the map out of here. Mr. Dance, stay here with Mrs. Hawkins and help her clean up. If any of those scoundrels dare to return shoot first and ask questions after. Jim and I will get the map into safe hands. Jim, let's go see Madame Trelawney. *(Just outside the Inn)* I know you can hear me, you scoundrels! See what I have in my hands? The very thing you were after. I'm taking it with me. If you want it you'll have to take it from me. Leave these good people alone!

(JIM and LIVESEY exit. MRS. HAWKINS and MR. DANCE begin to clean up. BLACOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 5

(AT RISE: MADAME TRELAWNEY'S office represented by a desk and a chair. MADAME TRELAWNEY is works at her desk. MR. REDRUTH ushers in DR. LIVESEY and JIM.)

REDRUTH

Madame Trelawney will see you now.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Thank you Mr. Redruth. *(He exits.)* Dr. Livesey, so good to see you again. What can I do for you?

DR. LIVESEY

I'd like to introduce you to Master Jim Hawkins of the Admiral Benbow Inn.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

It's a pleasure to meet you Master Hawkins.

JIM

Thank you Madame Trelawney.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

What can I do for you gentlemen?

DR. LIVESEY

Pirates attacked the Admiral Benbow Inn. Apparently they were searching for something of extreme value.

REDRUTH

(Entering) Excuse me Madame Trelawney, I need your signature on these papers right away.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

(As she is signing) Pirates attacked the Admiral Benbow Inn. They are searching for something. Tell the others. *(Hands signed papers to REDRUTH.)* Here you are. *(REDRUTH exits.)* Go on.

JIM

Have you ever heard of Captain Flint?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Heard of him? He was the bloodthirstiest buccaneer that ever sailed! Blackbeard was a child next to Flint. Flint attacked scores of our ships. My husband went to his grave cursing that scoundrel. Heard of him? I hate him!

DR. LIVESEY

Did this Flint have a lot of money, then?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Money? Have you never heard the story? The riches he stole are legendary. Flint's treasure is beyond anyone's wildest dreams.

DR. LIVESEY

Where is this treasure then?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Nobody knows. We've been searching all over the globe. We've got people in Savannah right now, but they've got nothing. I'm beginning to think that treasure is lost to time.

JIM

Suppose I had a clue in my pocket to the whereabouts of Flint's treasure. What would you think of that?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

I'd hire a ship at the Bristol Dock and take you and Dr. Livesey along with me. I'd have that treasure if it took a year! There are always clues. Most of them are no good. Supposedly Flint had a treasure map on him when he died but I'm sure he would have destroyed it.

JIM

He didn't.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

How would you know?

JIM

Because I have it right here.

(He hands her the map. She stands and studies it.)

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Captain Flint, you scoundrel. Of course. Nobody ever bothered to look on Skeleton Island because it is thought to be a myth. But here it is. Here it is.

REDRUTH

(Entering) Excuse me Madame Trelawney, but I need your signature on these papers.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

(As she is signing) Mr. Redruth, we are in possession of Captain Flint's treasure map. We must ready ourselves for a voyage! Tell the others.

REDRUTH

Very good, Madame.

(REDRUTH exits.)

MADAME TRELAWNEY

How did you get your hands on this map?

JIM

Captain Billy Bones, Flint's first mate, has been a guest at our inn. He's dead. He made me promise that Flint's crew would never get their hands on this map.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Billy Bones has been staying right down the street? And here I've been paying people to search for him. There have been rumors that Billy Bones took the map from Flint. Tomorrow I leave for Bristol. In three weeks, two weeks, ten days, we'll have the best ship, sir and the choicest crew in England. Hawkins, you'll be cabin boy, Dr. Livesey, the ship's doctor. I will serve as Admiral. We'll take Mr. Redruth, of course.

DR. LIVESEY

Jim and I will be honored to go. There is only one person I am afraid of.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Who's that? Name the scurvy dog, sir.

DR. LIVESEY

You. You cannot hold your tongue. These pirates know we have the map. They will stop at nothing including cutting our throats to get it. None of us must be alone until we leave for sea. Not one of us must breathe a word of what we've found.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

As usual Dr. Livesey, you make a good point. But don't for a moment think that I cannot keep a secret. I will be as silent as the grave. Now you two gentlemen must show yourselves out. I've got much to do. Mr. Redruth! Mr. Redruth!

(DR. LIVESEY and JIM exit. REDRUTH appears.)

Mr. Redruth, we're leaving for Bristol tomorrow. Some pirates are after us so we'll have to be careful. I want my gun right away.

REDRUTH

As you wish, Madame.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

I'm thinking of taking Joyce with us. What think you?

REDRUTH

Joyce is a loyal servant, Madame.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

It could be dangerous. The pirates are searching for the same treasure and they know we have the map. You don't have to go if you don't want to Mr. Redruth. I want you to think it over.

REDRUTH

I have thought it over. My family has served the Trelawneys for five generations. My place is beside you, Madame.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Thank you, Mr. Redruth.

REDRUTH

Is there anything else, Madame?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

No, Mr. Redruth.

REDRUTH

I'll fetch your rifle, then.

(He exits. MADAME TRELAWNEY takes off her locket and opening it, gazes at a photograph inside it.)

MADAME TRELAWNEY

At long last we have Flint's treasure map. I'll get back what was taken from us, I swear to you. And then perhaps my love, you will be able to rest in peace.

(She kisses the locket. BLACKOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 6

(AT RISE: Night, the street corner outside the Admiral Benbow Inn. SFX: Crickets. DR. LIVESEY and JIM stand near the corner lamp post.)

DR. LIVESEY

He's late. I can't wait any longer, I have another meeting. Here is the letter. Make sure Mr. Silver gets it. As cook on the Hispaniola, he's going to need this list. He should be along shortly.

JIM

Very well. How will I know Mr. Silver?

DR. LIVESEY

You'll know him. Good night, Jim.

JIM

Good night Dr. Livesey.

(LIVESEY exits. JIM looks about nervously. Someone approaches. It sounds like someone who is dragging something behind him. SFX: A Parrot screeches 'Pieces of eight!' over and over again. LONG JOHN SILVER enters. He is tall and has a wooden leg. He looks around. He and JIM look at one another.)

Mr. Silver?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye, Long John Silver at your service. You must be Master Hawkins.

JIM

Jim. Jim Hawkins. You're taller than I expected.

LONG JOHN SILVER

I get that a lot.

JIM

Excuse me, was that a bird on your shoulder?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye. That's me parrot.

JIM

Where did it go?

LONG JOHN SILVER

He's on that branch yonder.

(SFX: 'Pieces of eight' again.)

He won't come near if others are about.

JIM

How come?

LONG JOHN SILVER

He hates people. Except me. He is two hundred years old if he's a day. Parrots live that long. He's a fine bird. Better than a guard dog. I've seen him try and peck out the eyes of a man who had a disagreement with me.

(The parrot screeches again.)

I see your starin' at me wooden leg.

JIM

I wasn't starin'. I was just lookin'. I mean, I couldn't help but notice that your leg was gone. Your real one I mean. That's a fine wooden leg, Mr. Silver. It does you proud.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Thank you.

JIM

What happened? If you don't mind my asking.

LONG JOHN SILVER

I don't mind, laddie. I lost me leg in the King's service. And I gladly would have given me other one if he asked for it. Haven't you ever seen a man with one leg before?

JIM

Of course I have. I'm not a child. I've seen men without legs and arms and even one man without a head.

LONG JOHN SILVER

A man without a head? What did he have to say?

JIM

Not much.

(They both laugh.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Jim. You're the cabin boy on the Hispaniola?

JIM

Yes, sir, and you are to be cook?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye, laddie. The best cook on the seven seas. Anybody will tell you the same. Have you ever been to sea before?

JIM

No. This will be my first voyage.

LONG JOHN SILVER

You're young Jim Hawkins but you are smart as paint. I seen that right off when I first laid eyes on you and I'll talk to you like a man. Nothing like life on the sea. Nothing like it. Once you get that sea air in your blood, the sea owns you for life. You'll have a grand time, laddie. A grand time. But there are dangers, too. And evil men you want to stay clear of. You just stick with old John here and you'll have nothing to fear.

JIM

Thank you Mr. Silver. Oh, this is for you.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Thank you. Ah yes, the final crew list. I gotta know how many I'm cookin' for. It's a fine crew, laddie. A fine crew. I helped pick out most of them me self. The best of the best. We cast off at day break so I got to get back to the Spyglass.

JIM

Since you already have a job cooking at the Spyglass, why did you take the job on the Hispaniola?

LONG JOHN SILVER

More money, laddie. After this job I should have enough to retire and me and the missus can enjoy our golden years.

JIM

That sounds nice.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye. I won't miss standing on me foot twelve hours a day I'll tell you that much!
(*They laugh.*) Come Cap'n Flint, it's back to work for the likes of us.

JIM

You call the parrot Cap'n Flint?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye. After the famous buccaneer. Good night Jim Hawkins.

JIM

Good night Mr. Silver.

(LONG JOHN exits. SFX: Parrot wings flapping and the screeching of 'pieces of eight!' JIM watches SILVERS exit. His MOTHER enters.)

MOTHER

Who were you talking to?

JIM

Mr. John Silver. The cook on the Hispaniola.

MOTHER

Is he a nice man?

JIM

Seems to be.

MOTHER

That's good.

JIM

You're not still worried about the voyage, are you Mother?

MOTHER

Of course I'm worried. I'm your mother. I worry. It's what I do.

JIM

I'll be fine. Dr. Livesey will look after me. Just think, Mother, when I return with the treasure, we'll have all the money we'll ever need. We'll buy the Admiral Benbow Inn and get Christina to the medical clinic.

MOTHER

But, Jim, it all seems so reckless and dangerous.

JIM

Billy Bones could have picked any old inn up and down this coast, but he chose ours. He gives me the map. Dr. Livesey's friend has the money and the motive to chase down the treasure. We're promised our equal share when we retrieve it. It's fate, Mother. And for once fate is on our side.

MOTHER

Here take this. It's a lucky coin your father gave me when I first met him. He said keep it on me and it will bring me luck. I want you to have it.

JIM

Thank you, Mother.

(JIM puts the coin in his pocket.)

MOTHER

I love you, Jim.

JIM

I love you, Mother.

(She hugs him as if she will never let go as LIGHTS FADE TO BLACK.)

ACT I: SCENE 7

(AT RISE: The deck of the Hispaniola. SFX: Sounds of the wind and the sea; also creaking timber and sails in the breeze. The crew is getting the ship ready to sail. They sing "Fifteen Men" as they work. Some are coiling ropes, hoisting sails, swabbing the deck. SILVER and JIM are sitting near a large wooden barrel. SILVER is showing JIM how to tie knots. CAPTAIN SMOLLETT enters and inspects the crew as they work. Everyone nods to him as he passes, but behind his back they throw strange glances at one another. The CAPTAIN exits. All eyes on SILVER as he slowly nods his head. BLACKOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 8

AT RISE: The Captain's cabin on the Hispaniola. MADAME TRELAWNEY is seated at her desk. DR. LIVESEY and MR. REDRUTH stand next to her.)

MADAME TRELAWNEY

What is taking him so long?

REDRUTH

The captain has to inspect both the ship and the crew before he makes his report to us. It's a big ship, Madame.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

I suppose. I'm anxious to get his impression is all.

JIM

(Enters) Captain Smollett wishes to see you, Ma'am.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Show him in.

(JIM ushers in SMOLLETT.)

MADADE TRELAWNEY, *Continued*

Well, Captain Smollett, what have you to say? All well I hope. All shipshape and seaworthy?

SMOLLETT

I'll speak plainly so as not to waste your time. I don't like this cruise. I don't like the crew and I don't like my officer. That's short and sweet.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Perhaps you don't like the ship?

SMOLLETT

I can't speak to that as I have never seen her tried. She seems a clever craft, more I can't say.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Possibly, sir, you don't like your employer either?

DR. LIVESEY

Captain, you say you don't like this cruise. Why is that?

SMOLLETT

I was hired on secret orders to sail this ship for that woman where she should bid me go. So far so good. But now I find that every man on board knows more than I do. I don't call that fair. Do you?

DR. LIVESEY

No. I don't.

SMOLLETT

Next, I learn we are going after treasure. I heard this from my own hands, mind you. I don't like treasure voyages. And I really detest them when they are secret and the secret has been blabbed to everyone, including the parrot! It's pretty clear to me that the two of you have no idea what you are doing.

DR. LIVESEY

We are taking a risk, true, but we are not so ignorant as you believe. What is your beef with the crew?

SMOLLETT

I don't like them. I should have been allowed to choose my own crew.

DR. LIVESEY

Madame Trelawney should have consulted you, I agree. What would you have us do, now?

SMOLLETT

Are you determined to go on this voyage?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Like iron.

SMOLLETT

There has been too much blabbing. That stops right now. Let me tell you what else I've heard. That you have a map of an island, that there is a big red x that marks the spot where the treasure is buried. I've even heard the exact latitude and longitude numbers given.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

I never told that. I can't remember numbers.

SMOLLETT

Well the crew knows it somehow.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Then it must have been Dr. Livesey or Jim Hawkins that blabbed. I certainly did not and I don't like the inference.

DR. LIVESEY

It doesn't matter who talked.

SMOLLETT

It matters to me. From this moment forward nothing happens on board this ship that I don't know about and approve of. I am the Captain. I am responsible for the ship's safety and the life of every man, woman and child aboard her. If these terms are not met I will resign.

DR. LIVESEY

Captain Smollett, you are making a mountain out of a mole hill.

SMOLLETT

The truth is I came in here to get fired. I had no idea the two of you would let me speak my mind.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Had Dr. Livesey not been here I would have told you to get your captain's quarters off my ship. As it is, I have heard you. I will do as you ask, but I have a lower opinion of you than I did five minutes ago.

SMOLLETT

You may gage your opinion of me any way choose but you'll find I do my duty. *(Starts to exit and runs into JIM)* Here, you, ship's boy, get out of my way. Shouldn't you be working?

(SMOLLETT exits.)

MADAME TRELAWNEY/JIIM, *Together*

I hate that man.

DR. LIVESEY

Madame Trelawney you have managed to get two honest men on board with you, that man and John Silver.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Silver, may be, but Captain Smollett's conduct is unmanly, unsailorly and downright un-English! "I was hired on secret orders to sail this ship for that woman." How dare he call me 'that woman' to my face!

(From off; cries of 'Cast off!' BLACKOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 9

(AT RISE: The deck of the Hispaniola; the moon shines in the night sky. SFX: Sea, wind, timbers creaking, sails flapping in the breeze. ISRAEL HANDS appears on the deck. He looks around. ANNE BONNY approaches him from out of the darkness.)

ISRAEL HANDS

Where is Mr. Arrow?

ANNE BONNY

I've got him. Is the coast clear?

ISRAEL HANDS

Clear as clear.

(ANNE BONNY steps back into the darkness. She returns leading a man with a hood over his head. They lead him up the steps. ISRAEL places a plank over the side of the ship. ANNE BONNY guides the figure onto the plank and nudges him with her cutlass. The figure moves closer and closer down the plank. The figure falls from sight. SFX: splash. ISRAEL removes the plank and the two of them disappear into the night. BLACKOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 10

(AT RISE: On deck, the next day, JIM enters and takes an apple from the apple barrel. He hears someone coming and searches for a place to hide. He crawls into the barrel. DIRK and LONG JOHN SILVER enter and sit on either side of the barrel.)

DIRK

Were you the captain, then?

LONG JOHN SILVER

No, not I. Flint was captain. I was quartermaster. That sea hag, old blind Pew, was first mate. Pew lost her deadlights and I lost my leg on that voyage.

DIRK

Where is Flint's crew, now?

LONG JOHN SILVER

On this ship. You can join them, Dirk. Be one of Flint's crew.

DIRK

I might.

LONG JOHN SILVER

You're young, you are, but you're as smart as paint. I seen that when I set my eyes on you, and I'll talk to you like a man. Ah, the life of a pirate. They lives rough and they risk swinging, but when a voyage is done, it's hundreds of pounds instead of hundreds of farthings in their pockets. What's it for you, laddie? Is it pounds or farthings?

DIRK

Pounds it is, then. I didn't like this cruise until I talked with you. I'm in and here's my hand on it.

(They shake hands.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

And a brave lad you are, and smart, too. A finer pirate I never laid me eyes on.

(LONG JOHN whistles. ISRAEL HANDS appears.)

Dirk's square.

ISRAEL HANDS

I knew Dirk was square. He's no fool.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Is the captain still looking for Mr. Arrow?

ISRAEL HANDS

No. I told him Arrow got drunk and fell overboard. Happens all the time.

LONG JOHN SILVER

What did the captain say to that?

ISRAEL HANDS

He said he didn't know Mr. Arrow was a drinker.

(They both laugh.)

Here's what I want to know Barbecue, how long we going to wait to make our move? I've had it with that Captain Smollett.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Israel, you never had much brains but I always figured you could listen. Your ears is big enough. You just keep on doin' what you're doin' and keep that mouth shut. We go when I give you the word. Not a second before.

ISRAEL HANDS

And when will that be?

LONG JOHN SILVER

The last possible moment. We let Captain Smollett get us safely to the island. We let the others find the treasure.

ISRAEL HANDS

Then we move.

LONG JOHN SILVER

No. We let them carry the treasure on board this ship.

ISRAEL HANDS

Then we pounce.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Not yet. We let the captain take us halfway home, into the trades at least and then we make our move. Unless you wish to cross me.

ISRAEL HANDS

Easy, Long John, easy. Who's a-crossin' of you?

LONG JOHN SILVER

How many blood soaked tall ships do you think I've seen? How many brisk lads drying in the sun at Execution Dock? And all for this same hurry and hurry and hurry. You hear me? I seen a thing or two at sea, I have. If you could only stay sober and make a careful plan you would ride in carriages, you would. But not you. I know you. You'll have your mouthful of rum tomorrow and hang!

ISRAEL HANDS

Everybody know'd you was a kind of chaplain, Barbecue, but there's others as could hand and steer as well as you. They liked a bit o' fun, they did. They wasn't so high and dry nohow, but took their fling, like jolly companions every one.

LONG JOHN SILVER

So? Where are they now? Pew was that sort and she died a beggar. Flint was, and he died of rum in Savannah. Aye, they was a sweet crew, they was!

DIRK

What do we do with the others? When we make our move?

LONG JOHN SILVER

There's the man for me. That's what I call business. Well, what would you think? Put 'em ashore like maroons? That would have been England's way. Or cut 'em down like that much pork? That would have been Flint's or Billy Bones'.

ISRAEL HANDS

Billy was the man for that. Dead men don't bite, says he. Well, he's dead now himself. He knows the long and short of it now. If ever a rough hand come to port, it was Billy Bones.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Right you are. Rough and ready. I'm an easy man. I'm quite the gentleman, says you, but this time it's serious. Duty is duty, mates. I give my vote---death. Wait, is what I say, but when the time comes they all die. Dirk, be a sweet lad and get me an apple.

(DIRK rises and reaches for an apple in the barrel. Just then an offstage voice yells "Land-ho! SMOLLETT and DR. LIVESEY enter. The stage fills with sailors, straining to see the island. In the commotion, JIM climbs out of the barrel.)

SMOLLETT

Has any one of you ever seen that land ahead?

LONG JOHN SILVER

I have, sir. I watered there with a trader I was cook in.

SMOLLETT

The anchorage is on the south, behind an islet, I fancy?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Yes, sir; Skeleton Island they calls it. It were a main place for pirates once, and a hand we had on board knowed all their names for it. That hill to the nor'ard they calls the Foremast Hill; there are three hills in a row running south'ard--fore, main and mizzen, sir. But the main, that's the big 'un, with the cloud on it, they usually calls the Spyglass as that's where the lookout was.

SMOLLETT

Take a look on this here map and see if you can spot it.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Yes, sir. This is the spot, to be sure and very prettily drawn out. Who might have done that, I wonder? The pirates were too ignorant, I reckon. Aye, here it is, 'Captain Kidd's Anchorage', just the name my shipmate called it. There's a strong current runs along the south, and then away nor'ard up the west coast.

SMOLLETT

Thank you, my man. I'll ask you later on to give us help. You may go.

(As LONG JOHN crosses to exit he runs into JIM.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

Ah, Jim. There are you. Where have you been hiding? You smell like apples.

JIM

(Pulling an apple from his pocket) I took an apple for later. Is that allowed?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Help yourself, lad. Help yourself. This here is a sweet spot this island. A sweet spot for a lad to get ashore on. You'll swim and climb trees, hunt goats. Why it makes me young again. When you want to get a bit of exploring, you just ask old John and I'll pack up a snack for you to take along.

JIM

Thank you. Excuse me, there's Dr. Livesey. I have a message for him. *(Crosses to LIVESEY)* Doctor, get the captain and Madame Trelawney down to the cabin at once. It is a matter of life and death.

DR. LIVESEY

I understand.

SMOLLETT

Lads, I've a word to say to you. This land that we have sighted is the land we have been sailing for. Madame Trelawney is well pleased with all your hard work and she invites everyone to the galley to hoist a mug of grog!

(They all cheer.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

One more cheer for Captain Smollett!

(ALL cheer. BLACKOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 11

(AT RISE: The Cabin. MADAME TRELAWNEY is at her desk with CAPTAIN SMOLLETT, DR. LIVESEY and JIM nearby.)

JIM

And then when we make it to the trades they are going to kill us all and take the treasure. That's what I heard when I was hiding in the apple barrel. Pirates. They're all bloody pirates!

DR. LIVESEY

(Pouring JIM a drink) You're going to need this.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

(Grabbing the bottle, takes a swig) Well Captain, you were right and I was wrong. I am an ass and I await your orders.

SMOLLETT

No more an ass than I, Madame. I never heard of a crew that meant to mutiny and showed no signs of it whatsoever.

DR. LIVESEY

Captain, Silver is a very remarkable man.

SMOLLETT

He'll look remarkably well swinging from a yardarm, sir.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

What do we do now?

SMOLLETT

First, we must go on, because we can't turn back. If I gave word to go about, they would mutiny at once. Secondly, we have time before us, at least until the treasure is found. Third, there may be yet some faithful hands on board.

DR. LIVESEY

Jim here can help us more than anyone. The men are not shy with him.

SMOLLETT

Find out what you can, lad.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

I can't believe they are English men! Say the word Captain and I'll blow this ship right out of the water!

SMOLLETT

Let's hope it doesn't come to that. Our best chance is to attack them first when they are not expecting it. We can count, I take it, on your own servants, Madame Trelawney?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

As upon myself.

JIM

With us four and Madame Trelawney's two servants that makes us six. How many have they?

SMOLLETT

Nineteen.

JIM

Nineteen to six?

SMOLLETT

I'll allow the men to go ashore tomorrow. If they all go, we'll take the ship. If none of them go, we hold this cabin and God help us. Jim, go get Silver.

(JIM exits but quickly returns with SILVER.)

JIM

Look who was passing by the cabin.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Ah, Captain, you needed to see me?

SMOLLETT

Yes. The crew has worked hard. Tomorrow we'll take a day off to explore the island.

LONG JOHN SILVER

That's very generous of you, Captain.

SMOLLETT

You can have the whole day. I'll fire a gun half an hour before sundown.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Thank you, sir.

SMOLLETT

I'll stay onboard with Madame Trelawney and Dr. Livesey.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Do you think it's wise to have none of the crew stay onboard? I'll have six stay back in case anything should arise.

SMOLLETT

We'll be fine. Everyone deserves a holiday.

LONG JOHN SILVER

I insist. Six stay. The rest go ashore. Thank you Captain. I'll go tell the men.

(SILVER exits.)

SMOLLETT

He's on to us. He must have been listening at the door. Change of plans. Jim, hide on one of the skiffs and keep an eye on them. Make sure you are not caught.

JIM

Yes, sir.

SMOLLETT

The rest of us will load supplies onto one of the skiffs and sneak over to the island while the mutineers are occupied. According to the map there is a stockade on the island. We can take the stockade and be in a better position for a fight. There is a fresh water stream near the stockade. Jim will lay low and try to hear their plans and meet up with us at the stockade.

JIM

Aye, aye, Captain.

(The PIRATES chant.)

DR. LIVESEY

The six onboard are meant to keep an eye on us. How are we going to load a boat with supplies and sneak off without their detection?

SMOLLETT

I don't have a plan for that tonight. By morning I shall. Madame Trelawney?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Yes, Captain?

SMOLLETT

I understand you are very handy with a rifle.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Yes, Captain.

SMOLLETT

Good. If it's a fight they want it is a fight they shall have.

(BLACKOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 12

(AT RISE: On deck, early the next morning. CAPTAIN SMOLLETT and MADAME TRELAWNEY enter opposite one another and meet.)

SMOLLETT

Have you managed to lock them all in the hull?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Yes. I gave them access to the rum. As they were drinking I slipped out and locked them in.

SMOLLETT

Good. Dr. Livesey and the others are packing the boat with provisions and arms as we speak.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Will Jim be safe on the island with those cutthroats?

SMOLLETT

He's young, but don't underestimate him. *(Checks the lock on the deck grate)* Locked tight. Is Mary Cricket down there with them?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Yes. I think she's one of them.

SMOLLETT

She's a rough character, no doubt, but we may be able to persuade her to come over to our side. *(Kneels down and speaks through the grate)* Good morning. This is your captain speaking. I hope you are enjoying your refreshments. *(Pause; no reply.)* Your silence tells me that you have figured out that we are leaving this ship. Mary Cricket, your captain is leaving his ship and I order you to follow me. You are a good woman at heart. Mary Cricket, I have my watch here in my hand. I give you thirty seconds to join me. *(Pause)* Come good lady. I'm risking my life and the lives of these good people.

(There is a sudden sound of a scuffle. SMOLLETT unlocks the grate and opens it. MARY CRICKET quickly climbs out and SMOLLETT locks the padlock. We see other hands reaching through the bars.)

MARY CRICKET

I am with you, sir.

SMOLLETT

Let's go.

(They exit the ship as the PIRATES scream curses. BLACKOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 13

(AT RISE: The Island. JIM enters sneaking through the jungle. SFX: The jungle fairly vibrates with the noise of the exotic insects and the cries of strange birds. JIM hears a rattlesnake and has to jump to avoid being bit. Sounds of people approaching. JIM hides. LONG JOHN SILVER and TOM enter.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

Tom, the others would keelhaul me if they knew I was talking to you. Join us, Tom. Join us and be wealthy.

TOM

Silver, you're old and you're honest. You've got lots of money put by which lots of poor sailors don't. You're a brave man. Don't tell me you're letting yourself be led astray by that mess of swabs. Not you, John Silver. Not you. I'd sooner die than turn from my duty.

(From off: There is a blood curdling scream.)

TOM

What was that?

LONG JOHN SILVER

That? I reckon that'll be Alan.

TOM

Alan! God rest his soul. He was a good man. As for you, John Silver, long you've been a mate of mine, but you're mate of mine no more! If I die like a dog, at least I die with honor. You've had someone kill Alan! Will you have someone kill me, now? I know you haven't the courage to do it yourself!

(SILVER pulls a knife and plunges it in TOM'S heart.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

Wrong again.

(SILVER drops TOM's body in the grass. JIM gasps from his hiding place. SILVER whirls around. Seeing nobody SILVER exits. JIM crosses to TOM and checks him. He hears a noise and sneaks off. LIGHTS CROSSFADE. JIM is pursued by an unseen presence. Suddenly, BEN GUNN leaps out of the shadows and just looks at JIM.)

JIM

Who are you?

BEN GUNN

Ben Gunn. Who are you?

JIM

Jim Hawkins.

BEN GUNN

Jim Hawkins. Jim. Jimmy. Ja-mimmy. Ja-mim-a-nee-Jub-Jub!

JIM

It's just Jim.

BEN GUNN

Don't speak! You'll spoil the moment. Let me look at you. Yes. Oh, yes. You're real. Real. Real! You're safe now, Jim. Safe, I tells you.

JIM

Are you sure?

BEN GUNN

Aye, matey. Ben Gunn's word is good as gold. I haven't spoke to a Christian soul in three years, Jim.

JIM

Three years? Were you shipwrecked?

BEN GUNN

Nay, mate. Marooned. Marooned for three years. Give or take. My shipmates left me here to die. I've lived on goats and berries and oysters and fish. I've done alright for meself. But, mate, my heart is sore for Christian diet. You mightn't happen to have a piece of cheese about you now?

JIM

No. I'm not carrying any cheese.

BEN GUNN

No? Many's the long night I've dreamed of cheese. Toasted mostly. Only to wake up again and here I were.

JIM

If ever I get aboard again you shall have cheese by the stone.

BEN GUNN

Who's to hinder you?

JIM

Not you, I know.

BEN GUNN

Right you are. I've lived a rough life, laddie. I had a pious mother and I was a civil pious boy and could rattle off me catechism. Look at me now, laddie. It started with gambling in the boneyard, and it was steady downhill from there. Me own mother predicted I'd come to no good. But Providence put me here, laddie. I've thought it all out on this here lonely island and I'm back on piety. You won't catch me tasting rum so much. Maybe a thimbleful for luck, of course, first chance I have. I'm going to be a good man, laddie. And I'm rich. Rich, I tells you. And I'll share it with you. You'll bless your stars, you will, for being the first to find old Ben Gunn. *(Pause)* That ain't Flint's ship yonder, is it?

JIM

It's not Flint's ship. Flint's dead. But his crew is aboard that ship.

BEN GUNN

Not a man with one leg?

JIM

Silver?

BEN GUNN

Ah, Silver be his name.

JIM

He's the cook, and the ringleader too. We hired the ship to come here and find Flint's treasure. The woman who hired the crew didn't know they were pirates. They aim to take the treasure once we find it and kill us. Our party is making a dash for the stockade.

BEN GUNN

You're a good lad, Jim. Don't lose hope. Ben Gunn is on your side. I'll help you out of this. If I do, do you think these good people of yours will let me have a wee bit of the treasure and safe passage home?

JIM

If you were truly able to help us out of this mess, we'd need you to help us sail our vessel home. And all hands are to share in the fortune.

BEN GUNN

Good. Good. I was on the Walrus. Flint was Cap'n. Silver was the quartermaster. Billy Bones was the mate. We stayed onboard the Walrus as Flint took six strong men onto this island to bury the treasure. Two days later, Flint returns to the ship, alone. He killed the six men and buried them and the treasure. That was the end of it. Three years ago I was working another ship and we came close to this here island. I told the captain what was hidden here. We searched for twelve days and found nothing. The captain was furious, he left me behind to die. But I didn't. I built a boat, I did. With these two hands. I keep it hidden by the white rock yonder. It will do fine to get us to the ship.

(SFX: Cannon fire.)

JIM

The fight has started. Take me to the stockade.

BEN GUNN

This way. Keep your head down. I won't go in the stockade. No I won't. I can't take on so many people at once. Not after three years of solitude. Send one of the leaders to meet me here, tomorrow at noon. I trust you, Jim, I do. But I want to make my proposal to one of the leaders. The Cap'n, maybe?

JIM

I'd better send the doctor.

BEN GUNN

Tomorrow at noon. Don't forget. Let's go.

(JIM and BEN GUNN run off. BLACKOUT.)

ACT I: SCENE 14

(AT RISE: Onboard the Hispaniola. Music underscores the action. The PIRATES break through the grate and crawl out onto the deck. ISRAEL HANDS takes the wheel. Two others man the cannons. Another raises the flag of the 'Jolly Roger'. ISRAEL gives them the signal to fire. The PIRATES have taken control of the ship. BLACKOUT.)

END OF ACT I

ACT II: SCENE 1

(AT RISE: The stockade. Under fire from the PIRATES, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT leads the others to the stockade.)

SMOLLETT

We're almost to the stockade. Who is the best shot?

DR. LIVESEY

Madame Trelawney, by far.

SMOLLETT

Pick me off one of those men shooting at us. Israel Hands if possible.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Aye, aye, Captain. *(Aims and fires)* I got one of them. Not Hands though.

SMOLLETT

Let's get in the stockade. I'm sure the pirates on the island are headed this way and fast.

(They enter the stockade. Shots are fired and the PIRATES are driven back. REDRUTH Is hit.)

Hold your fire. They're retreating. We got one of them, though. Good shot. We got one of theirs and we're all sound.

DR. LIVESEY

Not all.

(SMOLLETT turns and sees REDRUTH slumped on one of the benches. DR. LIVESEY and MARY CRICKET tend to him. DR. LIVESEY looks at SMOLLETT and shakes his head. MADAME TRELAWNEY takes REDRUTH'S hand and kisses his forehead.)

REDRUTH

Be I going, doctor?

DR. LIVESEY

Mr. Redruth, my good man, you're going home.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Mr. Redruth, can you ever forgive me?

REDRUTH

Forgive you? There is nothing to forgive. It has been an honor to serve you and your late husband. And this last bit? For an old man? This has been the adventure of a lifetime. Could you say a prayer with me?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Of course.

(They hold hands and she leans in close. We cannot hear what they are saying. REDRUTH dies.)

He's gone.

(SMOLLETT gets a flag from the supplies and drapes it over REDRUTH'S body. He takes another flag and flies it above the stockade. The firing increases.)

SMOLLETT

That's it, keep shooting! You haven't much powder to start with!

MARY CRICKET

Captain, they're firing at the flag.

SMOLLETT

I know.

MARY CRICKET

Wouldn't it be wiser to take it down?

SMOLLETT

Strike my colors? Never. They'll run out of ammunition soon enough and then we make our move.

DR. LIVESEY

Captain, our situation is grim.

SMOLLETT

Grim or not, we fight to the end. Mary, take up the captain's log book and quill.

MARY CRICKET

I'm ready.

SMOLLETT

Alexander Smollett, captain. David Livesey, ship's doctor. Mary Cricket, first mate. Madame Trelawney, owner. Mr. Hunter, Mr. Joyce, owner's servants. All that's left of a faithful ship's company, with stores for ten days of short rations, came ashore this day and flew the British colors in the stockade on Skeleton Island. Thomas Redruth, owner's servant, shot by mutineers. James Hawkins, cabin boy, missing; presumed dead.

JIM

(Entering) Not dead, yet.

SMOLLETT

Master Hawkins, what have you to report?

JIM

Silver killed Tom and one of the others killed Alan. There is a man, marooned on this island for three years. His name is Ben Gunn. He wants to help us. He is, was, a pirate. He knows Silver. They marooned him here three years ago.

SMOLLETT

Where is he?

JIM

He wouldn't come in. He wants to meet with Dr. Livesey tomorrow at noon.

SMOLLETT

It could be a trap.

JIM

I don't think so, Captain. He will help us but he is asking terms. He wants a share of the treasure and safe passage home.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

If he helps us out of this fix, that's the least he'll have.

DR. LIVESEY

I'll meet with him.

SMOLLETT

Good. Now we know where we stand. We have to dig a grave for Mr. Redruth and then we'll set up watches round the clock. They'll be back and we'll be ready for them!

(BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 2

(AT RISE: The stockade; early morning. DR. LIVESEY is on watch. MORGAN and LONG JOHN SILVER approach from off.)

MORGAN

Flag of truce! Flag of truce!

DR. LIVESEY

Captain, it's Silver himself.

SMOLLETT

It's a trick. Who goes there? Stand or we fire.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Flag of truce!

SMOLLETT

What do you want with your flag of truce?

MORGAN

Captain Silver, sir, to come aboard and make terms.

SMOLLETT

Captain Silver? Never heard of him. Who's he?

LONG JOHN SILVER

It's me, sir. These poor lads have chosen me captain after your desertion, sir. We're willing to submit if we can come to terms.

SMOLLETT

I have nothing to say to you Silver. If you wish to speak, come in.

LONG JOHN SILVER

(Entering) It's a main cold morning to be sure.

(MORGAN stands next to SILVER)

SMOLLETT

Why, Silver, if you were an honest man you'd be warm in your galley. It's your own doing. You're either my ship's cook, and then you were treated quite handsome or your Captain Silver, a common mutineer and pirate and I'll see that you hang.

LONG JOHN SILVER

That was a fine attack last night. I'll not deny that. One of you is handy with a blade. By the time I got to the lad he was still alive. If that's your plan to slice our throats one by one in the dead of night, I'll tell you it won't happen again. The men was drunk. I was not. If I'd

LONG JOHN SILVER, *Continued*

awoke a second sooner, whoever done it would be dead. It shook the men, no doubt. It shook 'em bad. That's why I've come here for terms.

SMOLLETT

Go on.

LONG JOHN SILVER

We want the treasure map. You give us that and stop shooting poor sailors and cutting their throats while they sleep. You do that and we'll offer you a choice. Once we load the treasure you can come safely aboard and we'll drop you unharmed at the first port we come to. Or, if you don't trust the crew, you can stay here on the island and I'll send the first ship I sight to pick you up.

SMOLLETT

Is that all?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye. Refuse it and we'll take up our arms again.

SMOLLETT

Here's my offer. If you come up one by one, unarmed, we'll clap you in irons and take you home to a fair trial in England. If you won't, my name is Alexander Smollett, I've flown my sovereign's colors and I'll see you all to Davy Jones. You can't find the treasure. You can't sail the ship. There's not a man among you fit to sail the ship. These are the last words you'll have from me. The next time I see you I will shoot you on sight. Now get out of here.

LONG JOHN SILVER

You've had your say. So be it. Before an hour's out this here sand will run with blood. Them that die'll be the lucky ones.

(SILVER spits on the ground as he exits. MORGAN follows.)

SMOLLETT

They're going to attack. We're outnumbered, I don't have to tell you that. We have the advantage of making our stand in this shelter. That's something. We can beat them if we have a will to beat them. Doctor, you take the door. Hunter, the east side. Joyce, you take the west. Madame Trelawney, you are the best shot, you and Mary Cricket take the long north side. Hawkins, you and I will stand by to load and bear a hand.

(They take their posts. SFX: Gunfire. ANNE BONNY storms the stockade and starts a cutlass fight with SMOLLETT. MORGAN enters and has a cutlass fight with JIM. MORGAN knocks JIM down and prepares a death blow. MARY turns from the wall and shoots MORGAN causing him to drop his sword. MORGAN screams and grabbing his eye, runs off. GEORGE MERRY enters and grabs MORGAN'S sword and charges JIM. JIM throws his cutlass to DR. LIVESEY and he and GEORGE MERRY duel. ANNE BONNY wounds SMOLLETT and exits.)

DR. LIVESEY wounds GEORGE MERRY and he runs out of the stockade. JOYCE lies on the ground.)

MADAME TRELAWNEY

The captain's wounded. Captain, you're bleeding.

SMOLLETT

Am I. Are they gone, then?

DR. LIVESEY

All that could. There are five of them that will never run again.

SMOLLETT

Five! Now it's eight of them to our four. That's better odds than what we started with. Did we lose anyone?

DR. LIVESEY

Mr. Joyce.

SMOLLETT

I'm sorry Madame Trelawney. He was a good man.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

I know.

SMOLLETT

Come then. It's time to bury our dead.

(SMOLLETT passes out. The others catch him. BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 3

(AT RISE: The stockade; a few hours later. The dead have been buried. SMOLLETT lies resting.)

DR. LIVESEY

They hurt us bad but we've hurt them worse. They have two men on the ship, which means only six on the island. They won't be attacking us again anytime soon. I'm going to meet with this Ben Gunn that Jim spoke to. He may be able to help us. Captain Smollett will live. He needs to rest. Keep a look out while I am gone. I will return as soon as I can.

JIM

Have we any cheese in the provisions?

MARY CRICKET

Aye. Here's some.

(She hands him a small package of cheese. JIM takes it to DR. LIVESEY.)

JIM

Here, Dr. Livesey. Take some cheese to Ben Gunn.

DR. LIVESEY

Whatever for?

JIM

He's been on this island for three years. Of all of civilization he misses cheese the most.

DR. LIVESEY

Very well.

(He exits. MARY crosses to SMOLLETT and tends to him.)

JIM

Madame Trelawney, may I speak to you?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

What is it?

JIM

I am sorry for your loss. Mr. Redruth and Mr. Joyce were good men. Courageous men.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Thank you.

JIM

Ben Gunn told me where he has a small boat hidden. There are only two men on the ship. Odds are they are falling down drunk with rum.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

What are you suggesting?

JIM

I can take Ben's boat and cross from the west side of the island out of view of the pirate's camp. Once on the ship I steer it into the hidden bay. The pirates will think it was cut loose and lost at sea.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Do you suppose the two pirates on the ship will gladly hand the ship over to you?

JIM

Look at us. We'll die here. It's our only chance. I'm going.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Are you telling me or asking my permission?

JIM

What do you want to hear?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

You would abandon the stockade with the captain wounded and two defenseless women?

JIM

Defenseless women? You are the best shot I've ever seen. Counting the pirate you shot on deck and the three you got during this last skirmish, you are single-handedly beating back the enemy. As for Mary Cricket, I wouldn't be here if it weren't for her. You can't really believe for a moment that you're defenseless women?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Of course I don't. I just wanted to hear you say it. Why did you come on this voyage?

JIM

My father, on his deathbed, made me promise to take care of the family.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Do you think battling pirates for buried treasure is what he meant?

JIM

No. He would not approve of this, at all. What about you? This is not just about getting your gold back, is it?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

No. It's revenge. I hate these pirates. I hate them. They killed my husband and I want them dead. Look at us. Both of us risking our lives for dead men. We are a pretty pair, we two.

JIM

That we are.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

You be careful Mr. Hawkins. We've lost enough good men on this adventure.

JIM

Yes, Ma'am.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Take this gun. You're going to need it.

JIM

Thank you.

(They hold hands for a moment. JIM exits. BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 5

(AT RISE: The deck of the Hispaniola. It is dusk. Two drunk sailors, ISRAEL HANDS and O'BRIEN are drinking rum and arguing. JIM climbs on board unseen and watches them.)

ISRAEL HANDS

No, no no. I'll get a bigger share of the treasure. Since Arrow went missing, I'm first mate.

O'BRIEN

I've known Silver longer than you. I'll get a fatter cut and make no mistake about it. Or my name ain't O'Brien.

ISRAEL HANDS

It don't make no difference how long you've known Silver. It's rank! Rank! Rank above all! That's why I made Arrow walk the plank. He never would have come over to our way of seeing things.

O'BRIEN

Let's make a pact. Whoever gets a bigger cut will share it with the other. Deal?

ISRAEL HANDS

Deal.

(They shake hands.)

O'BRIEN

Oh, Israel Hands you are dear to me. Like me own brother I've always said.

ISRAEL HANDS

Aye, matey. Right you are. Through thick and thin we stick together.

(ISRAEL HANDS and O'BRIEN begin singing "LILLIBULLARO" JIM takes the lucky coin out of his pocket that his mother gave him. He carefully throws it across the deck so it lands near them.)

O'BRIEN

Oh, look there. I dropped a coin.

ISRAEL HANDS

Hold on, Mate. That coin be mine. It fell from me pocket.

O'BRIEN

Like hell it did you thievin' bilge rat! *(Places the coin in his shirt pocket)*

ISRAEL HANDS

It's mine, I tells you. Let me have it or suffer the consequences, you scurvy dog! *(Pulls a knife)* Hand over.

O'BRIEN

(Pulling his knife) You'll have to take it off me dead body.

ISRAEL HANDS

That suits me. It will be one less body to split the treasure with.

(MUSIC underscores the action as O'BRIEN and ISRAEL HANDS begin a drunken knife fight. The combatants swing wildly at one another each scoring many wounds. Finally ISRAEL gets the better of O'BRIEN who falls dead, leaning against the ship wall.)

Take it off your dead body I will. *(Pulls the coin from O'BRIEN'S shirt pocket and places it in his own)* One last word, brother o' mine. Give me regards to Davy Jones.

(ISRAEL HANDS shoves O'BRIEN's body overboard. SFX: Splash. As he turns from the water he sees JIM.)

Where did you come from?

JIM

I've come aboard to take possession of this ship, Mr. Hands. You'll please regard me as your captain until further notice.

ISRAEL HANDS

Cap'n is it? Aye, aye Cap'n Hawkins. You'll want to bring this ship to shore I imagine. Let's talk.

JIM

Permission to speak Mr. Hands.

ISRAEL HANDS

Who is going to sail this here ship?

JIM

You are going to help me Mr. Hands, and I will see to it that you don't hang.

ISRAEL HANDS

That's mighty generous of you Cap'n. And if I refuse?

JIM

I'll sail it myself.

ISRAEL HANDS

You're going to put the Hispaniola in Captain Kidd's anchorage, by yourself?

JIM

No. I mean to get her into North Inlet and beach her quietly there out of sight.

ISRAEL HANDS

How were you going to manage that?

JIM

I've got the wind and the tide with me. I'll cut the anchor and all I'll have to do is hold her steady.

ISRAEL HANDS

This here's an unlucky ship, this Hispaniola, Jim. There's a power of men killed on this Hispaniola. I've never seen such dirty luck, not I. There was this here, O'Brien, now, he's dead. Do you think a man is dead for good, or do he come alive again?

JIM

You can kill the body Mr. Hands, but not the spirit, you must know that already. O'Brien is in another world, now. Maybe watching us.

ISRAEL HANDS

Well, that's unfortunate. Seems like killing a man is a waste of time then. The one advantage of course is dead men don't bite.

JIM

(Pulling his gun) One more step Mr. Hands and I'll blow your brains out.

ISRAEL HANDS

Think what you're doin' laddie. You really think a pup can get the best of old Israel?

JIM

Maybe not on your best day, Mr. Hands, but you're bleedin' and you're drunk. With that I wage we are matched even.

ISRAEL HANDS

Matched even, eh? What 'cha got there, laddie? A lady's gun? A boy is going to kill old Israel with a lady's gun? *(Laughs)* O'Brien do you hear that? This lad is going to kill Israel Hands with his little lady's gun!

(ISRAEL HANDS doubles over laughing then quick as a flash throws his knife at JIM. The knife pierces his right shoulder and pins him to the rigging.)

Ah, That's better. Pinned to the riggin' like a bug. O'Brien, our boy is pinned to the riggin' like a bug. I'm going to be sending him down to you in pieces. Piece by bloody piece. The only question is what to cut off first...

(ISRAEL turns to JIM. JIM reaches over with his left hand and takes the gun from his right hand. He aims and fires. ISRAEL, hit falls off the ship. JIM rips the knife out of his shoulder.

JIM exits where he hacks at the anchor rope with his knife off. He re-appears. The ship jolts, almost knocking him to his feet.)

JIM

We're moving. (Approaches the wheel) How hard can this be? (He begins to wrestle with the wheel mightily. The wind picks up. SCENE TRANSITION MUSIC then BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 5

(AT RISE: The Stockade. It is the middle of the night and it appears as if everyone is asleep. A lone figure sneaks into the stockade. SILVER's parrot begins to screech "Pieces of eight!" repeating it over and over again.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

Who goes there? Bring us a torch, Dirk.

(DIRK produces a torch and lights the campfire. JIM enters and finds himself surrounded by six pirates: SILVER, DIRK, ANNE BONNY, CHARLOTTE DE BERRY, GEORGE MERRY and TOM MORGAN, who now wears a patch over his wounded eye.)

Well, well, well, Jim Hawkins. Shiver me timbers. So good of you to drop in. Very friendly like. I've always liked you, I have. You remind me of meself when I was a lad. Young and handsome. I always wanted you to join us and now you got to. The doctor said you ran away when he needed you most. Called you a ungrateful scamp I believe. So, you see, you'll have to join.

JIM

Where are the others then?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Dr. Livesey came down to our camp with a flag of truce. He told me the ship was gone. I looked. Sure enough it's gone. 'We're all stuck on this island so let's bargain' says he. He gave us this here stockade and half the supplies and they left. I have no idea where they went.

JIM

What did they get out of the bargain?

LONG JOHN SILVER

I let them live. Are you going to join us or not?

JIM

No. I won't join you. I don't want to be like you. I've seen too many people die since I met you. Your ship is lost, treasure lost, men lost, your whole business gone to hell! If you want to know who did it, it was I! I was in the apple barrel the night we sighted land. I heard you Mr. Silver, and you Dirk, and Israel Hands who is now at the bottom of the sea. As for the schooner, it was I who cut her anchor and it was I that killed the men you had aboard her. I

JIM, *Continued*

get the last laugh I guess. I'm not afraid of you. Kill me or spare me. If you spare me, bygones are bygones and when you are in court for piracy, I'll save you all I can. Your choice. Kill me and I can't help you. *(Pause)* Mr. Silver, you are the best man here. Kindly let the doctor know the way I took it.

LONG JOHN SILVER

I'll keep that in mind.

ANNE BONNY

Enough talk! *(Pulls a knife and goes after JIM. SILVER pushes her aside.)*

LONG JOHN SILVER

Avast, there! Who are you Anne Bonny? Maybe you thought you was the captain here. You cross me and you'll go where many a good man's gone before you, first and last, these thirty years back, some by the yardarm, some by the board, all to feed the fishes. Remember that. All of you.

GEORGE

Anne Bonny's right. I've listened to you long enough, John Silver.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Do any of you want to have it out with me? I'm ready. Grab a cutlass, him that dares and I'll show you the color of your insides, crutch and all. No takers? Them who won't fight must obey. So, hear this, this boy is more man than any pair of you rats. You lay a hand on him and I will kill you.

(The PIRATES huddle and speak low. SILVER and JIM watch from a distance.)

ANNE BONNY

You're pretty free with some of the rules, John Silver, see that you keep an eye on the rest. This crew is dissatisfied. This crew will not be bullied by the likes of you John Silver. This crew has its rights like other crews. We are claiming our right to hold a secret council. Come on, me hearties, follow me, then.

(She leads the PIRATES out of the stockade.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

Look here, Jim Hawkins, you're within half a plank of death or worse—torture. They are going to throw me off but I will stand by you through thick and thin. I'm your last card and you be mine. Back to back, we might have a chance.

JIM

You mean all is lost?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye. The ship's gone. Once I seen that, I'm tough but I gave up. Jim, tit for tat. I save your life and you save Long John from swinging.

JIM

What I can do I will do.

LONG JOHN SILVER

It's a bargain. Jim, I'm not stupid. I know you've got the ship safe, somewheres. How you done it, I don't know, but safe it is. And another thing, why did the doctor give me the treasure map?

JIM

He gave you the map?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye he did. And that don't make sense Jim. Why would he surrender the map?

JIM

I don't know. Here they come.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Let 'em come. I've still got one shot in me locker. (*The PIRATES enter.*) Step up, lad. I won't eat you. Hand it over, lubber. I know the rules, I do.

(*DIRK steps forward and hands SILVER a black piece of paper.*)

The black spot! I thought so. Where did you get the paper? (*Turns it over*) You've gone and cut this out of a Bible. What fool cut a Bible?

MORGAN

What did I tell you! No good will come of that!

LONG JOHN SILVER

Let's see what it says on this side. It's from Revelations, I think. The part I can make out says "Without are dogs and murderers." That's an apt verse to be sure. Now you've done it. You'll all swing now, I reckon. What softheaded lubber had a Bible?

CHARLOTTE

It was Dirk's Bible.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Dirk, was it? Dirk, you better start praying. It might be too late...I don't know.

ANNE BONNY

That's enough of that, John Silver. This crew has tipped you the black spot in full council. Read what it says on the other side and then you can talk.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Thanky Anne Bonny. You always did have the head for business. Well, what is it anyway? Ah “Deposed”. Very nice printing. Did you write this Anne Bonny? You’ll be captain next I shouldn’t wonder. Well, alright, let’s have the grievances, then.

CHARLOTTE

First, you’ve made a hash of this here cruise.

MORGAN

Second, you let the enemy walk out of our trap for nothing.

GEORGE

Third, you stopped us from going after them to have our revenge.

ANNE BONNY

And fourth, you won’t let us kill the boy.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Well spoke. Now let me respond. I made a hash of this cruise, did I? If you had listened to me we’d be onboard the Hispanolia with the treasure. Who crossed me? You did. Anne Bonny, and Israel Hands. Who tipped me the black spot the day we landed and began this dance? Ah, it’s a fine dance, I’m with you there, and it looks like a hornpipe in a rope’s end at Execution Dock by London town, it does. You call yourselves pirates? I reckon tailors ought to be your trade.

ANNE BONNY

Speak to the other charges.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Kill the boy? He’s a hostage. Should we waste a hostage? He might be our last chance. Kill that boy? Not me, mates. Why did I let the enemy go? Let’s think, what did we get in the bargain? We get a college educated doctor who has to tend to our injuries every single day. They have another ship coming. Did you know that? In two months’ time. Won’t it be nice to have a hostage when that ship comes to rescue us? And lastly, I let them go and forbade you to kill them because they gave us this. *(Throwing the map to the ground)*

ANNE BONNY

What is that supposed to be?

LONG JOHN SILVER

It’s the treasure map, fool! *(The PIRATES dive on the map.)* And with that, I resign. Elect whom you please to be your cap’n now. I’m done with the lot of you.

DIRK

Silver is our cap’n!

(The others cheer.)

MORGAN

Cap'n Silver it is! Barbecue forever!

(They cheer; all but ANNE.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

That's a different tune alright. Anne Bonny, I guess you'll have to wait another turn to be cap'n. Lucky for you I'm not a vengeful man. That was never my way. And now shipmates, this black spot? Tain't much good now, is it? Here, Jim—have a souvenir. Tomorrow we hunt for treasure. Everyone get some shut eye. You, Anne Bonny. You take the first watch. *(ANNE BONNY mumbles something,)* What did you say?

ANNE BONNY

Aye, Aye, Cap'n.

LONG JOHN SILVER

I didn't hear that.

ANNE BONNY

Aye, aye, Cap'n!

LONG JOHN SILVER

That's what I thought you said.

(BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 6

(AT RISE: The stockade; early morning. The PIRATES are sleeping. DR. LIVESEY is heard approaching from off then enters.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

You, doctor! Top of the morning to you, sir! Your patients is all well and merry. We've got a surprise for you. We've a little stranger, here. A new boarder and lodger, sir. Looking fit and taut as a fiddle. Slept like a supercargo, he did, right alongside of old John for safekeeping.

DR. LIVESEY

Not Jim?

LONG JOHN SILVER

The very same.

DR. LIVESEY

Well, well. Duty first and pleasure afterwards. Let us see our patients.

(LIVESEY examines MORGAN first.)

DR. LIVESEY, *Continued*

You're doing well, my friend. If ever any person had a close shave, it was you. Your head must be hard as iron.

(He crosses to GEORGE MERRY.)

Well, George Merry, how goes it? You're a pretty color this morning. Your liver must be upside down. Did you take that medicine?

GEORGE

(Grumbling) Doctors is swabs.

MORGAN

Aye, he took it.

DR. LIVESEY

As prison doctor my highest responsibility is to keep the lot of you fit for the gallows.

CHARLOTTE

Dirk don't feel well, sir.

DR. LIVESEY

Don't he? Well, step up here, Dirk, and let me see your tongue.

(DIRK sticks out his tongue.)

Another case of fever.

MORGAN

That comes from spoiling his Bible. He cut a page from it.

DR. LIVESEY

He's got the fever because you camped in a bog. Here take two of these pills each morning and each night. None of you have the slightest notion of the rules of health. Well, that's it for today. Now I should like to have word with that boy, please.

ANNE BONNY

No!

LONG JOHN SILVER

Silence! It's not for you to decide. Hawkins, the good doctor wishes a word with you. Wish you to speak with him?

JIM

Yes.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Very well. Give me your word of honor that you won't bolt.

JIM

I give you my word.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Alright then. That's enough for me. The two of you go over there where you can have some privacy.

(LIVESEY and JIM cross away from the others.)

DR. LIVESEY

I thought you were dead.

JIM

Not yet. I got the ship.

DR. LIVESEY

The ship? But, how?

JIM

Part by luck and part by risking.

DR. LIVESEY

Where is the ship now?

JIM

She lies in North Inlet, in the southern beach, just below high water. At half tide she must be high and dry.

DR. LIVESEY

This changes everything. Every step of the way you have saved our lives. Do you suppose we are going to let you lose yours? Jim, let's hop this fence and make a run for it.

JIM

No. I can't. I gave my word.

LONG JOHN SILVER

(Approaching) The pow-wows over, I'm afraid. The natives are getting restless.

DR. LIVESEY

Silver, a word of warning. Don't be in a great hurry to go after the treasure.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Look at em' doctor. There's a powerful mutiny brewing. The only thing keeping this old cap'n and his boy alive is the promise of treasure.

DR. LIVESEY

Then look out for squalls when you find it.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Man to man, that's saying too much and too little. Why did you give us this here stockade? Why did you give us the treasure map? If you're not going to speak plainly to me, don't speak to me at all.

DR. LIVESEY

It's not my secret to tell. Trust me, Silver. We all get out of this wolf trap alive and I'll do my best to save you. Short of perjury. Keep the boy close beside you and when you need help, holler. I must go now to set our plan in action. *(Shakes JIM'S hand and exits)*

ANNE BONNY

What was that about?

LONG JOHN SILVER

You should all thank your stars that I am still your cap'n. I got what I wanted from him. They got the ship. Oh yes, they do. I don't know where yet, but once we hit the treasure, we'll have to jump about and find out. Us that has the boats, I reckon has the upper hand.

ANNE BONNY

I don't trust them.

LONG JOHN SILVER

That is why I will keep our hostage close to me. I'll put this rope on him in case he has any notions of running for it.

(He ties a rope around JIM's waist.)

Now, let's go get the treasure.

(SCENE TRANSITION MUSIC as they exit. BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 7

(AT RISE: The Island. SFX: Jungle sounds. The PIRATES search for the treasure. They find a skeleton.)

GEORGE

Cap'n! I found a skeleton. I think it be a sailor.

LONG JOHN SILVER

He's not a bishop, I'll wager. What sort of way is that for the bones to lie? 'Taint natural. He's a compass, he is! He's pointing to the treasure! This is one of Flint's jokes. Him and them six men was alone here. Flint killed every man and this one he hauled here and laid

LONG JOHN SILVER, *Continued*

down as a bloody compass. The bones be long and the hair be yellow. Aye, this here's all that's left of Allardyce.

GEORGE

Aye, Allardyce it is. Six they were and six we are and bones is what they are now.

MORGAN

Dead, aye. Sure enough he's dead and gone below. But if ever a spirit walked, it would be Flint's. He died bad did Flint.

ANNE BONNY

Aye, that he did. I was there. He raged. He hollered for rum. He sang "Fifteen Men", the only song he knew. It was a hot day, there in Savannah. The window was open and that old song was coming out clear as clear.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Stow this talk. Flint's dead, he don't walk, that I know. Least ways, he don't walk while the sun shines.

(They continue on.)

MORGAN

Flint's here I tells ya!

CHARLOTTE

He were an ugly devil. Blue in the face at the end, too.

GEORGE

T'was the rum that turned him blue.

BEN GUNN

(Singing from off)

*Fifteen men on the dead men's chest!
Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!*

GEORGE

It's Flint! Back from the grave!

(The song suddenly stops.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

I can't name that voice but it's someone that's flesh and blood.

BEN GUNN

(From off) Darby M'Graw! Darby M'Graw! Fetch aft the rum, Darby!

MORGAN

That were Flint's last words!

CHARLOTTE

That fixes it! Let's get out of here!

(DIRK gets his Bible out and begins to pray.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

That Bible ain't of no use since you cut it. Nobody on this island ever heard of Darby M'Graw. Not one but us that's here. But I've come all this way for the treasure and I'll not be beat by man nor devil. I never feared Flint while he was alive and by the powers I'll face him dead!

GEORGE

John, don't you dare cross a spirit!

MORGAN

The voice sounded a little like Flint's but it sounded more like someone else.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Ben Gunn! It were Ben Gunn's voice!

MORGAN

Aye, it was. Ben Gunn it were.

ANNE BONNY

Ben Gunn is dead on this island!

MORGAN

Aye, we marooned him and he died here. Nobody minds Ben Gunn. Alive or dead, nobody minds.

LONG JOHN SILVER

That's right Ben Gunn is nobody to fear. Let's press on.

(They continue on. SILVER stops suddenly.)

Here's the three tall trees in line with Spyglass hill. George Merry, freeze in your tracks. Move ten paces to the north.

(GEORGE moves in all directions, north being fourth.)

To the north! North! North!

(GEORGE moves ten paces and stops.)

GEORGE

(Gesturing off) There ain't nothin' here but a hole in the ground.

ANNE BONNY

A hole in the ground?

(The PIRATES race to GEORGE.)

MORGAN

It's gone! They beat us to it. Look here, all they left behind is a shovel!

(The others kneel beside the hole, searching and digging with their hands. All except JIM and SILVER)

LONG JOHN SILVER

(Handing JIM a gun) You better take this.

(MORGAN picks up a piece of gold. The coin passes through all the pirates' hands.)

ANNE BONNY

Two guineas! That's your seven hundred thousand pounds, is it? You're the man for bargains, ain't you! You're him that never bungled nothing, you woodenheaded lubber!

LONG JOHN SILVER

Dig deeper, boys. That can't be all of it.

ANNE BONNY

Dig deeper?! Look at his face! Silver knew all along! We've been had!

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye, Anne Bonny, playing cap'n again are you?

ANNE BONNY

Mates, I'll tell you what I see! The old cripple that brought us all here and blundered us down to this and the cub what helped him! Silver gets a bullet in the head. For you, my boy, I'm going to rip your heart out of your chest! The last thing you'll see on this earth will be your young heart beating in me bloody hands!

(She Points her gun at SILVER. We hear three shots. ANNE falls. MORGAN falls. The other three flee.)

JIM

Silver!

(He points at ANNE who is rising. SILVER aims his pistol at her.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

You lived like a man now die like one.

(He shoots. ANNE falls for the last time. LIVESEY, CRICKET and BEN GUNN run on, all with guns.)

Thank you kindly doctor. You came in just about the nick I guess for me and Hawkins. Ben Gunn. You're alive?

BEN GUNN

Yes, sir. Alive. Alive, indeed. So, how've you been?

LONG JOHN SILVER

I've been better. And worse. To think that it was Ben Gunn that did me in after all these years!

BEN GUNN

You're welcome!

DR. LIVESEY

Forward! Double quick! We must head 'em off the boats!

(ALL run off. BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 8

(AT RISE: The cave. SFX: Dripping water, echoes and bats. MADAME TRELAWNEY is tending to CAPTAIN SMOLLETT. DR. LIVESEY, JIM, SILVER, BEN and MARY enter the cave. MADAME TRELAWNEY approaches SILVER.)

MADAME TRELAWNEY

John Silver! You are a prodigious villain and imposter! A monstrous imposter! They are telling me not to prosecute you.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Thank you kindly, ma'am.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Don't you dare thank me! I say they are telling me not to prosecute you, but I have not made up my mind. I would like nothing better than to see you hang. I trust my friends and I will take their recommendations under advisement. The final decision is mine. We have a long journey back to England, Mr. Silver and I will let you know your fate once we dock. It was pirates that drove my husband to an early grave.

LONG JOHN SILVER

It weren't personal, ma'am. Pirates do what pirates do.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

You say 'pirate' as if the word justifies what you are. Let's find another word. What shall we call lazy, ruthless thugs that steal hard working people's money?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Government?

MADAME TRELAWNEY

You're no better and far worse. You say pirate, I say liar! Thief! Murderer! Coward!

LONG JOHN SILVER

You can hit me, ma'am if it will make you feel any better.

MADAME TRELAWNEY

Hit you? I don't want to hit you. I want to shoot you between the eyes!

(She holds her gun up to his forehead. He does not flinch. She lowers her gun and crosses back to SMOLLETT.)

BEN GUNN

She's mad.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Aye.

BEN GUNN

Do you like my home?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Very nice, Ben Gunn. So, Dr. Livesey, that's why you gave us the stockade, because this here cave is much nicer digs. Dry and cool and far from the bog. And you gave us the map because Ben, here, had already nabbed the treasure.

DR. LIVESEY

Yes.

LONG JOHN SILVER

It were fortunate for me that I had Hawkins here. You would have let Old John be cuts to bits and never given it a thought, doctor.

DR. LIVESEY

(Smiling) Not a thought.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Flint's treasure. May I see it?

(BEN looks to DR. LIVESEY who nods.)

BEN GUNN

We'll show you. Jim, help me.

(BEN and JIM exit. They return carrying a treasure chest. They set it down.)

Jim, open it.

(JIM opens the chest. It is full to the brim with gold and precious jewelry. JIM drops to his knees to inspect the treasure.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

Well done Ben Gunn. Well done. So at long last, Flint's treasure.

BEN GUNN

Some of it.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Some of it? There's more?

BEN GUNN

That's just one of the chests.

LONG JOHN SILVER

How many more are there?

BEN GUNN

Ninety nine.

(The news stuns SILVER. He nearly falls over.)

SMOLLETT

How many mutineers are left?

DR. LIVESEY

Three left. They scattered. We'll have to round them up later.

SMOLLETT

We're in no position to transport them back to England. Give them supplies and leave them here. We'll notify the crown when we get home to England. If they want to come back for them, so be it.

DR. LIVESEY

Aye, aye, Captain.

BEN GUNN

Who's hungry? I say this calls for a celebration. A celebration would be just the thing. Oh, dear, I haven't had house guests in such a long time. I've never had house guests. I hope everyone likes goat.

JIM

There are goats on the island?

BEN GUNN

Aye.

JIM

Goats give milk.

BEN GUNN

Aye.

JIM

Since you had milk, why didn't you just make cheese?

(The idea had never occurred to BEN and he is stunned. The others laugh. BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 9

(AT RISE: The hull of the Hispaniola; SILVER is in chains. BEN, chewing on a large hunk of cheese, approaches him from a distance.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

Ah, Ben Gunn, I knew you wouldn't forget poor old John. Chained like an animal down here in this lonely hull.

BEN GUNN

Cheese?

LONG JOHN SILVER

No, thank you.

BEN GUNN

You sure?

LONG JOHN SILVER

Maybe later. I heard the anchor drop.

BEN GUNN

Aye.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Someone lowered one of the skiffs.

BEN GUNN

Aye.

LONG JOHN SILVER

They off to hire a crew to get us back to England is my guess.

BEN GUNN

Aye.

LONG JOHN SILVER

They all go?

BEN GUNN

Aye.

LONG JOHN SILVER

How come?

BEN GUNN

Madame Trelawney insisted on going and the others insisted that Madame not hire another crew by herself.

LONG JOHN SILVER

That makes sense. So it's just you and me onboard, Ben Gunn?

BEN GUNN

Aye.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Ah, Ben. What's to become of me, Ben? Would they really hang a man with a wooden leg?

BEN GUNN

No, they'll use a rope.

(They both roar with laughter.)

LONG JOHN SILVER

It does my poor old heart good to laugh like that. That haughty wench. She hates me. She'll not rest till I hang.

BEN GUNN

Madame Trelawney might settle to have you in jail.

LONG JOHN SILVER

A cage? Not for John Silver, Ben Gunn. I'd rather swing. We been in a lot of scrapes together over the years. When I think—

BEN GUNN

Stop talking John Silver! Just, stop! I haven't heard this many words in a long time. It's too much. You just let that silver tongue lie still in your head for one minute, so I can think. *(Pause)* I know you. You will talk me into letting you go. If I don't go along, you'll kill me and take these here keys off my corpse. I know you John. You talk and you talk and you talk and you always get your way. But not this time John Silver. You can't talk me into letting you go and I'm not stupid enough to get close enough for you to get your paws on me.

LONG JOHN SILVER

I wouldn't let you swing if it was you in these chains.

BEN GUNN

But, you would, John. You would. Your whole life you've never committed one deed that didn't benefit only John Silver. That's right. Selfish. Self-serving. That's it. I made up my mind. There's no turning back now. I'm going to come over there and remove the chains. You can grab a bag of treasure and take one of the skiffs and make a run for it. *(Unlocks SILVER)* Go now. They'll be back soon.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Thank you, Ben Gunn. I knew you'd come through for old John. Us gentlemen of fortune must stick together through thick and thin.

BEN GUNN

I'm not like you, John Silver. Not anymore, I'm not. Three years on that island. It was lonely, aye, but I came to like the quiet. The peace. Had time to think. To reflect. All I want now is my own little corner, somewhere where I can have quiet when I need it. And cheese.

LONG JOHN SILVER

That sounds nice Ben Gunn.

BEN GUNN

Aye. You'd better go.

LONG JOHN SILVER

Goodbye Ben Gunn.

BEN GUNN

Goodbye John Silver.

(SILVER exits. BEN sits. The LIGHTS DIM. BEN falls asleep. SFX: A parrot shriek in the distance. JIM enters carrying a spyglass.)

JIM

He's getting away! Long John Silver is escaping! I can see him in the distance!

BEN GUNN

I know.

JIM

Did he hurt you?

BEN GUNN

No.

JIM

How did he break free of his chains, then?

BEN GUNN

I let him go.

JIM

You let him go?

BEN GUNN

Aye.

JIM

Why?

BEN GUNN

To prove to myself that I'm not like him. Cheese?

JIM

Not right now.

BEN GUNN

Am I the only one who likes cheese?

JIM

I like cheese fine, I'm just not hungry right now.

BEN GUNN

Oh. Does Madame Trelawney know that Silver's gone?

JIM

They're telling her right now.

BEN GUNN

She's a smart lady. She'll know what I done.

MADAME TRELAWNEY, *Off*

Mr. Gunn!!!!

BEN GUNN

She knows.

JIM

I don't fault you for freeing him, but it don't seem right that good men die and Silver never has to pay for his crimes.

BEN GUNN

He'll pay, someday. We all pay. John Silver better enjoy the time he has left in this world because he is not going to like the next.

MADAME TRELAWNEY, *Off*

Mr. Gunn! Front and center! I know what you did!

BEN GUNN

I have to go face the music.

JIM

(As they exit) Tell her I was in on it.

BEN GUNN

Oh, I couldn't.

JIM

What's she going to do? They'd all be dead without us.

BEN GUNN

That's true.

(BEN and JIM exit. BLACKOUT.)

ACT II: SCENE 10

(AT RISE: The Admiral Benbow Inn. Once again, MRS. KILLIGREW demands the rent. MOTHER HAWKINS pleads.)

MOTHER

If you would just give me a little more time.

This is Not the End of the Play
Ending Intentionally Omitted for Security Purposes