

TREASURE ISLAND

Music by David Mallamud
Book and Lyrics by Joshua H. Cohen
Based on the novel by Robert Louis Stevenson

Contact:
Joshua H. Cohen
900 West 190th Street, #7G
New York, NY 10040
Phone: 917-856-2502
E-mail: info@JoshuaHCohen.com
<http://www.JoshuaHCohen.com>

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CHARACTERS *(in order of appearance)*

10-13 men and 1 woman, plus a mixed chorus

JIM HAWKINS, a teenage boy

MOLLY, Jim's mother

BILLY BONES, a drunken retired pirate

LIVSEY, a country doctor

PEW, a blind beggar who used to be a pirate

TRELAWNEY, a squire

LONG JOHN SILVER, a pirate turned innkeeper turned ship's cook turned pirate (may also play FLINT in the opening)

TOM MORGAN, deck hand, an old pirate

GEORGE MERRY, gunner, a pirate (may double with PEW)

ABRAHAM SMOLLETT, ship's captain

SAMUEL ARROW, first mate

DICK JOHNSON, carpenter's mate, turned pirate

JOB ANDERSON, boatswain, a pirate (may double with ARROW)

BEN GUNN, a marooned former pirate (may double with BILLY BONES)

CHORUS, plays inn patrons; vendors; townspeople; doubles of Trelawney, Smollett and Livesey; and, of course, pirates

SETTING

Black Hill Cove in southwest England; Bristol; the ship *Hispaniola*; and an island somewhere in the Caribbean Sea. Early in the 18th century.

SYNOPSIS

Jim Hawkins longs for a life at sea. But when the drunken old pirate staying at Jim's mother's inn is mysteriously murdered, Jim gets more than his wish: he inherits the pirate's map to Captain Flint's famous treasure. Jim's surrogate father Dr. Livesey takes Jim to sea, with a crew largely assembled by Long John Silver, the affable ship's cook with one leg. Jim learns that Silver and most of the crew are Flint's old pirates, who plan to mutiny and take the treasure for themselves. When they arrive at the island, Jim stows away with the pirates to try to stop them. On the island, he meets Ben Gunn, a half-mad maroon, who leads Jim to the stockade where his friends have taken up defenses. Jim is captured by the pirates during the battle for the stockade. With Jim a prisoner and Silver deposed by his own crew, they promise to save each others' lives if they can. Livesey turns up to offer the pirates the treasure map – but why? In an emotional confrontation with his two opposing father figures, Jim decides to see through the path he has chosen for himself. But when the pirates get to the treasure, they find it gone. Livesey, Gunn and the others surprise the pirates before they can attack Silver and Jim, retaking the ship and the treasure. Once they're at sea, Jim allows Silver to escape, and heads off on his own next adventure.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES AND SONGS

ACT I

- Scene 1 – Black Hill Cove, 17__
1. Captain Hawkins – Pirates
 2. Maybe Finally Me – Jim
- Scene 2 – The Admiral Benbow Inn parlor, a few minutes later
3. The Admiral Benbow Inn/Yo Ho Ho – Company, Billy Bones
- Scene 3 – Billy Bones' room, a few minutes later
4. The Bird – Dr. Livesey
- Scene 4 – The Benbow Inn Parlor, next afternoon
5. What I Need – Pew, Bones, Pirates
- Scene 5 – Billy Bones' room and the parlor, sunset
6. Let Us In – Molly, Jim, Pew, Pirates
- Scene 6 – Squire Trelawney's study, two hours later
7. The Great Wide World – Molly
- Scene 7 – Bristol, two weeks later
8. In Bristol – Jim, Silver, Company
- Scene 8 – The deck of the Hispaniola, immediately following
9. Heave Ho/Sailing – Arrow, Silver, Jim, Pirates
- Scene 9 – The hold, immediately following
10. Gentlemen – Silver, Dick, Anderson, Morgan
 11. All I Wanted – Jim, Pirates
- Scene 10 – The deck and the cabin, immediately following
12. Before Your Own Eyes – Silver, Smollett, Jim, Company

ACT II

- Scene 1 – Treasure Island, a beachhead, that evening
13. The King of All the Ocean – Silver, Arrow, Pirates
- Scene 2 – The forest, immediately following
14. Let Me Get Me Back Upon the Sea – Ben Gunn
- Scene 3 – The stockade, immediately following
15. Trelawney's Story – Trelawney, Smollett, Livesey, Double Trelawney, Double Smollett, Double Livesey
 16. How Can I Know – Company
 17. The Battle – Instrumental
- Scene 4 – A grove on another part of the island, that night
18. Be a Man – Jim
 19. The Spot – Silver, Merry, Anderson, Morgan, Dick
 20. Parlay – Livesey, Jim, Silver
- Scene 5 – Various locations around the island, the next morning
21. The Treasure Hunt – Silver, Merry, Dick, Morgan, Ben Gunn
- Scene 6 – The deck of the Hispaniola, two mornings following
22. Finale – Livesey, Silver, Jim, Company

TREASURE ISLAND

ACT I

SCENE 1 – Black Hill Cove, 17__

#1. Captain Hawkins (Pirates)

(A crowd of dirty, mean-looking PIRATES have made camp on the rocky beach of Black Hill Cove. They are celebrating, and more than a little the worse for rum.)

PIRATES

HO HO!
HO HO!
WE'RE KINGS OVER ALL THE OCEAN!
HO HO!
HO HO!
WE PILLAGE THE SEVEN SEAS!
HO HO!
HO HO!
WE'LL KILL IF WE GET THE NOTION.
BOLD BUCCANEERS
(FROM BOOTS TO HAT!)
NOTHIN' WE FEARS
(YOU LAY TO THAT!)

SOLO PIRATE

EXCEPT WE'RE AFEARED OF CAPTAIN HAWKINS.

(The PIRATES greet this with a hubbub of dissent and derision.)

PIRATE #2

WHAT 'AVE YOU DRANK?

TWO PIRATES

SHOW US THIS HAWKINS!

TWO MORE PIRATES

HE'S WALKIN' THE PLANK!

PIRATES

NO, WE AIN'T AFEARED,
BY OLD FLINTY'S BEARD,
NO, WE AIN'T AFEARED
OF CAPTAIN HAW –

(JIM, a teenage boy, makes a grand entrance, swinging in on a rope. Why is there a rope coming from the sky in this cove? It doesn't matter.)

JIM

Captain Jim Hawkins, pirate hunter, at your service.

(The PIRATES cower and hide, clearly afeared after all. Except for one, the dirtiest, meanest pirate of them all.)

FLINT

YO HO HO!
FIDDLE-I-FUM,
YO HO HO
AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!

Avast, ye lubber! I be Captain Flint, the most fearsome pirate o' the seven seas!

JIM

Hullo, Flint.

(Draws his sword.)

Meet my steel.

FLINT

See you in Davy Jones!

(FLINT and two more PIRATES charge JIM all at once. A swashbuckling swordfight ensues, with JIM coolly taking on all three at once, and never losing the upper hand. He dispatches his opponents with one final blow. The remaining PIRATES begin, inexplicably, to cheer for JIM. Cannons fire. The stage fills with smoke.)

PIRATES

JIM! JIM! JIM! JIM!
JIM! JIM! JIM! JIM!

(The PIRATES are drowned out by an orchestral swell. The fog and the music roll away, to reveal JIM, dressed in ordinary working clothes, standing on a rock overlooking a bay, waving a stick. His mother, MOLLY, stands off to the side.)

MOLLY

Jim. Jim. Jim Hawkins!

(He comes out of his reverie.)

JIM

Mother! I... I was just...

MOLLY

Staring at the ships again. Not at the inn, minding the customers. Who is going to keep a roof over our heads, when you're out here looking for ships and I'm out here looking for you?

JIM

I was about to come up. I promise.

MOLLY

Jim. I know that Doctor Livesey and Squire Trelawney have filled your head with stories of their derring-do in His Majesty's navy, with storms and battles and sea monsters and pirates and –

JIM

Pirates?

MOLLY

Ay, Jim, pirates. Look at you all flushed and practically jumping for joy, like I'd just offered you your weight in sweets. You wouldn't feel so excited if you met a real pirate.

JIM

You said our guest Billy Bones is a pirate.

MOLLY

Sodden excuse for a pirate, you ask me.

JIM

Doctor Livesey and Squire Trelawney say –

MOLLY

Doctor Livesey and Squire Trelawney are not out there on a boat, they're in our inn eating their dinner every night. And a reason why, let me tell you. Forgotten what it is to be young, I suspect.

JIM

I'm young. But not too young.

MOLLY

Well then you run your young-not-too-young legs back up to the inn. Before Mr. Bones wakes, if you please, you know what noise he makes if you're not there to serve him personally.

JIM

Coming.

MOLLY

(Exiting.)

And see if you can weasel some coin out of him before he passes out tonight, I know he's got something in that great sea-chest of his, but he's two months and half a case of rum behind.

JIM

(Suddenly excited, pointing out at a ship.)

Mother, look! A three-master, in full sail, flying the Union Jack and a flag of war. A pirate catcher maybe, going after Captain Flint himself, the greatest pirate there ever was. They say his crew is still at large, and that ship is out to catch them. Do you think, Mother? Mother?

(She is gone.)

#2. *Maybe Finally Me*

(Jim)

JIM

CAPTAIN FLINT, THE PIRATE KING,
HE BLEW IN LIKE A GALE,
AND WHEN YOU THOUGHT
THAT HE WAS CAUGHT
AWAY WOULD FLINTY SAIL, HE WOULD.
AWAY WOULD FLINTY SAIL...

There goes another ship! And another! An armada heading out with the tide.

EVERY DAY ON THIS BEACH
HOW I KEEP MY EYES PEELING
WITH THE TALL-MASTED SHIPS
COMING INTO THE BAY
BRINGING SILK FROM CEYLON
AND THE TEA FROM DARJEELING.
AND I WONDER WHICH ONE WILL TAKE ME AWAY.

AND I'LL FLY
OVER WAVES TILL I REACH THE HORIZON
WHERE THE EDGE OF THE SKY
MEETS THE EDGE OF THE BOUNDLESS SEA,
OH, AND WHEN MY OLD LIFE HAS BEEN LEFT BEHIND,
ONLY THEN WILL I KNOW WHAT IS THERE TO FIND,
MAYBE GOLD,
MAYBE FAME,
MAYBE JOY,
MAYBE FIN'LLY ME!

BUT I'M STUCK IN THIS TOWN
WITH THE DRUNKS AND THE DISHES,
AND I KEEP MY HEAD DOWN
WHILE THE SAILORS DEPART.
THERE'S A WORLD WIDE ENOUGH
TO HOLD ALL OF MY WISHES.
AND I KNOW IT'S THERE IF I ONLY CAN START.

AND I'LL FLY

OVER WAVES TILL I REACH THE HORIZON
WHERE THE EDGE OF THE SKY
MEETS THE EDGE OF THE BOUNDLESS SEA,
OH, AND WHEN MY OLD LIFE HAS BEEN LEFT BEHIND,
ONLY THEN WILL I KNOW WHAT IS THERE TO FIND,
MAYBE GOLD,
MAYBE FAME,
MAYBE JOY,
MAYBE ME!

NO MORE AN INNOCENT BABE IN THE MANGER,
WATCHING THE GLORIOUS WORLD PASS ME BY.
I WILL BE SAILING RIGHT INTO THE DANGER,
INTO LANDS EVER GRIMMER AND STRANGER,
EV'RY DAY TILL THE DAY I DIE!

AND I'LL FLY
OVER WAVES TILL I REACH THE HORIZON
WHERE THE EDGE OF THE SKY
MEETS THE EDGE OF THE BOUNDLESS SEA,
OH, AND WHEN MY OLD LIFE HAS BEEN LEFT BEHIND,
ONLY THEN WILL I KNOW WHAT IS THERE TO FIND,
MAYBE GOLD,
MAYBE FAME,
MAYBE JOY,
MAYBE FIN'LLY ME!
T WILL BE
JUST THE SEA
AND ME!

MOLLY

(Calling from offstage.)

Jim! Now! The sailors are here!

JIM

Coming!

(JIM runs offstage.)

SCENE 2 – The Admiral Benbow Inn parlor, a few minutes later

(The lights pull down to a group of bedraggled SAILORS.)

#3. *The Admiral Benbow Inn*

(Company, Billy Bones)

SOLO SAILOR

OH, SEVENTEEN MONTHS AT SEA, I WAS
RAIN ALOFT AND SWILL BELOW
I WANTS SOME BONHOMIE, I DOES
THERE’S JUST ONE PLACE TO GO...

MEN

OH...

(The lights come up on the parlor of the Admiral Benbow Inn. Not the newest place by a long shot, but it’s well-cared for, well-lit, well-attended and well-loved. JIM and MOLLY bustle about among the crowd, who are all very lively – except for one man asleep on a table in the corner.)

MEN

WHERE DO YA GO WHEN YER BACK ON LAND,
WHERE THE PORK AIN’T SALT AND THE FRUIT AIN’T CANNED?
WHERE DO THEY POUR WITH THE HEAVIEST HAND?

ALL

THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN!

WOMEN

WHERE DO YA GO FOR TO REST YER EYES,

MEN

FOR THE SWEETEST ALE

WOMEN

AND THE MEATIEST PIES?

ALL

WHERE CAN YE SHARE ALL THE LATEST LIES?
THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN!

MEN

AND THEY COME
FOR THE RUM
FROM AFAR,

WOMEN

FROM OMAN

AND CEYLON
AND GUYANA

MEN

AND YER LIABLE TO SPY
EVERY TAR YOU KNOW.

ALL

WINDS MAY CHASE,
BUT THERE'S ONE PLACE
THEY ALWAYS BLOW.

DRUNKS

NONE FOR ME, I'M DONE, BUT MAYBE ONE BEFORE I GO!

ALL

OH,
COME WHERE THE FIRE HAS A GLOW ALL NIGHT,
WHERE THE TOASTS ARE LONG AND THE HOST'S POLITE.
LEAVE WITH YOUR HEART AND YOUR POCKETS LIGHT,
THE ADMIRAL
BENBOW INN!

CUSTOMER #1

WHAT HO THERE, HAWKINS!

JIM

YES, SIR!

CUSTOMER #2

HAWKINS!

JIM

COMING!

CUSTOMER #3

HAWKINS, SERVE ME UP ANOTHER ROUND!

JIM

I'LL ADD ANOTHER TO YOUR SCORE.

CUSTOMER #4

HEY JIM, AHOY!

GROUP

BRING US SOME JOY!

CUSTOMER #5

WHERE CAN THAT BOY BE FOUND?

MEN

HE DON'T BELONG HERE

WOMEN

TAKES SO LONG YOU'D THINK HE DROWNED!

CUSTOMER #1

COME ON NOW, HAWKINS!

JIM

WHAT'S YOUR...

DRUNKS

ONE MORE ROUND OF ALE NOW!

CUSTOMER #2

HAWKINS!

JIM

CAN I...

CUSTOMER #3

HAWKINS!

JIM

IN A...

CUSTOMER #4

HAWKINS!

JIM

HOLD IT!

CUSTOMERS

HAWKINS, GET YOUR HEAD BACK HERE ON SHORE.

CUSTOMER #1

HIS HEAD IS SOMEWHERE TO EXPLORE.

DRUNKS

LET THE FLAGON POUR!

CUSTOMER #2

IS IT SO GREAT A CHORE?

COME AND BRING US ONE
ROUND MORE!

JIM

OUT THERE AT SEA, THERE MUST BE MORE

CUSTOMES

HE'S OFF FOREVERMORE.

DRUNKS

ONE MORE!

SOLO DRUNK

WHAT AM I DOING ON THE FLOOR?

ALL

KEEP YOUR HEAD ON LAND, BOY, OR YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S IN STORE.
OH,
STAY IN THE PLACE WHERE YOU'RE SAFE FROM SEA
NOT A STORM TO RIDE OR A SHARK TO FLEE
NO KIND O' PIRATE IS ROAMING FREE,
THE ADMIRAL...
BENBOW –

(The man in the corner starts awake with a roar. He grunts and growls as he hauls himself to his feet. He is the most bedraggled and drunkest of them all. This is BILLY BONES.)

BONES

Pirates!! Did someone mention pirates?

YO HO HO,
FIDDLE-I-FUM,
YO HO HO,
AND A BOTTLE OF RUM,
LISTEN TO THAT
FARAWAY DRUM...
YO HO HO...
DOES YA HEARS THERE?
BUCCANEERS THERE!
THEY HUM...
WITH A BOTTLE OF RUM!

MRS. HAWKINS

Now, Mr. Bones –

BONES

(He grabs onto JIM as he attempts to pass by.)

C'MERE BOY,
HERE'S A STORY 'BOUT A PIRATE, FEAREST STORY EVER SPIN'T
BOUT A CRUEL, MURD'ROUS VILLAIN NAME O' CAP'N FLINT!
THE THOUSANDS O' SHIPS HE SANK,
THE MEN THAT HE WALKED THE PLANK,
A RANSOM O' TREASURE BURIED ON A DISTANT ISLE,
AND HE TOLD NOBODY WHERE,
TO THE DAY THAT HE DIED,
LAYING SICK,
WITH THE WICKEDEST SMILE,

SINGIN',

YO HO HO!
 FIDDLE-I-FUM,
 HIDE YOUR HEAD,
 YOU CAN DRINK TILL YOU'RE NUMB,
 STILL YOU'LL HEAR,
 WHO KNOWS WHERE FROM,
 YO HO HO...
 IF YA HEAR IT,
 THEN HIS SPIRIT
 WILL COME...

(Put his head down. Is he asleep? Is he dead? The crowd gathers closer. BONES pops up.)

FOR HIS BOTTLE O' RUM!
 AND A BOTTLE O' RUM
 AND A BOTTLE O' RUM
 AND A BOTTLE O' RUM...

(He drifts off for real.)

ALL

OH...

MOLLY

WELL, TELL ME WHERE, ON THE BOUNDING MAIN,

MOLLY, JIM

CAN YOU FIND SUCH A KIND OF A SOGGY BRAIN,

MOLLY, JIM, OTHERS

WHO ELSE COULD YOU WANT TO ENTERTAIN
 THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN?

ALL

COME TO THE PLACE WHERE YOU FURL YOUR SAILS,
 WHERE YOU'RE SAFE FROM ROCKS AND YOU'RE SAFE FROM GALES,
 WHERE CAN YOU HEAR ALL THE SILLIEST TALES?
 THE ADMIRAL (ADMIRAL, ADMIRAL, ADMIRAL)
 THE ADMIRAL (ADMIRAL, ADMIRAL, ADMIRAL)
 LAUGH HERE,
 PLAY HERE,

QUAFF HERE,
 OH,
 ALWAYS STAY HERE!

QUAFF YOUR ALE HERE, HEAR A TALE HERE,
 QUIT THE FRAY HERE,
 ALWAYS STAY HERE!

(JIM drops out of the song. He doesn't like where this is going.)

ALL BUT JIM

HERE'S WHERE YOU STEER WHEN YOU'VE SAILED THE TIDE,
TO THE GREAT UNKNOWN CROSS THE OCEAN WIDE.
THEN WHEN YOU'RE DONE, YOU CAN CRAWL INSIDE
THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN.
COME WHERE YOU ASK AND YOU SHALL RECEIVE,
FROM A NEW YEAR'S DAY TILL A CHRISTMAS EVE.
STAY FOR A DAY, AND YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE.
HANG UP YOUR HAT AND YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE.

GROUP #1

STAY AND THERE'S NOTHING TO
FEAR.

NEVER ANY DOUBT,
NEVER NO WAY OUT,
SUREST, SECUREST YOU EVER
BEEN.

GROUP #2

OH,
STAY FOR A FLAGON OF
CHEER.

NEVER ANY DOUBT.
NEVER NO WAY OUT.
...EVER BEEN.

ALL BUT JIM

HERE IS WHERE YOU'LL END, SO WHY BEGIN?
THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN!

*(DR. LIVESEY enters. He is by far the most dignified and stolid person in this bar
– perhaps ever.)*

LIVESEY

What ho Jim! Is your mother –

MOLLY

Dr. Livesey! Thank heaven you're here. I've just been having a bear of a time with that one.

(Points to BONES.)

Mean when he's drunk, meaner when he's sober, which isn't often, let me tell you, and when he is, he spends all his time in bed, coughing and swearing and turning the most horrid share of blue-green. He's getting worse by the day, and I'm certain I don't know what's to become of Jim and me if he dies without paying his bill.

LIVESEY

A good evening to you too, Mrs. Hawkins.

MOLLY

My manners, where are my manners. Will you be wanting a glass of sherry before your supper, Doctor?

LIVESEY

To my own dismay, I am here not for your excellent cooking, Molly, but on business with this trebly worthless fellow.

(Marches over to the sleeping BONES.)

Mr. Bones. What, Mr. Bones.

(LIVESEY pokes BONES with his walking stick, rather harder than necessary. BONES starts awake.)

BONES

The one-legged man! He's a-come for me at the last!

LIVESEY

The only figure with the slightest interest in you, Mr. Bones, is Death, if you keep on like this. Jim, fetch a large glass of water for the patient.

BONES

Water! Insult me not, landlubber. Rum, Jim, as much a' ye can pour.

(JIM does not move, not sure whom to obey and not wanting to miss the scene.)

LIVESEY

One stroke you have already had, my man, and once I have already, very much against my own will, dragged you headforemost out of the grave.

BONES

Silence between decks!

LIVESEY

I told you then, and I tell you again now, that if you keep on drinking rum, the world will soon be quit of a very dirty scoundrel.

(BONES roars and springs to his feet, opening a sailor's clasp knife, pointing it unsteadily at LIVESEY. The patrons scatter and MOLLY gives a little shriek, but LIVESEY doesn't even blink.)

MOLLY

Saints defend us!

LIVESEY

If you do not put that knife in your pocket this instant, I promise you shall hang at the next assizes.

(A battle of looks between them. BONES gives first, puts the knife away, and sinks into his chair.)

MOLLY

Are you all right, Doctor?

LIVESEY

This drunken fool was in more danger of falling on his own knife than he was ever a danger to me, Molly.

BONES

I ain't afeared o' no sawbones. Nor the noose nor the reaper hisself. I ain't afeared o' nothin' but the one-legged man.

LIVESEY

Bravo for you, sir.

(To MOLLY and JIM.)

I think he shall be quiet for the evening. Jim, let us help him to bed. And Molly, when we return downstairs, I'd be grateful for that supper.

(JIM and LIVESEY haul BONES to his feet, and with some difficulty haul him from the table.)

BONES

The one-legged man, Jim. Remember, there's gold in it for you if you watch for the one-legged man.

(The Benbow Inn plays off, as the scene focuses in on:)

SCENE 3 – Billy Bones' room, a few minutes later

(The scene changes to BONES's bedroom, and JIM and LIVESEY manage to get him onto his bed. LIVESEY listens to his breathing.)

LIVESEY

He'll sleep till noon, the sluggard.

JIM

Do you really think he'll die, Doctor?

LIVESEY

He should have done long ago. Sailors of his sort are too pickled to go quickly. But he'll have to pay for his rum eventually.

JIM

I certainly hope so.

LIVESEY

Jim!

JIM

I didn't mean with his life, Doctor. I meant...

LIVESEY

How much does he owe you, lad?

JIM

Mother keeps the accounts. But I know he's drunk his way through the two gold pieces he gave us when he arrived, and we've not had a penny of him since.

LIVESEY

How may I be of assistance?

JIM

Father would have thrown him out long since.

LIVESEY

That he would, Jim. And he would have been right to do so. But then he should never have gotten paid.

JIM

So, what, then? Am I just to sit and wait, like a good lad?

LIVESEY

There are worse things in the world.

JIM

You've seen them. So has Billy Bones. While I...

LIVESEY

Patience, lad.

JIM

How long am I to be "lad"? How long am I to rely on one man's unpaid account and another man's "assistance"?

(Pause.)

Forgive me, Doctor. You have been a rock to my family, and I owe you only respect.

#4. *The Bird*

(Livesey)

LIVESEY

I understand, Jim. When I was of your years... My father was a traveling merchant, did I ever tell you that? Months he'd be away at a time, sometimes years. He thought he could appease my envy with gifts, but...

WHEN I WAS A LAD,
QUIET AND SOLEMN
HOME CAME MY DAD,
FROM THE FARAWAY SHORES.
WITH A GREEN-SCARLET BIRD,
WHO COMES WHEN YOU CALL HIM.
AND THEN FATHER TOLD ME,
THIS BEAUTY IS YOURS.

I WANTED TO GO,
LET MY BIRD SHOW HIS FEATHERS,
BUT THEN THERE WAS SNOW
ON THE FIELD AND THE TREE.
FATHER SAID, WAIT,
THIS BIRD NEEDS FAIR WEATHER.
BUT I RAN OUTSIDE,
AND LET HIM FLY FREE.

AND OH, HOW HIS BRIGHT WINGS SPREAD
A JEWEL ON THE IRON SKY
ONE MOMENT, HIS GREEN-RED FEATHERS SHONE
AND OH, HOW THE WIND DID BITE,
AND I SAW HIS POOR WINGS FROZE,
AND OH, HOW HE FELL TO EARTH LIKE STONE.
HIS SPIRIT HAD FLOWN.

I KNOW IT'S HARD
TO WAIT FOR YOUR SEASON.

YOUR CAGE TIGHTLY BARRED,
AND THE SKIES IRON GRAY.
BUT DON'T GIVE UP HOPE.
TRUST TIME AND REASON.
SOON IS YOUR MOMENT
TO FLY FAR AWAY.
SOON IS YOUR MOMENT
TO FLY FAR AWAY.

JIM

All right, Doctor. I'll wait.

LIVESEY

There's a lad. Let's head down for our supper.

(LIVESEY exits. JIM starts to follow.)

#4A. Yo Ho Ho Reprise/Transition

(Bones)

BONES

(In his sleep.)

YO HO HO,
FIDDLE-I-FUM,
YO HO HO,
AND A BOTTLE OF RUM...

The one-legged man.... Watch for the one-legged man...

(JIM stares at BONES as the lights fade.)

SCENE 4 – The Benbow Inn parlor, next afternoon

(In the main parlor, we see the patrons leave for the night, and the fire dies down. A moment later, the lights shift: the sun has risen, and it is the next day. JIM is cleaning out the fireplace, when BONES comes stumbling in.)

BONES

Ahoy, Jim! How go the watch?

JIM

No sign of the one-legged man today, Mr. Bones. The day's nearly gone, but would you care for your breakfast?

BONES

You know what I want, boy.

JIM

The doctor said –

BONES

Gully that doctor! I'd have my rum, boy, if the one-legged man hisself knocked on that there door, and –

(There is a knock on the door. JIM and BONES look at each other in surprise. A pause. A knock again. Unnerved, JIM goes to the door and opens it. A hunched man stands there with a blind man's cane. BONES stands frozen.)

JIM

May I help you, sir?

PEW

Will any kind friend inform a poor blind man, who has lost the precious sight of his eyes in the gracious defense of his native country – and God bless King George! – where or in what part of this country, he may now be?

JIM

You are at the Admiral Benbow Inn, Black Hill Cove.

PEW

I hear a young voice. Will you give me your hand, my kind young friend, and lead me in?
(JIM holds out his hand. PEW grabs it and violently pulls JIM in, holding him tight.)

Now, boy, take me to the captain.

(BONES is frantically, silently signaling "no" to JIM.)

JIM

Upon my word, sir, I dare not.

#5. What I Need**(Pew, Bones, Pirates)****PEW**

Hush! If I can't see, I can hear a finger stirring. And I can smell...

(He lets go of JIM, and starts tapping his cane around the room, sniffing the air.)

YO HO HO,

FIDDLE-I-FUM,

YO HO HO

AND A BOTTLE OF...

(His cane finds BONES.)

Hello, Billy Bones.

(BONES starts to make a run for it, but suddenly there are two more PIRATES blocking the main door. He wheels around, but there are PIRATES blocking all the exits to the room.)

BONES

Whatever you think you're here for, Pew, you shan't have it from me.

PEW

Boy, fetch us all a round of rum.

JIM

But –

PEW

Now, boy, if you know what's good for you.

(JIM looks to BONES. He nods. JIM retreats behind the bar, and begins drawing the rum, staying as low and quiet as possible.)

BONES

Pew, listen to me –

PEW

OH, IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, BILLY,

YOU'RE A SLIPPERY ONE INDEED.

LET'S ALL US BE FRIENDLY.

YOU KNOW WHAT I NEED.

YOU HAVE GULLED YOUR POOR OLD SHIPMATES

OUT OF PRIDEFULNESS AND GREED.

BUT BYGONES ARE BYGONES.

YOU KNOW WHAT I NEED.

LOOK AT YOU, BILL.

OH, WHAT A SIGHT.
STINKING OF RUM AND SWEAT AND FRIGHT.
DIDN'T YOU USED TO BE THE RARE, SEAFARIN' BREED.
WE COULD BE THERE,
ON THE SEA THERE,
LIVING OUT THE PIRATE'S CREED.
BUT SOMETHING IS MISSING.
GIVE ME WHAT I NEED!

BONES

YOU DO YOUR WORST, PEW.
THERE'S NOTHING I'LL TELL.
GO AWAY EMPTY.
OR ELSE GO TO HELL.

PEW

Very well, Billy. I hoped it wouldn't come to this.

(The PIRATES hum.)

BY CAPTAIN KIDD AND DAVY JONES,
BY BLACKEST FLAGS WITH SKULL AND BONES,
BY SWORDS AND CANNONSHOT,
I GIVE YOU THE SPOT.

(PEW places a piece of paper in BONES's hand.)

BY NORTHERN STAR AND BLOOD RED MOON,
BY EVERY JACK WHO FACED MAROON
AND BRIG AND HANGMAN'S KNOT,
I GIVE YOU THE SPOT.

(He laughs maniacally.)

BONES

By my life, Pew, I don't have it!

PEW

OH, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, BILLY.
WELL, NOT SEE, MY EYES ARE BLIND.
BUT HERE'S MY STICK NOW.
LET'S SEE WHAT I FIND.

(The PIRATES hold BONES down, and PEW beats him with his stick.)

OH, IT'S

(Hit.)

GOOD TO

(Hit.)

SEE YOU

(Two hits.)

BLEED.

ONE WAY OR T'OTHER,
(Two hits.)
I'LL GET WHAT I NEED.

(Hits punctuate the following lyrics.)

BILLY, THIS HURTS.
BILLY, IT'S TRUE.
I GOT A REAL SOFT SPOT FOR YOU.
I GOT THE SOFTEST BLACK SPOT
IN MY SOFTEST BLACK HEART, I CONCEDE.
WHAT'S IT TAKE TO
BREAK YOU
OR MAKE YOU
PLEAD?
WHAT DO YOU NEED?
WHAT DO YOU NEED?
WHAT DO YOU NEED?

JIM

(Jumping out from behind the bar.)

Gentlemen, your rum!

(PEW and the PIRATES stop. PEW signals, and the pirates melt away out the doors as silently as they came.)

PEW

(Taking his rum.)

Here's to you, Billy Bones.

(He takes a hearty swig, and turns away. He puts the tankard down, and with a pounce, he's suddenly right next to BONES.)

That summons comes due at sunset, Billy Bones. You have two hours. Get us what we need, or you'll wish you'd never seen the sea.

(PEW exits.)

JIM

Mr. Bones! Are you all right? What was all that?

BONES

Rum. By God and the Devil and everything in between, I need rum!

(BONES grabs one of the tankards from JIM's tray and drains it in a go.)

JIM

Mr. Bones, you're bleeding.

BONES

Faugh! How much water did you put in this rum?

JIM

Under the circumstances, I thought it best to –

BONES

Out o' my way.

(He drains another tankard.)

JIM

(Gathering all his courage.)

Sir, you are in debt to this inn, and I can no longer permit –

BONES

You permit!

JIM

If you're in trouble, Mr. Bones, you're our guest and we can help you, but I will not let you have this rum until –

BONES

You done me a good turn, boy, callin' off those dogs. I've no wish to hurt you.

(JIM sizes up the situation. Burning with shame, he steps aside. BONES picks up the tankard PEW abandoned.)

See you in Davy Jones, boy.

(He drinks deeply. Puts down the tankard, sways drunkenly a moment. Then, suddenly, his eyes pop open, and he cries out and clutches his chest.)

JIM

Mr. Bones! Is it another stroke?

BONES

No stroke. No... Arrrrrgh!

(His legs buckle and he falls to the floor.)

JIM

But... what...

BONES

Poison. Pew must've... Ain't you ne'er seen a man poisoned afore?

JIM

No.

BONES

(Laughs weakly.)

Live long enough. Live long as me, you'll see all kinds o'...

(The laugh turns into a horrible wracking cough.)

JIM

I'll fetch Doctor Livesey.

BONES

No doctor! If the poison don't get me afore ye get back, his infernal bloodletting will.

JIM

What would you have me do?

BONES

Listen close, Jim. I seen you eyeing my great sea-chest. You want to know what's inside? At the bottom of the sea-chest there is an oilskin pouch, and in that pouch... there is a map of an island. Take that to your friend the doctor, he'll know what it is and what to do with it.

JIM

Why me?

BONES

Better you than a bilge-rat who poisons his old shipmate. Poison's no way for a man of the sea to go, it's...

(He is overtaken by fit of coughing.)

I'll not live to follow that map meself, and I'll not see it go to the pirate what killed me. The key is in the locket around my neck. Take it. Take it!

JIM

How can I take it?

BONES

Lift the chain over my head, devil take you. You want to be a man in this world, you'll need to have more courage than it takes to lift a chain off a man what's beggin' you to do it.

(Terrified, JIM lifts BONES's head, and slowly, gently, slips the locket chain from off his neck. BONES grabs JIM's arm.)

BONES

You're off now, shipmate. We'll do them yet.

(He falls back, dead. JIM stares at him, struggling to process what just happened. Then he springs back away from the body. Looks at BONES. Looks at the locket in his hand. Looks around wildly for any sort of help or hint what to do. Finally he calls out.)

JIM

Mother!!!!!!!!!!

(He runs off.)

SCENE 5 – Billy Bones' room & the parlor, sunset

(The lights shift to BONES's room. MOLLY comes storming in, JIM close behind.)

JIM

Mother, we can't stay here.

MOLLY

This is our inn, Jim, and we'll protect it. You and I.

JIM

There were five of them this afternoon, and they're likely to return with more. At least we should call up the village watch.

MOLLY

The village watch is fine for catching pickpockets and burglars. I know those poor sodden fools from their chatter in our parlor every night, and they'll be of no help to us.

JIM

But Mr. Bones is dead on the parlor floor. And the sun is about to set.

MOLLY

That same Mr. Bones owes us a fair score, and I shall have it. Take the key from the locket, and open that sea chest.

(JIM hesitates.)

It's time, Jim.

(JIM gives, takes out the key, and unlocks the sea chest. MOLLY flings the lid open.)

#6. Let Us In

(Molly, Jim, Pew, Pirates)

MOLLY

Aah, now that's what I was looking for!

(She pulls out a money bag, and counts as she adds.)

TWO MONTHS O' ROOMING AT THREE FOR A NIGHT,
OUT! WITH THE WOLF AT THE INN.
NINE WEEKS CONSUMING OUR RUM TIL HE'S TIGHT.
OUT! WITH THE MONEY-O.

JIM

Mother...

MOLLY

POUND AND A FLORIN FOR BREAKING OUR GLASS,
OUT! WITH THE WOLF AT THE INN.

WHAT IS THIS, FOREIGN? OH WELL, IT'LL PASS.
OUT WITH THE MONEY-O.

(Four strong knocks on the door.)

JIM

Did you hear that?

MOLLY

Shh. I'm counting.

(Four knocks again.)

JIM

They're here. We have to go!

MOLLY

When I've settled up with Mr. Bones.

PEW

DIDN'T I TELL YOU
OLD PEW WOULD RETURN?
GIVE US OUR BILLY,
OR BILLY WILL BURN.

JIM

Just take it all then.

MOLLY

What I'm due, Jim. Not a farthing more or less.

PEW

LET US IN,
LET US IN.
JUST A SPOT OF RUM OR GIN,
AND PERHAPS A BITE OF SCONE.

DO YOU HARK?
DO YOU MARK?
FOR THE NIGHT IS COLD AND DARK,
AND WE KNOW YOU'RE HERE ALONE.

IF YOU DON'T, WHAT A BIT O' SHAME,
AN INN O' SUCH RENOWN.
STILL THIS DOOR CANNOT STOP OUR CLAIM.
COME, LADS, BREAK IT DOWN!

(The PIRATES start to break down the door.)

JIM

MOTHER, PLEASE, THERE IS NO MORE TIME.
TAKE WHAT'S THERE, AND IT ISN'T A CRIME.
TAKE THE POUCH HE HID BELOW,
CALL IT DONE, BUT MOTHER, LET'S GO!

MOLLY

Lock the door to the room. It'll buy us more time.

PEW & PIRATES

LET US IN!
LET US IN!
BY THE SKULL AND CROSSBONES' GRIN,
WE'LL GET WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR.

MOLLY

TEN FOR THE TAX MAKES IT SEVEN AND FOUR.

PEW & PIRATES

LET US IN!
LET US IN!
WITH OUR PATIENCE WEARING THIN,
AND WE'RE GETTING THROUGH THE DOOR.

MOLLY

'NOTHER TWO FOR THE BREAK IN THE DOOR.

PEW

LADS, WE GO!

PIRATES

YO HO!

PEW

ONE MORE BLOW!

PIRATES

YO HO!

PEW

DO YOUR DUTY,
THERE'S BOOTY TO WIN!

MOLLY

HOW CAN I COUNT IN THIS DIN?

PEW, PIRATES

IT WILL ALL BE BURNED,
WITH NO STONE UNTURNED.
LET'S BEGIN!
LET US IN!

PEW

AND WE'RE IN!

(The door gives way. The pirates run into the main room of the inn.)

MOLLY

Right then, Jim. Out the window.

(MOLLY climbs out the window with her money bag. JIM starts to follow.)

PEW

Search everywhere! Find the map!

JIM

The map!

(JIM runs back to the chest, throws belongings everywhere. He finds the oilskin pouch at the bottom of the chest. He holds it up as a PIRATE bursts through the door to the room. JIM dives out the window. The PIRATE is unable to catch him, and runs to the window hurling curses, as the inn begins to burn down.)

SCENE 6 – Squire Trelawney’s study, two hours later

(MOLLY sits shaken on a divan, as LIVESEY tends to her. TRELAWNEY paces, and JIM stands in a corner.)

LIVESEY

You were exceedingly brave and exceedingly foolish, Molly.

TRELAWNEY

This lad Hawkins is a brick, I perceive. A veritable brick.

LIVESEY

That he is, Squire Trelawney.

MOLLY

The inn. What will we do without the inn? What’s to become of us?

LIVESEY

Squire... You have heard of this Flint, I suppose?

TRELAWNEY

Heard of him! He was the bloodthirstiest buccaneer that sailed. Blackbeard was a child to Flint. The Spaniards were so prodigiously afraid of him that, I tell you, sir, I was sometimes proud he was an Englishman. I've seen his top-sails with these eyes, off Trinidad, and the cowardly son of a rum-puncheon that I sailed with put back — put back, sir, into Port of Spain.

LIVESEY

But the point is, had he money?

TRELAWNEY

Money! What were these villains after but money! What would they risk their rascal carcasses for but money! Why I would say he —

LIVESEY

Will you let me get a word in, man! What I want to know is: Supposing we have, in this room, some clue as to where Flint buried his treasure, will that treasure amount to much?

TRELAWNEY

Amount, sir! If half the stories are true, it will amount to more than the price of an inn, I'll tell you that.

LIVESEY

(To quiet him down.)

Squire.

TRELAWNEY

Eh? Oh. Just so.

LIVESEY

Jim. You have that oilskin packet you... liberated from Bones' sea chest?

MOLLY

Bones told him to take it, he did. With his dying breath. My son's no thief.

LIVESEY

Of course not, Molly. Jim, may I see the packet, please?

(JIM looks up at LIVESEY, then hand the packet over. LIVESEY slowly opens it.)

TRELAWNEY

Is it the clue?

LIVESEY

A map. Of an island. With some notes. "Tall tree, spy-glass hill, bearing a point to the north and north-north-east, ten feet. The bar gold is in the north cache, and..." My God.

TRELAWNEY

Tomorrow I start for Bristol. In three weeks' time – Three weeks! Two weeks! Ten days! We'll have the best ship, sir, and the choicest crew in England. You, Livesey, are ship's doctor; I am admiral.

LIVESEY

I'll go with you, and I'll go bail for it.

TRELAWNEY

We'll have favorable winds, a quick passage, and not the least difficulty in finding the spot, and money to eat, to roll in, to play duck and drake with ever after.

MOLLY

And what of Jim?

LIVESEY

Jim...? He shall have his share, of course, Molly. When we return, it will be more than enough to rebuild your inn. I'll get him some position in the meantime, and –

MOLLY

A position! You'll get him a position!

LIVESEY

Surely you're not suggesting... Molly, he's a boy. We must keep him safe.

#7. *The Great Wide World* (Molly)

MOLLY

Safe. Safe.

WE HAD A WOLF INSIDE THE INN THERE,
WE HAD A STORM ALL ABOUT TO BREW.
AND THE MORE HE STAYED, THE LESS HE PAID.
WE HAD A PIRATE, AND WHERE WERE YOU?
YOU CAME AND BLED HIM AND YOU READ HIM
ALL THE RIOT ACT, BUT QUIETLY AND NICELY.
YOU GAVE ADVICE,
AND OH, AWAY YOU FLEW.

TO THE GREAT WIDE WORLD, YOU'D SAIL AWAY.
YOU'D THINGS TO DO, AND GAMES TO PLAY.
YOU'D WISH US WELL, AND TELL US STAY INSIDE.
YOU THOUGHT YOU'D KEPT US SAFE,
OH, BUT THE WORLD IS WIDE.

WE HAD A WOLF WHO UP AND DIED THERE,
WE HAD TO RUN WHEN HIS PACK ALL CAME.
LOSING ALL WE HAD, BUT THIS BRAVE LAD
SALVAGED ONE BLESSING FROM THE FLAME.
AND NOW YOU TAKE IT AND YOU SHAKE HIS HAND
AND PAT HIM ON THE BACK CUZ HE DON'T MIND IT.
LEAVE HIM BEHIND,
AND SAY IT'S ALL THE SAME.

AND TO THE GREAT WIDE WORLD, YOU SAIL AWAY.
YOU TELL HIM TRUST, AND JUST OBEY.
TAKE DISAPPOINTMENT AND DISMAY IN STRIDE.
YOU WANT TO KEEP HIM SAFE,
OH, BUT THE WORLD IS WIDE.

THERE ARE STORMS THAT BLOW IN FROM THE SEA
BRINGING ALL OF THE TERROR AND DANGER AND THUNDER AND FIRE.
AND HE HAS TO DECIDE IF HE'LL RIDE OUT AND FACE THEM,
OR HIDE THERE INSIDE THERE BEHIND A LOCKED DOOR.
AND YOU CAN'T MAKE A CHOICE FOR HIM WHEN IT'S HIS TURN,
AND YOU CAN'T KEEP HIM SAFE WHEN A FIRE STARTS TO BURN,
AND YOU KNOW HE HAS NOWHERE TO HIDE ANYMORE.

TO THE GREAT WIDE WORLD, HE'LL SAIL AWAY.
HE HAS TO LEARN, SO WHY DELAY?
AND WIN OR LOSE, AT LEAST HE'LL SAY HE TRIED.
HE HAS TO FIND HIS PLACE,
BECAUSE THE WORLD IS WIDE.

TRELAWNEY

I think Jim would make a famous cabin-boy. Livesey, what say you?

LIVESEY

Jim has been silent all this while. What say you, lad?

JIM

I... I'd like to come. Please.

(Pause.)

LIVESEY

Not in those dishwasher's rags.

(Throws JIM a coin purse. JIM catches it.)

Good sea-cloth, make it.

TRELAWNEY

This shall be an adventure! See you in Bristol, lad!

LIVESEY

In Bristol!

JIM

(Looks at MOLLY, then back at LIVESEY, like he can't quite believe this is really happening.)

...In Bristol!

SCENE 7 – Bristol, two weeks later**#8. In Bristol****(Jim, Long John, Company)**

(The lights go down on everyone but JIM, who puts on a sea-canvas jacket over his clothes. A spotlight hits the TOWN CRIER on the opposite side of the stage.)

TOWN CRIER

COME YE ONE, COME YE ALL,
COME TO SEE THE FINEST PORT OF CALL,
WHERE ALL THE SAILORS AND THE SHIPS STAND TALL,
IN BRISTOL!

(Full lights come up on a busy seaport. People of all kinds are everywhere.)

CROWD

IN BRISTOL,
IN BRISTOL,
HERE WE BUY,
HERE WE BUILD,
HERE OUR DREAMS ARE FULFILLED
TODAY.
IN BRISTOL,
IN BRISTOL,
WE COME TO SAIL AWAY.

(JIM wanders through the crowd.)

VENDOR #1

BUY A FISH!

VENDOR #2

BUY A BEER!

VENDOR #3

GET THE LATEST NEWS HERE!

VENDOR #4

GOT A FUNNY TALE TO TELL YOU.

VENDOR #5

GOT YER HAMS.

VENDOR #6

GOT YER HOSE.

CON MAN

(Holding up nothing.)
GOT INVISIBLE CLOTHES...

ALL VENDORS

ANYTHING YOU WANT, WE'LL SELL YOU!

BEGGAR

SPARE A COIN.

JIM

PARDON ME.

VENDOR #7

LOVELY LADIES, COME SEE!

MATRON

JOIN THE TEMPERANCE COMMITTEE!

HAT VENDOR

BUY A HAT.

VENDOR #8

LOWEST COST.

JIM

CAN YOU HELP ME, I'M LOST.

CROWD

WATCH YOUR STEP, LAD, IT'S THE CITY!

JIM

(To the HAT VENDOR.)
Excuse me, sir, do you know Squire Trelawney?

HAT VENDOR

Who?

(To a passerby.)
Bare head in this weather, you'll catch your death!

JIM

Squire Trelawney.

HAT VENDOR

You think I know every self-styled squire in Bristol?

JIM

He's buying a ship.

HAT VENDOR

(Deadpan.)

That narrows it down.

JIM

But –

HAT VENDOR

Try over there. Sign of the Spy-Glass.

(Points.)

JIM

Thank y –

HAT VENDOR

No time, lad. Go!

(JIM stumbles through the door he was pointed to, and the street scene transforms into an equally raucous bar scene. Unsavory characters drinking, shouting, arm wrestling. And among them moves LONG JOHN SILVER, surprisingly light on his feet for a man with a crutch, and a pegleg.)

SILVER

That's another for you, Merry. Hands to yourself, Hands.

(Spots JIM.)

You there, lad! Don't hover in the doorway! Come in, come in! No inn never did no one no good in the doorway. Come in, and have a go of rum!

JIM

Er, no rum for me, Mister... Mister...

SILVER

What's the matter, lad? You're pale as a main sheet.

JIM

I... The one-legged man.

SILVER

Who? A one-legged man? Where?

(Executes a neat spin around.)

JIM

I mean no offence, sir. I... was once warned to look out for a one-legged man.

SILVER

Ay, there's many a man lost a leg in his dooty at sea, there is. Some of 'em worse'n others, same as any kind of man. Same as the Christian souls who grumble and turn away.

JIM

Forgive me.

SILVER

Nothin' to forgive, lad. You don' know me, is all.
ME NAME'S JOHN SILVER, THAT IT IS,
OR LONG JOHN TO ME MATEYS.
BEEN RUNNIN' THIS HERE INN I HAVE,
SINCE OH, THE SIXTEEN-EIGHTIES.
BUT ONCE I WAS A SEAMAN JACK,
A DOUGHTY, DERRING-DO LAD.
AND STILL NOW I LONG TO GO BACK TO THE SEA,
AND I'M GUESSIN', SO DO YOU, LAD.

JIM

Yes, sir. I expect to go to sea soon, except I... I...

SILVER

Can't find your ship? First time in Bristol?

JIM

Yes sir.

SILVER

Well. First-time seamen most welcome of all at Long John's tavern, they are. Look at this crowd, lad. Seamen the lot of them, but I wouldn't be at all surprised if one among them were just itchin' to get his sea legs, and –

JIM

Pew!

(From among the men at the bar, PEW starts up, and starts to run away, surprisingly fast for a blind man.)

SILVER

Bless you, my lad. As I was sayin' –

JIM

That's Pew! The old blind pirate who burned down my inn, and –

SILVER

What's that? After him, boys, after him!

(Two brawny BARMEN step out from behind the bar. They chase PEW around the tables.)

Get 'im, boys! Burned out a fellow innkeeper, and he ain't paid his score to boot!

(PEW escapes out the door, pursued by the BARMEN.)

Three goes o' rum, and he ain't paid his score! Why, I am ashamed, I am. Ashamed that a dog like that would set his foot in my establish-er-ment. But – he burned down your inn, you say?

JIM

Yes sir. He –

SILVER

Now why would ol' Pew do a thing like that. Long John wonders...

(The BARMEN reenter.)

Where's Pew? He didn't escape you, did he?

BARMAN #1

Won't escape nothin' no more, Long John. Ran in front of a gennleman's carriage, ground into the mud like a dog.

SILVER

Well. No great loss to the world, Devil take his soul. What did you say your name was, lad?

JIM

Jim Hawkins, Mr. Silver.

SILVER

And your boat?

JIM

The Hispaniola, sir. Under the ownership of Squire Trelawney.

SILVER

Well, lad, I think it best I get you to your boat meself, and report this unfortunate affair directly to the good squire.

JIM

Oh, but I wouldn't want to take you from your inn.

SILVER

Only me dooty, lad! Dooty first, I always says. Off we go!

(SILVER leads JIM back into the street.)

CROWD

IN BRISTOL,
IN BRISTOL,
HERE WE BUY,
HERE WE BUILD,
HERE OUR DREAMS ARE FULFILLED
TODAY.
IN BRISTOL,
IN BRISTOL,
WE COME TO SAIL AWAY.

(SILVER moves easily through the crowd. JIM struggles to keep up.)

PERFORMER #1

SEE ME DANCE!

SILVER

COME ALONG.

PERFORMER #2

LET ME SING YOU A SONG.

STREETSWEEPER

BIT O' CHANGE FOR THEM WHAT SWEEP UP.

VENDOR #8

BUY A ROPE!

VENDOR #1

BUY A SHAD!

CREEPY MAN

(Blocking JIM's way.)

BUY A BONNY YOUNG LAD...

(SILVER grabs JIM and drags him around the CREEPY MAN.)

SILVER, CROWD

MIND YOUR STEP AND TRY TO KEEP UP!

JIM

ALL MY LIFE
I HAVE WANTED A PLACE LIKE THIS CITY,
SOMEWHERE SHARP AS A KNIFE,
SOMEWHERE FRESH AS THE WIND, AND FREE.

JIM

IT'S A PLACE WHERE YOU COME
AND YOU SOON DEPART,
NOT A PLACE WHERE YOU END,
BUT WHERE JOURNEYS START
AND I'M STRONG
AND I'M BRAVE
AND I'M GROWN
AND I'M FIN'LLY ME!

CROWD

AH
AH
AH
AH
AH
AH
AH
AH
AH

(JIM and SILVER have arrived at the docks. TRELAWNEY stands in front of them.)

TRELAWNEY

Well, it was a good thing you did, Silver, sending your men after that rascal Pew.

SILVER

Can't say as I come out of it with much credit, Squire. An old seahand like me, I pride myself on being able to spot the best of the best among the sailing men in Bristol. I don't like to have the other kind in my establish-er-ment.

TRELAWNEY

You say... you say you know the men in this port?

SILVER

Ay, sir. Only the best of Long John's acquaint-en-ance, they are!

TRELAWNEY

I find myself behind schedule in getting my ship ready to sail. I am in urgent need of a crew. You wouldn't happen to know any men who might be suitable?

SILVER

Oh, I might, m'lord. Yes, I might. Only...

TRELAWNEY

Yes?

SILVER

Well, the men of my acquaint-en-ance, begging yer pardon, sir, are accustomed to the ship's grub at Long John's tavern. Now, if I were to come along as ship's cook, I might be able to persuey-ade them...

TRELAWNEY

But surely you wouldn't give up your business to go to sea again?

SILVER

Wouldn't I! In a heartbeat, I would, m'lord! To be out on the sea again, headin' off to the horizon! Jim knows what I'm a-talkin' about, don't ye, Jim!

TRELAWNEY

Then it's done! Get me a crew, and you're engaged as ship's cook!

SILVER

Ay ay, sir! Come along, Jim!

(SILVER is back into the scrum of the marketplace, JIM at his heels. They pass MORGAN, a seedy-looking character.)

MORGAN

HELP A HUNGRY SAILOR.
HELP A HUNGRY SAILOR.

I'LL MAN AN OAR,
I'LL HOIST AND BAIL,

MORGAN & OTHER MEN

WANNA SAIL,
WANNA SAIL,
WANNA SAIL,
WANNA SAIL!

SILVER & MEN

COME TO SEA!

VENDOR #1

TRY IT FREE!

MERRY

YOU CAN COUNT IN

MERRY & OTHERS

ON ME!

VENDOR #2

BUY ME CREAM, IT'S NEVER RICHER!

SAILORS

WE'LL GET RICHER!

VENDOR #3

BUY A BEEF.

VENDOR #4

BUY A BOOK.

SILVER

AND I PROMISE I'LL COOK!

SAILORS

YES, ALL RIGHT, WE GET THE PICTURE.

VENDOR #1
COME AND BUY.

SAILORS
YOU PUT MY NAME DOWN.

VENDOR #2
COME AND SELL.

VENDOR #3
COME AND BARTER AS WELL.

VENDOR #1
I GOT PEARS

I'M IN.

VENDOR #2
TOY BEARS

VENDOR #3
AND CRYSTAL.

GRAB YOUR PISTOL.

SILVER

TIME TO SAIL, TIME TO FLY,

SILVER & MERRY

MAN THE SHIP, DO OR DIE,

SILVER, MERRY & OTHERS

TAKE YOUR PLACE, KEEP YOUR EYE
UPON A STAR IN THE SKY.
WE MAY NOT WIN IT ALL,
BUT WE GO,
AND IT'S POSSIBLE WE MAY!

TIME TO SAIL, TIME TO FLY,
TIME TO GO,
IT'S POSSIBLE WE MAY!

ALL

IN BRISTOL,
IN BRISTOL,
SMELL THE SALT,
FEEL THE BREEZE,
SIGN YOUR NAME AND YOU SEIZE
THE DAY.
IN BRISTOL,
IN BRISTOL,
YOU COME, BUT NOT TO STAY.
NO, YOU GO TO THE BAY,
GO ON A FREIGHTER,
AND YOU GO TO THE SPRAY,
GO SOMEWHERE GREATER,
AND THE WIND
AT YOUR TAIL,

YOU CAST OFF,
YOU INHALE,
AND YOU'RE SAILING
AWAY!

(During the final note of the song, the scene changes to:)

SCENE 8 – The deck of the Hispaniola, immediately following

(On the button of the song, the men scatter to their work.)

SILVER

Lively now, lads, look lively!

(LIVESEY enters with a glowering, sharp-looking man.)

TRELAWNEY

Livesey, at last!

LIVESEY

Squire Trelawney, may I present our sailing master, Captain Abraham Smollett.

TRELAWNEY

Captain, welcome! Our whole company is here.

(He sticks out his hand. SMOLLETT does not take it.)

...The men have been busy making ready to sail. Have you had the chance to look around?

SMOLLETT

Ay.

TRELAWNEY

Well, what have you to say? All shipshape and seaworthy?

SMOLLETT

I don't like this cruise. I don't like the men.

TRELAWNEY

Possibly, sir, you may not like your employer, either?

LIVESEY

Stay a bit, stay a bit! The captain has said too much, or he has said too little. You say you don't like this cruise – why?

SMOLLETT

I was engaged on sealed orders, to sail this ship for that gentleman where he should bid me. But now I find that every man before the mast knows more than I do. I learn we are going after treasure, on a treasure map – hear it from my own hands.

TRELAWNEY

I never told that to a soul! I swear!

SMOLLETT

The hands know it, sir. Treasure is ticklish work, the more so when the secret has been told to the parrot.

TRELAWNEY

One of the men has a parrot?

SMOLLETT

Blabbed, I mean.

TRELAWNEY

Livesey, that must have been you or Hawkins.

(JIM starts up at being mentioned; LIVESEY puts a hand on his shoulder.)

LIVESEY

It doesn't matter who it was. What do you want now, Captain?

SMOLLETT

You gentlemen are determined to go on this cruise?

TRELAWNEY

Like iron.

SMOLLETT

Then two points. One: I saw the men putting the powder and arms in the fore hold. Why not put them in the cabin with you? And two: I don't know who has this map of ours, but it must be kept a secret, even from me.

LIVESEY

You fear a mutiny.

SMOLLETT

No captain would be justified in going to sea at all if he had ground enough to say that. But I am responsible for the ship's safety and the life of every man Jack aboard of her. And I ask you to take certain precautions, or let me resign.

LIVESEY

That is all? I'll stake my wig you meant more than this.

SMOLLETT

Doctor, you are smart. When I came to you I meant to get discharged.

TRELAWNEY

And so you would have been, had Livesey not been here. I will do as you desire, but I think your conduct unmanly, unsailorly, and downright un-English.

SMOLLETT

That's as you will. You'll find I do my duty.

(Turning his attention to JIM.)

And what's this?

TRELAWNEY

Jim Hawkins. Cabin boy.

SMOLLETT

Cabin boy? Off with you to the cook and get some work. I'll have no favorites on my ship.

(JIM looks to LIVESEY. LIVESEY nods. JIM slinks away, but does not leave the deck. SMOLLETT walks away from them.)

LIVESEY

Trelawney, in spite of yourself, I believe you have managed to get two honest men on board with you – that man and John Silver.

TRELAWNEY

Silver if you like, but that... that... humbug!

SMOLLETT

Mister Arrow, is all ready to make sail?

ARROW

Ay sir!

SMOLLETT

Then cast off!

#9. Heave Ho/Sailing

Arrow, Silver, Jim, Pirates

ARROW

Ay sir! Man the capstans! Weigh anchor!

(The SAILORS scramble to their duty. In a semi-choreographed sequence, the men weigh the anchor, raise the sails, and the ship sets out on its journey. At first all is grand, and JIM is awestruck and wide-eyed at everything. Then the rhythms of life at sea take over. ARROW is leading a work call.)

ARROW
FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST!

SAILORS #2
HEAVE! HO!

SAILORS #1
PICK IT UP, STICK IT UP, RIG IT UP TIGHT!

HEAVE! HO!

ARROW
BEEN TWO DAYS SAILIN' WEST SOUTH WEST.

HEAVE! HO!

SAILORS #1
LAY 'EM ON THE WATER TILL THEIR BONES
TURN WHITE.

HEAVE! HO!

ARROW
WHERE ARE WE GOING?

SAILORS
DON'T KNOW!

ARROW
WHEN WILL WE GET THERE?

SAILORS
DON'T KNOW!

ARROW
WHAT DO WE DO THEN?

SAILORS
YO!
HEAVE HO!
HEAVE HO!
HEAVE HO!

(The SAILORS all walk as if the boat is tossing beneath their feet. JIM clings to the mast and watches them all.)

SILVER
Avast now, me mates! Pull to! Pull to!
(To JIM.)
Stare more, me lad, yer eyes like to pop out yer head.

JIM
Begging your pardon, sir!

SILVER

Sir! No sir between you and me, lad. Ship's cook ain't much above a cabin boy, I 'spect. You call me Long John.

JIM

Very well... Long John. I didn't mean to stare. I only... you get about this ship so well on one leg, and I can barely stand on two. How do you do it?

SILVER

Practice is all. Long practice.

SAILING AIN'T SO HARD IF YOU OBEY THE SEA'S COMMAND.
FEEL THE BOAT A-PITCHIN' 'NEATH YOUR FEET AND TAKE YOUR STAND.
ROLL ALONG WITH ROLLING WAVES, AND THEN LIFT UP YOUR HAND.
SOON ENOUGH YOU'RE SAILING, AND YOU'RE STEADY AS ON LAND.

(SILVER shows JIM how to take a firm but loose-legged stance. He takes JIM's hands, and helps JIM feel the boat rocking, and shows him how to rock along with it.)

SILVER

That's it, lad.

JIM

Don't let go.

SILVER

Close your eyes.

(JIM closes his eyes. Gently, SILVER lets go of JIM's hands. JIM keeps his balance.)

JIM

I'm doing it!

SILVER

Stick with old Long John, I'll have you climbing the rigging in no time.

(A lighting change or a moment of choreography indicates a shift in time.)

ARROW **SAILORS #2**
FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST! HEAVE! HO!

SAILORS #1
THROW IT DOWN, LOW IT DOWN, ROW IT DOWN FAST! HEAVE! HO!

ARROW
SEVEN DAYS SAILIN' WEST SOUTH WEST. HEAVE! HO!

SAILORS #1
TIE 'EM BY THE NECK UP TO THE JERRY MAST. HEAVE! HO!

MERRY
EAT YOUR TACK,

MORGAN
DRINK YOUR GROG.

ARROW
READ THE CHART AGAIN.

DICK
EVERY NIGHT ALOFT AND EVERY MORNIN' BELOW.

SAILORS
HO!

ANDERSON
HIT THE SACK.

ARROW
KEEP THE LOG.

MERRY & MORGAN
THEN YOU START AGAIN.

SAILORS #1
BY THE STARS

SAILORS #2
BY THE SUN

SAILORS #1
IN A CALM OR

SAILORS #2
AT A RUN

ALL SAILORS
HOURS GO FAST, AND DAYS GO SLOW, AND

SILVER
(Showing JIM the ropes, literally.)
SAILING'S IN THE ROPES, AND EV'RY CREWMAN KNOWS THE KEY.

JIM
THE ROPES, THE CREW.

SILVER
THIS ONE IS THE MAIN SHEET, LET IT LOOSE, THE SAIL GOES FREE.

JIM
(Pointing.)
AND THAT ONE TOO?

SILVER
THAT ONE'S CALLED THE HALYARD, WHAT'S IT DO, YOU WANNA SEE?

JIM
OH YES, I DO.

SILVER
ALL RIGHT, READY 'BOUT, ME MATEYS!

SAILORS
READY!

SILVER
HARD ALEE!

(SILVER releases the halyard. The boat tacks hard to the other side. JIM goes tumbling.)

SILVER
You all right there, lad?

JIM
Yes... I think so.

SILVER
We all got to take a tumble or two. That's how we learn.

JIM
How did you learn, Long John. I mean, with your... um...

SILVER

I warn't always a pegleg, lad. A cannyball took it off me when the viceroy sailed out of Goa to take on ol' Cap'n Flint hisself. Some mighty fine days they were, when I was an able bodied seaman. Some mighty fine days! Reach your hand into that apple barrel again, George Merry, and I'll have it for fish bait, I will!

MERRY

(He was indeed about to steal an apple.)

But... but, Barbecue, I...

JIM

Barbecue?

SILVER

'S what sailors call their ship's cook. And no barbecue worth his salt stands for thievin' in his stores! Got to keep your eyes peeled, Jim. If you wants an apple... you got to make sure nobody's watching. Eh?

JIM

Ay ay, Barbecue.

SILVER

Smart as paint you are, lad. Knew it first I clapped my eyes on you. Smart as paint! Go practice your bowline hitch. Like I showed you.

(JIM practices knot tying.)

MERRY

Bad enough having one cap'n on this cruise, Barbecue. Don't need two.

SILVER

Cap'n! Cap'n indeed. You'll mind your duty, my man, or you'll answer to Long John, see if you don't! Get that apple barrel back to the hold!

(MERRY grumbles, but he exits below with the apple barrel. SMOLLETT, TRELAWNEY, and LIVESEY have observed the above scene.)

SMOLLETT

I must say, gentlemen, I am glad we have Silver to keep the men in line. At least there's one reliable man aboard.

TRELAWNEY

Yes, I did well in bringing on Silver, if I do say so myself.

SMOLLETT

As they say, sir, a stopped clock is right twice a day.

(Walks off.)

TRELAWNEY

Doctor Livesey, a trifle more of that man, and I shall explode.

ARROW

FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST!

SAILORS #2

HEAVE! HO!

SAILORS #1

CALL IT BACK, FALL IT BACK, HAUL IT BACK
DOWN.

HEAVE! HO!

ARROW

FIFTEEN DAYS SAILIN' WEST SOUTH WEST.

HEAVE! HO!

SAILORS #1

STICK 'EM IN THE CROW NEST TIL THEIR SKIN
TURNS BROWN.

HEAVE! HO!

SILVER

(Helping JIM climb the rigging.)

UP YOU GO,
HAND BY HAND,
TO THE CROW NEST,
ONE LEG UP AT A TIME.

SAILORS

ALL THE TIME IT GOES.

SILVER

ROW BY ROW.

JIM

ROW BY ROW.

SILVER

TILL YOU'VE MANNED
THE ALONEST
PLACE ON THE SHIP,
YOU CLIMB!

ALL RIGHT,
LOOK NOW,
HERE YOU ARE! AND

*(Atop the crow's nest, JIM looks around
at the ocean.)*

SILVER & JIM

SAILING IS THE SALTY WIND AND
OCEAN'S MIGHTY ROAR.

JIM

HEAVE HO!

SILVER & JIM

SAILING IS THE WAY A MAN KNOWS
WHAT HE'S OUT HERE FOR.

JIM

I KNOW!

SILVER

MAN YOUR OAR,

SILVER & JIM

GO EXPLORE
THINGS YOU NEVER COULD LEARN ON
SHORE,
SAILING OPENS THE WORLD AND
MAKES IT YOURS FOREVER
MORE.

SILVER

AND LOOK, YOU'LL SEE.
IT'S ALL THERE BE.

SILVER & JIM

IT'S ALL A LIFE OF SAILING

JIM

UP SO HIGH,
TO THE SKY,
NOW I
GOTTA CLIMB!

SAILORS

GOTTA SAIL,
BY THE SUN,
BY A STAR,
TILL YOU LOOK NOW,
HERE YOU ARE AND

FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD
MAN'S CHEST,

ONE AWAY, TWO AWAY,
THREE AWAY, FOUR!

THIRTY DAYS TO THE WEST
SOUTH WEST,

SAILING ON THE SEA TILL
YOU CAN'T SAIL NO
MORE.

LOOK AT THE SEA.
IT'S ALL THERE BE.

SAILING

FOR ME!

FOR HEY HEAVE HO,
AND A HEAVE AND A HO!

LIVESEY

Jim Hawkins!

(The SAILORS scatter about their business. SILVER and JIM look down at LIVESEY.)

Jim Hawkins, get down from there this instant.

(JIM starts to climb down.)

SILVER

Don't be too hard on the lad, Doctor. What's he here for, if not an education?

LIVESEY

And what will he learn by falling?

SILVER

How to fly, per'aps. Gotta reach if you wants to grasp, eh, Jim?

JIM

Ay ay, Long John!

(LIVESEY gives them both a death glare.)

SILVER

I'll, er, see to my galley. 'Scuse me, gents.

(SILVER goes below.)

JIM

Doctor Livesey, I came here to learn, and –

LIVESEY

Do not speak when I am speaking to you.

JIM

You weren't –

LIVESEY

I allowed you on this trip against my better judgment. Am I to regret indulging you?

JIM

It's my map.

LIVESEY

That is a child's argument. Are you a child? Are you? You may speak now.

JIM

...No, Doctor. I'm not a child.

LIVESEY

I'm glad to hear it. There is more to the world than you know, Jim, than you could possibly imagine yet. Until you learn, you will attend to your duties in the cabin. You are to mind Mr. Silver in the galley, but he has no authority over you abovedecks.

JIM

But he's taught me so much. How am I to learn if –

LIVESEY

Silver is a good man. He strikes me as a good man. But he is still a common sea hand. You're better than that.

JIM

How am I better than –

LIVESEY

I swore I would return you to your mother a gentleman. Not a roughneck who loses his leg in the rigging.

JIM

Long John said it was a cannonball.

LIVESEY

Long John, yet. I don't care how he lost his leg, I want you not to lose yours. Or worse.

JIM

I'm being careful.

LIVESEY

Don't be careful. Be smart.

JIM

...Smart as paint.

LIVESEY

(He knows there's a double meaning to that, but he can't parse it, so he lets it go.)

... If you wish to learn the ship, stay behind the mast with the captain and the helmsman. Don't let me catch you in the rigging again.

JIM

You won't.

LIVESEY

There's a good lad. Be about your business.

(LIVESEY exits.)

JIM

You won't catch me.

(Thinks a moment.)

Gotta reach if you wants to grasp.

(JIM exits below.)

SCENE 9 – The hold, immediately following

(The hold is a dark clutter of crates and barrels, with a single door. JIM enters quietly, looking behind him to make sure he wasn't seen. He closes the door quietly behind him.)

He looks around. He looks at the label on a barrel, shakes his head. He peers inside another one, makes a face like he smelled something awful. He looks into another barrel, and smiles.)

JIM

If you wants an apple...

(He takes one out. He's about to bite it, when:)

MORGAN

(Offstage.)

Dick, be quick, devil take you!

(JIM freezes. Are they coming here?)

SILVER

(Offstage, closer.)

Come along now, mates. What we're lookin' for is right in here.

(JIM looks around for a place to hide. There's nowhere safe enough, except... He climbs into the apple barrel.)

No sooner is his head down, when the door opens. SILVER enters, followed by MORGAN, DICK, and ANDERSON.)

SILVER

No, not I. Flint was cap'n; I was quartermaster, along of my timber leg. The same broadside I lost my leg, old Pew lost his deadlights. Came off of Flint's crew with nine hundred, we all did. Well, Pew's dead now and under hatches; but for two year before that, shiver my timbers, the man was starving! Where's Flint? Dead of the rum in Savannah. Where's his men? Why, most on 'em aboard here, and glad to get the duff.

DICK

Well, it ain't much use after all.

SILVER

'Tain't much use for fools, you may lay to it.

ANDERSON

Dick's no fool. He'll join us. Won't you, Dick?

SILVER

Ay, you're smart as paint, you are. Knew it first I clapped my eyes on you. Smart as paint!

(On the first "Smart as paint," JIM half-rises slowly out of the apple barrel, furious. Then he remembers himself and quickly ducks back in. Nobody has seen him.)

DICK

Well, I tell you now, I didn't half a quarter like the job till this talk with you Long John. I'll get my share of the treasure?

ANDERSON

Pew ain't here to claim his, nor Billy Bones neither.

SILVER

Just so, Morgan. We're each here on our own account, and once we get the map off those landlubbers in the cabin, there'll be plenty to go around. Got that flask, Morgan?

MORGAN

(Handing it over.)

Give us a toast, Barbecue.

#10. Gentlemen

(Silver, Dick, Anderson, Morgan)

SILVER

YO HO HO,
FIDDLE-I-FUM!
FIRST WITH FLINT.
NOW FOR LONG JOHN, I COME.

WE ARE GENTLEMEN ROUGH,
WE ARE GENTLEMEN BOLD,
AND WE STAND 'NEATH THE NOOSE AND FIRE.
BUT THIS CRUISE IS MY LAST,
MY MAIN SHEET I'LL FOLD,
ONE MORE HAUL, AND I SHALL RETIRE.

WE ARE GENTLEMEN MARKED,
AY, AND FEW WE TRUST.
AIN'T NO BACKS TO THE DOOR AT SEA.
AND WE GIVE IN TO DRINK,
TO RAGE AND TO LUST,
BUT ME LADS, YOU CAN COUNT ON ME.

ANDERSON

What I say is, when are we gonna go for 'em? That's what I say.

SILVER

When! By the powers!

YOU, YOU'D RATHER HANG THAN HAVE PATIENCE.
GET YOUR HIT O' RUM, ALL YOU LIKE.
ME, I'D LET THE CAP'N MAKE NAVIGATIONS,
HALFWAY HOME,
THEN I'D STRIKE.
BUT WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY,
GET THE TREASURE IN THE DOORWAY,
THAT'S WHEN WE'LL RIP OUT THEIR GUTS AND STICK 'EM ON A PIKE,

AND WE'LL BE GENTLEMEN MADE,
WITH A GENTLEMAN'S PURSE,
WE'LL BE HOME AND ALIVE AND FREE.
WITH NO GHOSTS AT OUR BACKS,
NO OLD PIRATE'S CURSE,
ONLY TALES OF OUR DAYS AT SEA.

SILVER, DICK, ANDERSON, MORGAN

HERE'S TO GENTLEMEN ROUGH,
HERE'S TO GENTLEMEN BOLD,
HERE'S TO LIFE TWEEN THE SEA AND SKY.

SILVER

AND WE'LL BE 'MONG THE FEW
WHO GET TO GROW OLD.
BUT THOUGH THIS IS MY LAST,
I'LL STAND AT THE MAST

SILVER, DICK, ANDERSON, MORGAN

RIGHT UP TO THE DAY I DIE!

DICK

I'm in. Here's my hand on it.

SILVER

(Shaking his hand.)

And a finer figurehead for a gentleman of fortune I never clapped my eyes on.

ANDERSON

(Grabbing the flask.)

Here's to old Flint, and hold your luff, plenty of prizes and plenty of duff!

SILVER

(Stopping his hand.)

Easy on the rum, Anderson. Gots to keep sharp. If we wants a treat, Morgan, why don't you grab us some apples from Long John's old apple barrel.

(MORGAN heads toward the apple barrel, is about to reach in, when:)

SAILOR

(Offstage.)

Land ho!

ANDERSON

Land!

MORGAN

Think it might be –

SILVER

Only one way to know. Hop to, me hearties, hop to!

(The four PIRATES scramble to exit, slamming the door behind them.)

The stage is quiet for a moment. Then JIM rises slowly out of the apple barrel, shaking.)

#11. All I Wanted

(Jim, Pirates)

JIM

WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
HOW'D THIS HAPPEN?
WHAT A PLACE TO SET THEIR TRAP IN.
DIDN'T KNOW.
NOBODY KNEW.
DOCTOR SAID,
FAR BEYOND MY DREAMS,
THE WORLD'S MORE THAN IT SEEMS.
I THOUGHT IT WASN'T TRUE,
BUT NOW I KNOW IT, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

ALL I WANTED WAS TO SAIL THE SEAS,
FOR ADVENTURE, YES, AND DANGER TOO.
WELL CLAP AND CHEER,
THERE'S DANGER HERE,
SO NOW WHAT DO I DO?

ALL I WANTED WAS TO BE A MAN.
WOULD A MAN TUCK IN HIS TAIL AND HIDE?
SEEK HELP, TAKE FLIGHT,
OR STAND AND FIGHT?

HOW DOES A MAN DECIDE?

ONE MOMENT,
YOU'RE RACING,
YOU'RE CHASING
YOUR GOAL.
NEXT MOMENT,
YOU'RE HIDING IN AN APPLE BARREL
SUDDENLY THE WHIRLPOOL COMES TO EAT YOU WHOLE.

ALL I WANTED WAS TO SEE AND LEARN,
HOW TO FIGHT THE CREATURES AT MY BOW,
I FIND THE CREATURE
IS MY OWN TEACHER,
SO WHAT DO I DO NOW?

WHO IS THIS CREATURE?
HOW DID HE KNOW ME SO WELL?
BUT LIKE HE SAID,
I HAVE TO PITCH WITH THE SEA.

WHEN YOU'VE LOST YOUR HOME AND COMFORT,
AND THERE'S PIRATES AT THE DOOR,
BUT AS LONG AS YOU HAVE LIFE LEFT,
YOU COULD LOSE A LITTLE MORE.
SO YOU MAKE A CHOICE FOR SAFETY,
LET THE GROWN-UPS TAKE COMMAND.
CAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW HOW DID IT GO SO FAR FROM WHAT YOU HAD
PLANNED.

I'LL TELL MY FRIENDS
ALL OF MY NEWS,
ABOUT PLOTS AND MAPS
AND MUTINOUS CREWS.
IF I DON'T CHOOSE RIGHT,
I KNOW I COULD LOSE
ALL I WANTED,
I WANTED...

(The PIRATES are revealed in silhouette, going about their business on deck in slow motion.)

JIM
AND THE LAST TIME YOU SAW PIRATES
IT WAS FLAME AND FIRE AND FEAR
AND THE SMOKE GOT IN YOUR EYES THEN,
BUT AT LAST YOUR DUTY'S CLEAR.
AND YOUR DUTY'S ALL YOU HAVE NOW,
THERE IS JUST ONE WAY TO GO,
YOU MUST KEEP YOUR FRIENDS CLOSE,
THEY DESERVE TO KNOW ALL THAT YOU KNOW.

PIRATES
AH

JIM
I'LL ASK FOR HELP,

DO WHAT I MUST,
BUT AT LEAST, AT LAST,
I KNOW WHO TO TRUST.
SO MY FATE FROM HERE,
I'LL MAKE IT THEIR CALL,
WHAT I HOPED,
WHAT I WANTED,
ALL.

PIRATES #1
ALL YOU WANTED WAS TO
BE A MAN,

SHAPE YOUR DESTINY AND
BRAVE THE SQUALL,
ALL YOU WANTED WAS TO
MAKE THE CALL,
WHAT YOU HOPED,
WHAT YOU WANT,
ALL.

P #2
AH

(His mind made up, JIM exits the hold.)

SCENE 10 – The deck and the cabin, immediately following**#12. Before Your Own Eyes****(Silver, Smollett, Jim, Company)**

(Lights up full on the deck. Everyone is rushing around, in a frenzy to make ready to land. In the middle of it all, SILVER stands still in the prow of the ship, looking out at the island.)

SILVER

YOU GOT A DREAM
YOU GOT A GOAL
YOU CHASED SINCE YOU WAS BORN.
A LIFE OF EASE,
OR YOUR OWN SHIP
THAT GEMS AND GOLD ADORN.
BY HOOK, BY CROOK, YOU'D HAVE IT,
OR ELSE YOU'D BE FORSWORN.
YOU'D SAIL EVER FAR.
AND HERE YOU ARE.

AND LADS, IT'S ALL THERE!
BEYOND IT LIES!
CAN'T YOU JUST TOUCH?
CAN'T YOU JUST TASTE?
AT LAST, YOUR PRIZE!
IN YOUR MIND, YOU
COULD PAINT IT,
NOW IT'S ALL COME TRUE,
AND AIN'T IT
THE LONELIEST, UGLIEST, WONDEREST SIGHT
BEFORE YOUR OWN EYES!

(JIM enters onto the deck, looks around, finds CAPTAIN SMOLLETT, hurries over to him.)

JIM

Captain Smollett, I have terrible news. I must speak to you, the doctor and the squire immediately. In private.

SMOLLETT

Thank you, Jim.

(Turns to the pirates.)

Men! Your attention!

WE'VE SAILED FOR WEEKS,
THROUGH STORM AND SQUALL,
AND ALL SORTS OF DISTRESS.
NOW WE'VE ARRIVED,

THIS ISLAND DARK
NO SOULS BUT OURS WILL BLESS.
SO YOU'LL HAVE RUM AND GROG NOW
TO DRINK TO OUR SUCCESS.

(The PIRATES cheer.)

WE'LL DRINK YOURS BELOW.
AND THUS, WE GO.

(SMOLLETT exits, followed by LIVESEY, SQUIRE and JIM.)

SILVER

AND LADS, IT'S ALL THERE!

SILVER & PIRATES

YOU SEE IT RISE!
OUT OF THE MIST,
SURROUNDED BY SEA,
AND IRON SKIES.
AND DON'T THE SIGHT
RESTORE YOU,
ALL YOU WANTED RIGHT
BEFORE YOU,
THE LONELIEST, UGLIEST, WONDEREST SIGHT
BEFORE YOUR OWN EYES!

(Lights up on the cabin.)

TRELAWNEY

That's quite a story, Jim. Captain, you were right. I own myself an ass, and await your orders.

SMOLLETT

(Pacing as he thinks it through.)

We can't turn back. If I gave the word to go about, they would rise at once. I say we send the men ashore today, let them think they have a headstart on the treasure. If enough of them go, we can retake the ship. We are four, counting Hawkins here. Especially Hawkins. The men are not shy with him, and he has shown himself a noticing lad.

TRELAWNEY

Hawkins, I put prodigious faith in you.

LIVESEY

Do you now.

TRELAWNEY

Eh, what's that, Doctor?

LIVESEY

You feel fair proud of yourself, do you Jim? And for what reason, praytell? Because you apprenticed yourself to a buccaneer? Because you were stealing from the ship's stores? Because you put your life in danger for no good reason, and got lucky? Lucky I say, and more luck than ought to accrue to a spoiled child.

JIM

Doctor, I –

SMOLLETT

That's enough. Hawkins, you had best go up on deck. Keep your ears open, my lad.

(JIM goes on deck. A dance break as JIM wanders among the PIRATES as they make ready to go ashore. As JIM gets buffeted about, left out of the action, he finally steps out of it.)

JIM

THEY SEE ME STILL AS A BOY WITH A PARLOR TO HIDE ME,
AFTER I SAVED ALL THEIR LIVES FROM THIS TREACHEROUS CREW.
I'LL STOW AWAY TO THE SHORE WITH THE PIRATES BESIDE ME.

JIM

I'LL SHOW WHAT I CAN DO!

PIRATES

AHH, I CAN DO!

(The asterisked stanzas below are all sung simultaneously.)

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PIRATES

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YOU GOT A DREAM
YOU GOT A GOAL
YOU PLANNED SINCE YOU COULD CRAWL
OF BREAKIN' LOOSE
AND BREAKIN' FREE
AND STANDIN' PROUD AND TALL
AND ON THIS SPECK OF ISLAND,
THE CHANCE TO WIN IT ALL.
SAILED EVER FAR
AND HERE YOU ARE.

SMOLLETT, TRELAWNEY, ARROW

GOT DREAMS SINCE YOU'RE SMALL, OH.
BREAKIN' THROUGH THE SQUALL, OH.
AND ON THIS SPECK OF ISLAND,
THE CHANCE TO WIN IT ALL.
SAILED EVER FAR, EVER SO FAR, EVER SO FAR, EVER SO FAR,
HERE YOU ARE, AYE BUT YOU ARE,
SAILED THROUGH THE NIGHT BY THE LIGHT OF A STAR.

WHEN HE'S AWAY FROM THIS RIG,
HE'LL BE IN FOR THE BIGGEST SURPRISE.

GROUP 1

THE FUTURE'S WHAT YOU MAKE IT,
JUST REACH OUT YOUR HAND AND TAKE IT

GROUP 2

AH
REACH YOUR HAND, TAKE

ALL

THE LONELIEST, UGLIEST, WONDEREST SIGHT

GROUP 2

THIS IS A WAR
I WILL BEGIN IT AND WIN IT

ALL

BEFORE YOUR OWN EYES!

GROUP 2

AH

ALL

WHATEVER'S IN STORE,
WHEN WE ARE ON SHORE,
YOU'LL SEE ME BECOME SOMEONE NO ONE DENIES
BEFORE
YOUR OWN EYES!

(Blackout.)

ACT II**SCENE 1 – Treasure Island, a beachhead, that evening****#13. The King of All the Ocean****Silver, Arrow, Pirates**

(A Caribbean beach near sunset. Longboats are beached on the sand, and a crowd of PIRATES are celebrating, more than a little the worse for rum. At their center, enjoying the camaraderie, is SILVER.)

PIRATES

HO HO!
HO HO!
THE KING OVER ALL THE OCEAN.
HO HO!
HO HO!
IT'S BARBECUE ALL THE WAY.
HO HO!
HO HO!
AND YOU'LL HAVE OUR FULL DEVOTION,
LOYAL AND BOLD,
(SEE IF YOU WON'T!)
STRAIGHT TO THE GOLD,

MERRY

UNLESS YOU DON'T.

PIRATES

TILL THEN, YOU'RE THE KING OF ALL THE OCEAN!

(The circle of PIRATES parts, to reveal at their center ARROW, looking very scared.)

SILVER

Oh, Arrow. You been looking like you're in the bilge with a leak in the hull since we landed this mornin'. Have a drink, man!

YOU SEE HERE THE HEARTIEST CREW,
ALL GENTLEMEN HONEST AND TRUE.
WHILE SMOLLET'S OLD SWINE
SIT DRINKING THEIR WINE,
AND WHAT HAVE THEY DONE FOR YOU?
BUT GOLD IS HERE, AND YOU'LL ACQUIRE IT,
IF YOU WILL JOIN,
AND BE A PIRATE!

(JIM slowly peeks his head out from one of the beached longboats. Nobody is looking at him.)

PIRATES

HO HO!
HO HO!
THE KING OVER ALL THE OCEAN.
HO HO!
HO HO!
IT'S BARBECUE ALL THE WAY.
HO HO!
HO HO!
AND YOU'LL HAVE OUR FULL DEVOTION,
LOYAL AND BOLD,
(SEE IF YOU WON'T!)

SILVER

STRAIGHT TO THE GOLD!

PIRATES

UNLESS YOU DON'T!
TILL THEN, YOU'RE THE KING OF ALL THE OCEAN!

ARROW

I HEARD JOHN'S AN HONEST SWAB,
NEVER GO AGIN HIS DUTY.
YOU CAN GO OFF WITH THIS MOB,
BUT I WILL NEVER JOIN.

SILVER

THAT'S SPOKEN UP FORTHRIGHT AND TRUE,
LIKE LOYAL OLD HANDS OUGHT TO DO.
SO WE NEEDN'T FIGHT,
I KNEW I WAS RIGHT
TO TAKE SUCH A SHINE TO YOU.
AND SINCE YOU SAY YOU'RE BOUND TO STICK,
AND SINCE I LOVE YA SINCERE
AND I PAY MY RESPEC'S TO YOU,
ANY MAN HERE
IS A WATER RAT NEXT TO YOU,
BE OF GOOD CHEER,
AND I PROMISE THAT I'LL MAKE THIS QUICK.

(SILVER draws a large knife and murders ARROW. The PIRATES cheer wildly. In the melee, JIM stumbles out of his hiding place, horrified, and runs offstage.)

PIRATES

HO HO!
HO HO!
THE KING OVER ALL THE OCEAN.
HO HO!
HO HO!
IT'S BARBECUE ALL THE WAY.
HO HO!
HO HO!
YOU'LL MURDER IF YOU'VE A NOTION.
RUN 'EM ALL THROUGH.
OUR KIND OF GUY!

SILVER

LESS'N IT'S YOU.

PIRATES

GO ON AND TRY!
TILL THEN, VOICES RING,
UNTIL WE ALL SWING,
TILL THEN, YOU'RE THE KING
OF ALL THE OCEAN!

(General celebration. Rum is passed around. And the scene shifts to...)

SCENE 2 – The forest, immediately following

(A dark tropical forest. Light streams in through the leaves. Animals call. It would be beautiful if it weren't terrifying.)

JIM stumbles in. He's been running for a long time. He stops and gasps for breath.)

JIM

What do I do? What have I done? What do I do?

(A sharp not-quite-human cry comes from somewhere. JIM leaps behind a tree.)

Everything is silent for a moment. JIM creeps out from behind his tree... and comes face to face with a similarly cautiously creeping BEN GUNN. They both scream. BEN GUNN flings himself out into the open and drops to his knees. He is dirty, dressed in rags, with a full beard.)

BEN GUNN

Please sir, if ye be a Christian, have pity on poor Ben Gunn, who has not talked to another soul these three years!

(Waggles a coconut shell with a face carved into it, and speaks in a high-pitched voice. BEN GUNN's lines as the coconut are written in brackets.)

[And what am I, goat meat?]

Hush, little Benny. You'll spoil it.

(He smiles engagingly up at JIM. It is creepy.)

JIM

...Who are you?

BEN GUNN

Ben Gunn. I'm poor Ben Gunn, I am.

JIM

Were you shipwrecked?

BEN GUNN

Nay, mate. Marooned. Left here with a little powder and shot three years gone.

JIM

But why –

BEN GUNN

[Don't ask!]

Little Benny, I said hush.

JIM

...What is that?

BEN GUNN

This is little Benny. [That's me!] My one true friend these three years. He told me there was a wise, kind, young lad coming today, and I should come find you. And he helps me tell the story. [No I don't. Don't ask him to tell it.]

JIM

The story?

BEN GUNN

Of how I got marooned.

JIM

How did you get marooned?

BEN GUNN

[Now you've gone and done it.]

#14. *Let Me Get Me Back Upon the Sea* (Ben Gunn)

BEN GUNN

The story! The story! [Oh boy.]

SIT RIGHT THERE.
GRAB A CHAIR.
TIME AT LAST FOR SOME FUN.
I'LL REGALE
YOU WITH YOUR FAVORITE TALE,
THE VERY BEST ONE.

[As long as it's not...]
Your favorite, little Benny!
[Oh no!]

TERRORS AND CHILLS!
[NOT THAT AGAIN!]
PLEASURES AND THRILLS!
[OH MY LORD, WHAT A PAIN!]
HERE IS THE TALE OF THAT POOREST OF SEAFARIN' MEN:
THAT OLD BEN GUNN!

[Now Ben. Everybody in the blamed world 'as 'eard this story a million times!]
Oh, but little Benny, there's a reason we tell this story so much!
[It's the only one you know?]
It's the only one I know!

BENNY GUNN SET OFF FOR THE WORLD.
[DID HE, DID HE NOW!]
TOWARD THE SUN, HIS MAIN SHEET UNFURLED.
[NOW DID HE!]
LEFT HIS CHRISTIAN MOTHER AND DOG,
FOR A LIFE OF HARDTACK AND GROG,
JUST TO GET HIM OUT UPON THE SEA, ME LORD!
'E HOISTED THE SAILS, 'E PUSHED OFF THE DOCKS,
WENT TOPSY-TURVY WITH SCURVY AND POX,
JUST TO GET HIM OUT UPON THE SEA.

HE SET OFF WITH OL' CAP'N FLINT.
DEGRADIN', BUT MADE 'IM A MINT.
WAS DRIVEN AROUND TO THIS HERE SPECK OF GROUND,
SHOUTING WORDS THAT A MAN DAREN'T PRINT.
AND FLINT WENT ASHORE WITH A GREAT TREASURE CHEST,
A CREW O' SIX MEN AT THEIR MANLIEST BEST,
AND FLINTY, 'E CAME BACK ALONE WITH A TESTY SQUINT.
BUT,
TREASURE CHEST, NOT A HINT!

OH I SAY,
BENNY GUNN SET OFF FOR THE WORLD.
[DID HE, DID HE NOW!]
TOWARD THE SUN, HIS MAIN SHEET UNFURLED.
[NOW DID HE!]
SHED SOME BLOOD, IN MAKIN' HIS PAY,
JUST TO SEE IT BURIED AWAY
ON SOME ROTTEN ISLAND ON THE SEA, ME LORD!
AN' SURE 'E WAS GLUM, BUT IF 'E HAD KNOWN
WHAT WAS TO COME 'E'D HAVE LEFT IT ALONE.
AH, YET 'E'D GET HIM BACK UPON THE SEA!

THE NEXT SHIP 'E TOOK CAME AROUND.
[OH NO!]
HE SAID, TREASURE'S HERE IN THIS GROUND.
[DON'T GO!]
THE CAP'N WERE MAD, AND PER'APS IT WERE BAD,
BUT THEY WENT TO SEE WHAT COULD BE FOUND.
[YO HO!]
ELEVEN LONG DAYS THEY ALL DUGS AND THEY [DUGS!]
A-SWEATING IN RIVERS AND SWATTING AT [BUGS!]
AND [THEN!] THEY SAID [BEN!] IF YOU'RE CERTAIN THE TREASURE'S
NEAR,
[DEAR!

WHY DON'T YOU STAY RIGHT HERE?]

OH I SAY,
BENNY GUNN SET OFF FOR THE WORLD.
[DID HE, DID HE NOW!]
TOWARD THE SUN, HIS MAIN SHEET UNFURLED.
[NOW DID HE!]
DUG TILL 'E WERE BLACK AND ALL BLUE,
WOULDA TOOK A COPPER OR TWO,
JUST TO PAY 'IS WAY ACROSS THE SEA, ME LORD!
'IS MATES LEFT 'IM HERE, AN' HOISTED THEIR SAILS,
AN' LEFT 'IM 'ERE PINING AND DINING ON SNAILS.
SO LET ME GET ME BACK UPON THE SEA!

AND THAT'S THREE YEARS AGO.
AND THE TIME HAS GONE SO SLOW.
I BEEN ON THIS ROCK
NO ONE TO TALK TO
'CEPT MY OWN FOOL SHOW
NOW I FIND YOU,
OH MY KIND YOU,
PICTURESQUE YOU,
COME TO RESCUE,
TAKE ME WAY FROM THIS QUIET
AND NASTIEST DIET
OH, TAKE ME THERE, BOY,
AND I SWEAR, BOY,
[ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR!]

BENNY GUNN WILL STAY ON THE LAND.
[WILL HE, WILL HE NOW!]
NEVER LONG FOR ANYTHING GRAND.
[NOW WILL HE!]
TELL ME THERE'S A SHIP ON THE BAY. [HEY!]
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL TAKE ME AWAY. [HEY!]
LET ME GET ME BACK UPON THE SEA, ME LORD! [HEY!]
I'LL TAKE ANY LOSS,
THE OCEAN CAN TOSS,
YOU STRIP ME OR WHIP ME, BUT GET ME ACROSS.
I'M BEGGIN' YOU PLEASE,
I'M DOWN ON ME KNEES,
AND ALL THAT I WANT IS SOME BREAD AND SOME CHEESE,
YOU MEASURE MY PLEASURE,
WE'LL GO AT YOUR LEISURE,
I SWEAR I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH THE TREASURE, OH...

AND I SWEAR I'LL NEVER
CROSS MY HEART FOREVER
NEVER GET ME BACK UPON THE SEA!
NO, NO, NO,
GIVE ME A SMACK OR ATTACK, WON'T GET BACK ON THE SEA.
[HEY!]

(JIM applauds.)

BEN GUNN

Thankee, lad. You mightn't happen to have a piece of cheese about you, now? Storytelling is hungry work.

JIM

If I can get aboard again, you shall have cheese by the stone, and a passage home, if you'll help work the ship. And a share of Flint's treasure, all hands were to share anyway, but –

BEN GUNN

That ain't Flint's ship? [Eep!]

JIM

Flint is dead. But we unwittingly brought Flint's old hands along.

BEN GUNN

Not Long John! [Aaaaa!]

(The coconut buries its face against BEN GUNN. He comforts it, then whispers to JIM.)

If you was sent by Long John, I'm as good as pork.

JIM

Long John is the ringleader of the mutineers. But if you're afraid of him, you're a friend to me.

BEN GUNN

[Well, that's different.]

Hush, little Benny.

You're all in a clove hitch, ain't you? You just put your trust in old Ben Gunn now. Ben Gunn's the man to do it. [He is!] He ain't afeared o' nothin'. [Except Long John.] Hush. Nothin'!

(A cannon shot rings out through the trees. BEN GUNN tears around screaming in terror in two voices. JIM ducks, but recovers much more quickly, and looks around.)

JIM

(Pointing off in the distance.)

What's that?

BEN GUNN

(Comes out of his terror enough to look.)

That be the old Spanish stockade, it be. Abandoned long since.

(The cannon fires again. BEN GUNN goes crazy again.)

JIM

Spanish? But that's... that's the Union Jack it's flying! Could it be a trap?

BEN GUNN

In a place like this, Long John would fly the Jolly Roger, you don't make no doubt of that.

JIM

Then it's my friends! I don't know how they got there, but that's where we're going! Come –

(The cannon fires a third time. BEN GUNN screams and runs offstage, away from the stockade.)

JIM

Ben! Ben Gunn!

(JIM considers going after BEN GUNN for a moment, then makes up his mind and runs off toward the stockade.)

SCENE 3 – The stockade, immediately following

(The courtyard of an old stockade. SMOLLETT and LIVESEY are stacking weapons and provisions into the block house, while TRELAWNEY keeps watch.

The sound of a cannon shot. SMOLLETT, LIVESEY, and TRELAWNEY stop what they are doing and wait, but with more jadedness than fear. The cannonball strikes somewhere in the woods beyond the stockade, and they go back to their work.)

TRELAWNEY

Captain, the house is quite invisible from the ship. It must be the flag they are aiming at. Would it not be wiser to –

SMOLLETT

Strike my colours! No sir, not I. You just keep that deadeye of yours on the approach.

(TRELAWNEY resumes his watch, while SMOLLETT and LIVESEY resume their work. While this is going on, JIM climbs up over the rear stockade fence, unseen. He drops down silently, and stands there, waiting to be noticed.

LIVESEY sees him first, and stops in his tracks, staring. SMOLLETT turns around and sees him next, dropping his parcel with a clatter.)

TRELAWNEY

Eh? What...

(Turns around.)

Jim!

(Rushes to JIM, warmly shakes his hand.)

Good to see you, lad, excellent to see you, I knew you'd make it through, didn't I tell you he'd make it through!

SMOLLETT

Your hands will be needed, Jim, and your news. What of Dick, and Arrow?

JIM

One turned, the other murdered. But I have met a man of the island, marooned here three years. He knows Silver and Flint's men, and bears them no love. He will help us, I believe.

LIVESEY

And where is he?

JIM

He... well, he hadn't heard gunshot in so many years, and I believe it, um, startled him, somewhat, and... he, well, he...

SMOLLETT

Ran.

JIM

But I believe he'll overcome his fear, if he's assured his passage home. That's what he wants most.

TRELAWNEY

Another ally is most welcome in these desperate times.

LIVESEY

Another ally who runs off on his own and cannot obey simple orders? Wonderful.

JIM

I only meant to get intelligence on the pirates' designs, and –

LIVESEY

We do not need your excuses –

SMOLLETT

I told the lad to keep his eyes and ears open, and he has done so, and that's an end on it. We can't afford to fight among ourselves.

(A pause. LIVESEY turns away.)

JIM

How did you escape the ship? Why?

#15. Trelawney's Story

*(Trelawney, Livesey, Smollett,
Double Trelawney, Double Livesey,
Double Smollett)*

TRELAWNEY

Ah, Jim, now that is an adventure! They left four of the mutineers on the ship, making us outnumbered, because... er, ah...

OH HOW I WISH THAT YOU HAD SEEN US, WE WERE REALLY IN A STEW,
WE COULDN'T WAIT, WE COULDN'T TAKE THE SHIP FROM SILVER'S
WRETCHED CREW,
OF COURSE AND EVEN IF WE COULD, WE WOULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT,
WELL...

LIVESEY

YOU.

TRELAWNEY

THERE HAS NEVER BEEN,
EVER BEEN,

ANYONE WHO'S SEEN WHAT WE BEEN THROUGH.

SO THERE WE WERE, THREE HONEST MEN AGAINST THE RAGING PIRATE HORDE.

SMOLLETT

THEY WERE UP ONE.

TRELAWNEY

COULD WE ESCAPE THE SHIP AND NOT BE SHOT OR GORED?

SMOLLETT

WE HAD THE GUN.

TRELAWNEY

WE GRABBED WHAT STORES WE COULD.

LIVESEY

YOU GRABBED YOUR SNUFFBOX TOO.

TRELAWNEY

WELL, THERE'S NEVER BEEN,
EVER BEEN,
ANYONE WHO'S SEEN WHAT WE BEEN THROUGH.

(A boat appears on the water, carrying doubles of TRELAWNEY, SMOLLETT and LIVESEY, acting out pushing off from the boat.)

TRELAWNEY

WELL THE PIRATES YELLED,
AND THE PIRATES CURSED,
AND OUR BOAT RODE LOW,
WE'RE AWAY!

SO WE MANNED OUR OARS.

DOUBLE TRELAWNEY

(Singlehandedly rowing the boat.)

STROKE! STROKE!

LIVESEY

TELL ME, WHICH WAS YOURS?

(The DOUBLES rearrange themselves: DOUBLE TRELAWNEY is recumbent in the bow while DOUBLE LIVESEY and DOUBLE SMOLLETT row.)

DOUBLE SMOLLETT & DOUBLE LIVESEY

STROKE! STROKE!

TRELAWNEY

THE PIRATES THEN WENT QUIET, AND I THOUGHT, WHAT'S HAPP'NING
NOW?

DOUBLE TRELAWNEY

THEY'RE MANNIN' UP THE CANNON, AND THEY'RE AIMIN' AT OUR BOW!

SMOLLETT

I TOLD YOU BRING THE POWDER, YOU FORGOT IT ANYHOW.

DOUBLES

WOW!

TRELAWNEY

CANNONBALL CAME WHIZZING PAST

DOUBLE TRELAWNEY

I THINK IT GRAZED MY EAR.

SMOLLETT

THE SHOT WAS WIDE.

DOUBLE TRELAWNEY

I TOOK MY GUN

TRELAWNEY

STOOD IN THE BOW

DOUBLE TRELAWNEY

NO HINT OF FEAR

LIVESEY

I THINK YOU CRIED.

TRELAWNEY

I PICKED MY MAN OFF WITH ONE SHOT!

(Pause.)

SMOLLETT

WELL, THAT BIT'S TRUE.

TRELAWNEY

BUT THERE'S NEVER BEEN,

SMOLLETT

EVER BEEN,

TRELAWNEY & SMOLLETT

ANYONE WHO'S SEEN WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH.

TRELAWNEY

WELL THE CANNON WHOMPED

SMOLLETT

AND THE BOAT WAS SWAMPED

TRELAWNEY

AND THEY FIRED AND FIRED

TRELAWNEY, SMOLLETT & THEIR DOUBLES

AGAIN

SMOLLETT

AND WE HIT THE BEACH

DOUBLES

GO! GO!

TRELAWNEY

ARE WE OUT OF REACH?

DOUBLES

NO! NO!

DOUBLE SMOLLETT

GENTLEMEN, MAKE FAST THE BOAT, SO THAT WE CAN RETURN.

DOUBLE TRELAWNEY

WELL, NEVER MIND, A CANNONBALL JUST BIT OFF HALF OUR STERN.

DOUBLE SMOLLETT

HO! GENTLEMEN, RUN INLAND, FOR OUR PROSPECTS NOW ARE GRIM.

TRELAWNEY

BUT EVERY MAN HAD ONLY ONE SOLE THOUGHT: WE MUST SAVE JIM!

(Super awkward pause.)

TRELAWNEY

AND SO WE GRABBED WHAT WE COULD
CARRY AND WE RAN FOR THE
STOCKADE.

WE FLEW THE BRITISH FLAG SO THEY
WOULD KNOW WE'RE NOT AFRAID.

NOW LET THEIR CANNON THUNDER, BUT I
THINK THAT THEY WILL FAIL.

DOUBLES
BUT THERE'S NEVER BEEN

TRELAWNEY
NOT SO FAR,
BUMPY AND JUMPY BUT HERE WE ARE.

DOUBLES
EVER BEEN

TRELAWNEY
WHAT DID WE DO?
WE DO, WE DARE,

LIVESEY
AND WHERE WERE YOU?

DOUBLE S.
COME ON NOW, RUN!

DOUBLE T.
I'M NOT AS YOUNG AS I
ONCE WAS.

DOUBLE L.
LET'S GET INSIDE.

DOUBLE S.
THE BRITISH FLAG!

DOUBLE T.
IT DOES A MAN'S HEART
GOOD, IT DOES.

DOUBLE L.
WE STAND WITH PRIDE.

DOUBLE S.
SUCH AWFUL NOISE!

DOUBLE L.
SUCH AWFUL ROAR!

DOUBLE T.
WHO BROUGHT THE ALE?

TRELAWNEY, SMOLLETT, DOUBLES
NEVER BEEN SO BOLD AND BRAVE A TALE!

JIM

Well, I'm glad to see you all safe and sound. But now what do we do?

SMOLLETT

As long as we have the map, we can expect the mutineers to attack. They have the numbers, but we have the arms, and shelter.

LIVESEY

We have two other able allies.

TRELAWNEY

What's that?

LIVESEY

The climate, and rum.

SMOLLETT

We must hope they don't spend too long in their cups. Our own stores are light enough rations. But now that we are four, we can keep a watch on each approach, and –

SILVER

(Calling from offstage.)

Flag of truce!

(The four look at each other, surprised.)

LIVESEY

That's Silver's voice.

SMOLLETT

Load the muskets, and each man to watch a wall. Ten to one this is a trap.

(Calls off.)

Who goes there?

SILVER

(Offstage.)

Cap'n Silver, sir, to come on board and make terms.

SMOLLETT

Captain! Here's promotion. You speak to the scoundrel, Doctor, I shall only lose my temper.

(SMOLLETT grabs LIVESEY's musket and takes position watching out a loophole in the wall. JIM and TRELAWNEY each take a position by another wall.)

LIVESEY

And... what want you, cook?

(SMOLLETT nods approvingly.)

SILVER

Your word, sir, for safe passage in and out, and that's all.

LIVESEY

If you wish to talk, you may come. If there's any treachery, it'll be on your side.

(A moment later, a crutch comes flying over the wall, and lands in the dirt. SILVER is soon over the wall as well, and drops down beside it. He lands unceremoniously on his backside.)

SILVER

There's an entrance. But a word from you's enough for my safety, Doctor. I know a gentleman, and you may lay to that. Give me a hand up?

(A pause. Nobody moves to help him.)

Ah, there's Jim! The top of the morning to you, Jim. Why, there you all are together like a happy family, in a manner of speaking.

LIVESEY

If you have anything to say, my man, better say it.

#16. How Can I Know

(Company)

SILVER

Well, here it is. We want that treasure, and we'll have it — that's our point. You would just as soon save your lives, I reckon; and that's yours. You have a map, haven't you?

LIVESEY

That's as may be.

SILVER

Oh, well, you have, I know that. You needn't be so husky with a man; there ain't a particle of service in that, and you may lay to it. What I mean is, we want your map. Now, I never meant you no harm, myself. So here it is. You give us the map...

(SILVER keeps talking, but his voice fades away under the music.)

JIM

NO, THAT ISN'T TRUE,
THE DOCTOR CAN'T BELIEVE A WORD,
I KNOW WHAT SILVER MEANS TO DO,
BUT I CAN'T LET HIM KNOW I HEARD.
SO ONCE AGAIN I'LL STAY HERE QUIET,
LET THEM TALK WHILE I STAND BY IT,

HEARING THEM DEBATE,
BUT HOW WILL THEY DECIDE MY FATE?
HOW CAN I KNOW?

LIVESEY

SILVER HAD THIS PLANNED,
I'M SURE, AND I WOULD BE NAÏVE
TO THINK THAT HE WOULD SHOW HIS HAND
WITHOUT AN ACE THERE UP HIS SLEEVE.
I'M SURE HE DOESN'T HAVE THE STUFF,
AND I WOULD LIKE TO CALL HIS BLUFF,
BUT I AM GROPING BLIND.
WHAT DOES THIS DEVIL HAVE IN MIND?
HOW CAN I KNOW?

JIM

HOW CAN I KNOW NOW?
WHO CAN I TRUST NOW?
WILL NO ONE TELL ME WHAT TO DO NEXT,
AND WHERE THE WIND WILL BLOW?
HOW CAN I KNOW?

SILVER

...and I'll give my affy-davy to see to it you get home safe. Now, you'll own that's talking.
Handsome you couldn't look to get.

LIVESEY

Is that all?

SILVER

Every last word, by thunder! Refuse that, and you've seen the last of me but musket-balls.

(SILVER keeps ranting, silently.)

SMOLLETT

LIVESEY IS A CAREFUL MAN,
TOO CAREFUL, THOUGH, BY HALF.
IF HE SHOULD TAKE THIS DEAL, I DAREN'T
SAY WHO'LL HAVE THE FINAL LAUGH.

JIM & LIVESEY

HOW CAN I KNOW?

SMOLLETT

BUT I HAVE GIVEN HIM MY TRUST,
AND THIS WILL GO THE WAY IT MUST,
IF I CAN'T TRUST THIS MAN,
THEN IS THERE ANYONE I CAN?

HOW CAN I KNOW?

JIM
HOW CAN I KNOW NOW?
WHO CAN I TRUST NOW?

LIVESEY, SMOLLET, TRELAWNEY
IS THERE ANY SAFETY TO BE FOUND?
CAN WE MAKE OUR WAY TO SOLID
GROUND?

JIM, LIVESEY, SMOLLETT, TRELAWNEY
IS THERE A CHOICE THAT I CAN MAKE NOW,
OR JUST ONE WAY TO GO?

JIM
HOW CAN I KNOW?

LIVESEY
Very good. Now you'll hear me. You can't find the treasure. You can't sail the ship without Captain Smollett to set the course. You can't fight us — three of us got away from four of you. But if you'll come up one by one, unarmed, we'll engage to clap you all in irons and take you home to a fair trial in England. If you won't, we've flown our sovereign's colours, and I'll see you all, as you say, to Davy Jones.

JIM
HOW CAN I KNOW?

**JIM, TRELAWNEY,
SMOLLETT**
HOW CAN I KNOW?

JIM
ALL RIGHT, HERE WE GO!

ALL OTHERS
OH

(The lights come up on the PIRATES outside the stockade, waiting for SILVER to return. MERRY and MORGAN are eavesdropping at the wall.)

MORGAN	JIM	LIVESEY, SMOLLETT, TRELAWNEY	SILVER
JOHN HAD BEST SAY NO, I WON'T BE GOIN' TO NO CELL.		WILL THAT QUELL THEIR	
MERRY OH HELL, WE VOTED HIM THE CAP'N, WE CAN VOTE HIM DOWN AS WELL.	HERE IS THE CHANCE TO BE THE MAN I	FIRE NOW?	
PIRATES DON'T CARE WHAT I GET THE BLAME FOR, I'M A-GETTIN' WHAT I CAME FOR, GOIN' FOR THE GOLD, BUT WILL MY CAP'N STAND OR FOLD?	WANT TO BE, FINALLY, GOIN' FOR THE GOLD, BUT WILL I STAND OR WILL I FOLD?	WE MUST FIGHT, MAN TO MAN, OH, ANY WAY WE CAN.	HELP ME STAND. WILL NOT ONE GIVE ME YOUR HAND?

(During the following, SILVER drags himself along on the floor until he can find something to pull himself up onto his crutch.)

**JIM, LIVESEY,
SMOLLETT, TRELAWNEY**
HOW CAN I KNOW NOW?

JIM
HOW CAN I KNOW?

ALL 4
WHO DO I TRUST NOW?

JIM
WHERE DO I GO?

ALL 4
ALL I CAN KNOW IS DO MY DUTY,
AND TAKE MY STAND,
TAKE MY STAND AGAINST THE FOE.

PIRATES
HOW CAN I KNOW
WHAT THE BREWIN' STORM
WILL HAVE IN STORE?

WHO DO I TRUST
WHEN IT'S EV'RY JACK ALONE
IN WAR

ALL I CAN KNOW IS MY DUTY
TAKE MY STAND
STAND AGAINST THE FOE.

ALL (EXCEPT SILVER)
AND I WILL KNOW NOW!
AND I WILL TRUST GOD!
WHO HE WILL TAKE, AND WHO HE'LL SAVE NOW,
WHO'LL GET THE GOLD, AND WHO THE GRAVE NOW.

JIM
A CHANCE TO SEE HOW BRAVE I'LL GROW.

SILVER

(On his feet.)

Before an hour's out, I'll stove in your block house like a rum puncheon. Them that die'll be the lucky ones.

(He throws open the gate and storms out of the stockade.)

ALL (EXCEPT SILVER)
FINALLY
I'LL KNOW!

(LIVSEY and SMOLLETT rush to bar the gate behind SILVER. SMOLLETT turns around to see JIM and TRELAWNEY watching them instead of their posts.)

SMOLLETT
Quarters!

(JIM and TRELAWNEY hurriedly turn to their lookout. TRELAWNEY shouts to see the pirates huddled outside the wall, and fires into them. One of them falls, and the rest scatter.)

LIVESEY

I'm sorry the terms were not better.

SMOLLETT

It was well-done sir, and a red-hot broadside you have pitched. We shall be boarded, as he said, within the hour. Toss out the fire. The chill is past, and we mustn't have smoke in our eyes.

(JIM rushes to haul out the fire-basket.)

Doctor, you will take the door. Don't expose yourself; keep within, and fire through the porch. Squire, you are the best shot – you take this long north side, with the five loopholes. If they can get up to it and fire in upon us through our own ports, things would begin to look dirty. I'll keep them from scaling the rear wall, and Jim, you stand by to load and bear a hand. Cutlasses, all. And if you see anyone, fire.

(Each takes a cutlass and a rifle, and goes to his position. A pause.)

SMOLLETT

Jim, share around rations. We shall need our breakfast soon enough.

(JIM brings a serving of hardtack first to TRELAWNEY, then to SMOLLETT. Each acknowledges silently, and eats while watching. JIM goes to LIVESEY last, and is about to turn away.)

LIVESEY

Jim.

JIM

Yes, Doctor?

LIVESEY

Jim, I.... If we...

JIM

Yes?

LIVESEY

This island man of yours.

JIM

Ben Gunn.

LIVESEY

Yes. Is he a man?

JIM

I do not know, sir. I am not very sure whether he's sane.

LIVESEY

If there's any doubt about the matter, he is. A man who has been three years biting his nails on a desert island can't expect to appear as right as you or me.

JIM

Are we right, Doctor?

LIVESEY

Be sure of it, lad. You see to your duty. You do right by those who trust you, and you can't go wrong else. We must all put our faith in each other now. ...Do you understand me?

JIM

Ay, Doctor.

LIVESEY

Good lad.

(JIM returns to his post and eats. Another pause.)

TRELAWNEY

Hang them! This is dull as the doldrums.

SMOLLETT

You shall have excitement enough soon, sir. Fire on any man you –

(TRELAWNEY whips up his rifle and fires through the porthole. He nods, satisfied.)

TRELAWNEY

You were saying, Captain?

SMOLLETT

Yes, well.

#17. The Battle**(Instrumental)**

(The PIRATES give a war cry, and the lights come up outside the stockade. The PIRATES charge the walls.)

TRELAWNEY, LIVESEY, and SMOLLETT fire through the loopholes, and are having some success picking off the pirates one by one. JIM runs between them, loading one musket while they fire another.

Suddenly, DICK climbs up over the wall on SMOLLETT's side, another PIRATE on LIVESEY's side. While LIVESEY is jabbing at him with a cutlass, trying to stop him from jumping down, DICK and SMOLLETT are grappling over the large knife in DICK's hand. DICK breaks through and hurts SMOLLETT badly in the arm. JIM sees it happen.)

JIM

Captain!

(JIM rushes at DICK with a cutlass. DICK smiles, and turns and leaps back over the wall. JIM runs toward the wall as LIVESEY defeats his PIRATE, and turns to see what's happening.)

LIVESEY

Jim! Stop!

(JIM either doesn't hear him or ignores him, and leaps over the wall after DICK. He lands and finds himself face to face with SILVER, pointing a pistol at JIM's face.)

SILVER

Avast, mateys! We got what we came for. Retreat!

(The PIRATES quickly run offstage, DICK and SILVER half-leading, half-dragging a struggling JIM. TRELAWNEY fires after the retreating pirates, and LIVESEY rushes to attend the wounded SMOLLETT, as the lights fade.)

SCENE 4 – A grove on another part of the island, that night

(A fire burns in the middle of a grove. By the fire sit SILVER, JIM, DICK, and ANDERSON. JIM looks miserable, and the other two are keeping a close eye on him, but SILVER is puffing on a pipe as if he doesn't have a care in the world. MORGAN stands guard.)

MORGAN

Who goes there?

MERRY

(Offstage.)

Who do ye think, ye lubber.

(MERRY enters, weary and angry.)

MORGAN

Just answer the question, George Merry. It's the proper way.

MERRY

Proper way, my –

SILVER

How's Hands?

MERRY

Finished.

DICK

Meanin'...

MERRY

Meanin' I finished him. He weren't going to be no good hunting after the treasure no how, and I couldn't stand his groaning.

ANDERSON

Ye shouldn't a' done that, Merry. Bad luck to kill a dyin' man.

MERRY

The bad luck was electing this pegleg captain in the first place.

SILVER

Watch yourself, now, Merry. That's your lawful captain you're addressin'.

MERRY

We started this affair with fifteen good men, Long John, and thanks to your strategery and parlayin' with the enemy, we're down to five.

Six. **SILVER**

MERRY
(Counting them out.)
One, two, three, four, five.

SILVER
(Smiling at JIM.)
Six.
(JIM starts at this, but doesn't answer.)

Jim. I've always liked you, I have, for a lad of spirit, and the picter of my own self when I was young and handsome. I always wanted you to jine and take your share, and –

MERRY
His share!

SILVER
You'll perhaps batten down your hatches till you're spoke to, my friend.

MERRY
His share will be a sixth of nothing if we ain't got the map.

SILVER
(To JIM.)
Ol' George Merry may be rude, lad, but in this partick-y-lar instance, he in't wrong.

JIM
I haven't got the map. You're welcome to search me if you like.

(DICK and ANDERSON move to search JIM.)
SILVER
(Waving them down.)
No need, no need. Your word's good enough for me, Jim. We've been friends, ain't we?

JIM
Friends?! You're a murderer and a thief and a liar.

SILVER
(Wounded.)
Now, Jim. When have I ever lied to you?

JIM
You... Well, you...
(It takes him a moment.)
You said you'd lost your leg when the Viceroy of Goa sailed against Captain Flint.

SILVER

Ay, and so I did, lad. Never said which side I were on, did I?

(He chuckles. The other PIRATES join him.)

The question is, which side are you on? This be the second time you've run out on your side to come with Long John, and what with Cap'n Smollett bein' all stiff on discipline and the way the Doctor was hollerin' after you, I'm very much mistaken if they'll take you along a third time. And without you start a third ship's company all by yourself, which might be lonely, you'll have to jine with Cap'n Silver, and take your share, and die a gentleman.

(Pause.)

JIM

Am I to answer, then?

SILVER

Lad, no one's a-pressing of you. Take your bearings. None of us won't hurry you, mate. Time goes so pleasant in your company, you see.

#18. *Be a Man*

(Jim)

JIM

I'M TO BE A PIRATE NOW,
A PIRATE TILL WE DIE.
CAUSE I'M A BOY WHO'LL STAY WHERE PUT,
WHO ONE KIND WORD CAN BUY,
YOU THOUGHT.
YOU THOUGHT, AND SO DID I.

I WAS NEVER BRAVE,
NO GREAT DEEDS DID I PERFORM.
I FLOATED WITH THE CURRENT,
NEVER SAILED INTO THE STORM.
NEVER DID I BET
MORE THAN I COULD STAND TO LOSE,
NOT TILL I HAD NO MORE CHOICE BUT TO CHOOSE.

ALL I HAD WAS LUCK,
ONE DAY BAD AND ONE DAY GOOD.
WAS BOUND TO WHERE I FOUND MYSELF,
AND DID THE BEST I COULD.
IN THE WRONGEST PLACE,
AT THE RIGHTEST TIME,
AND SOMETIMES THE ONLY WAY OUT WAS TO CLIMB,

BUT I DID WHAT I DID CAUSE IT HAD TO BE DONE,
I SHOT FROM A SPOT, I WAS UNDER THE GUN.
SAILED WITH A TAILWIND WITH NEVER A THOUGHT OR PLAN.

I TRIED TO DECIDE AND I GOT IT ALL WRONG,
WAS PINNED BY THE WIND AS IT BLEW ME ALONG,
BUT THAT'S HOW YOU GROW,
THAT'S HOW YOU KNOW,
THAT'S HOW YOU BE A MAN.

TWAS I WHO TOOK THE MAP
OUT OF BILLY BONES' DRAWER.
I OVERHEARD YOUR PLOT,
I GOT AHEAD OF YOU ON SHORE.
I BLOCKED YOUR EVERY STEP
SO YOU NEVER GOT TOO FAR.
AND I NEVER MEANT TO, AND YET, HERE WE ARE.

AND I DID WHAT I DID CAUSE IT HAD TO BE DONE,
I SHOT FROM A SPOT, I WAS UNDER THE GUN.
SAILED WITH A TAILWIND WITH NEVER A THOUGHT OR PLAN.
I TRIED TO DECIDE AND I GOT IT ALL WRONG,
WAS PINNED BY THE WIND AS IT BLEW ME ALONG,
BUT THAT'S HOW YOU GROW,
THAT'S HOW YOU KNOW,
THAT'S HOW YOU BE A MAN.

NOW I'M CAUGHT,
AND I'M IN THE LION'S DEN,
BUT WE KNOW IT WILL BE YOU IN DOCK SOMEDAY.
SPARE ME NOW,
AND I'LL TRY TO SPARE YOU THEN,
BUT YOU KNOW I'LL KEEP ON TRYING EITHER WAY,

AND I'LL DO WHAT I DO CAUSE IT HAS TO BE DONE,
I'LL FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT WHEN I'M UNDER THE GUN,
SAIL IN A GALE ANY WAY THAT I FIND I CAN.
I'LL BRAVE EVERY WAVE, DOESN'T MATTER HOW STEEP,
DEFY THE LEVIATHAN DOWN IN THE DEEP,
DON'T KNOW WHERE I'LL GO,
NO, BUT I KNOW
MORE THAN WHEN I BEGAN.
AND IF NO TREASURE WAITS FOR ME,
I'LL KEEP ON SEARCHING ON THE SEA,
AND I WILL BE
A MAN!

SILVER

Every step, we split on Jim Hawkins. Lad, I like you!

MORGAN

(Picking up a cutlass.)

All right then. Here goes!

(Starts for JIM.)

SILVER

Avast there! Who are you, Tom Morgan? Maybe you thought you was cap'n here. By the powers, but I'll teach you better! Cross me, and you'll go where many a good man's gone before you, these thirty year back. There's never a man looked me between the eyes and seen a good day afterwards, Tom Morgan, you may lay to that.

MERRY

Morgan's right.

SILVER

Well, I'm ready. Take a cutlass, him that dares, and I'll see the color of his inside, crutch and all, before this pipe's empty.

(Nobody moves.)

I like that boy, now. He's more a man than any pair of rats of you in this here grove. I'm cap'n here by election. You won't fight, as gentlemen o' fortune should; then, by thunder, you'll obey, and you may lay to it!

MERRY

Asking your pardon, sir. This crew's dissatisfied. This crew don't vally bullying a marlin-spike. This crew has its rights like other crews. I claim my right, and steps outside for a council.

(MERRY performs an elaborate salute, and exits.)

ANDERSON

(Saluting and following MERRY.)

According to rules.

MORGAN

(Same.)

Forecastle council.

(DICK looks at them, looks at SILVER, mutters something unintelligible and follows the others offstage.)

SILVER

Now, look you here, Jim Hawkins. You're within half a plank of death, and what's a long sight worse, torture. They're going to throw me off. But, you mark, I stand by you through thick and thin. When you spoke up just now, I says to myself, you stand by Hawkins, John, and Hawkins'll stand by you. You're his last card, and by the living thunder, John, he's yours! Back to back, says I. You save your witness, and he'll save your neck.

JIM

...What?

SILVER

All's lost, Jim. If you don't have the map, the doctor does, and he'll burn it with his final breath, he will. As for that lot and their council, mark me, they're outright fools and cowards. I'll save your life – if so be as I can – from them. But, see here, Jim, tit for tat, you save Long John from swinging. Like you said back there.

JIM

What I can do, that I'll do.

SILVER

It's a bargain!

(He holds out a flask.)

Will you taste, messmate?

(JIM doesn't move.)

Well, I'll take a drain myself. I need a caulker, for there's trouble on hand. And here it comes.

(MERRY, MORGAN, ANDERSON and DICK reenter, looking grim. MERRY is clutching a piece of paper. They stop, each looking to the others to move first.)

SILVER

Step up, lads. I know the rules, I do. I won't hurt a depytation.

#19. The Spot***(Merry, Silver, Pirates)***

(The others shove MERRY forward. He hesitates a moment, then cues the others in. The come in on a hum.)

MERRY

BY CAPTAIN KIDD AND DAVY JONES,
BY BLACKEST FLAGS WITH SKULL AND BONES,
BY SWORDS AND CANNONSHOT,
WE GIVE YOU THE SPOT.

(SILVER holds out his hand for the piece of paper. MERRY keeps clutching it.)

BY NORTHERN STAR AND BLOOD RED MOON,
BY EVERY JACK WHO FACED MAROON
AND BRIG AND HANGMAN'S KNOT,
WE GIVE YOU THE SPOT.

SILVER

All right, I know the rules. Out with your grievances.

MERRY

YOU LET THIS CRUISE GO ALL AFLAP,
ARIGHT FROM THE BEGINNIN'.

ANDERSON

THAT THERE'S A LOT.
SO GIVE HIM THE SPOT.

MERRY

YOU ALLOWED THE FOE OUT OF A TRAP,
THE MOMENT WE WERE WINNIN'.

SILVER

'NOUGH OF THIS ROT.
JUST GIVE ME THE SPOT!

MERRY

ARE YOU A BUCCANEER?
OR ARE YOU TURNIN' YELLOW?
HOW'D WE GET STUCK IN HERE,
FOR ALL YOUR CLEVER PLOT?
WELL, YOU PROMISED US A TREASURE MAP,
AND THIS, YOUR PRECIOUS FELLOW
IS ALL WE GOT.
SO HERE IS THE SPOT!

(MERRY hands the paper to SILVER. He looks at it.)

SILVER

Why, hillo! Look here, now; this ain't lucky! You've gone and cut this out of a Bible. You've seen your last slice of luck, and you may lay to that.

MERRY

Belay that talk, John Silver. This crew has tipped you the black spot in full council, as in dooty bound; and you owe us an answer, you do.

SILVER

Well now, I'll answer these p'int; one after another I'll answer 'em.

WE'D BE ABOARD THAT BOAT TONIGHT,
IF I'D A' HAD THE CHANCE.
WITH GOLD ALL SET TO GO TONIGHT,
BUT YOU BEGAN THIS DANCE.
AND IT'S A DANCE INDEED,
A HORNPIPE AT THE GALLOWS.
THANKS TO YOUR HASTE AND GREED,
WE'RE ALL IN THIS SPOT!
YOU FEEL YOUR NECK A STRETCHIN' NOW,
YOU HEAR IT, CHAINS A-CLINK.
AND LONG JOHN COULD'VE SAVED YOUR SKIN,
BUT YOU WOULD RATHER SINK.

YOU HAD YOURSELF A HOSTAGE,
 AH, BUT DID YOU STOP TO THINK?
 NOT A JOT!
 THERE'S YOUR SPOT.

MORGAN

Barbecue for captain!

DICK

Barbecue forever!

MERRY

What about the map?

ANDERSON

Yes, the map!

MORGAN, DICK

The map!

(The asterisked stanzas below are all sung simultaneously.)

*

SILVER

*

* 'SPITE YOUR DEFIANCE AND DESPITE YOUR DOUBT,
 * 'SPITE THE MESS YOU GOT US IN,
 * 'SPITE ALL THE NONSENSE THAT YOU TALK ABOUT,
 * I'M TRYIN' TO SAVE YOUR SKIN!
 * YOU WANT THE MAP?
 * YOU WANT THE MAP?
 * DON'T TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT, DON'T CROSS ME,
 * I WILL GET THE MAP.
 * I AM STILL YOUR CAPTAIN BY ELECTION,
 * AND I'LL PLACE IT IN YOUR LAP.
 * SO COME FOR ME,
 * COME FOR ME,
 * IF IT'S GONNA HELP YOU GET THE MAP!

*

*

MERRY

* DON'T TRY TO CALM US DOWN, YOU PROMISED THE MAP.
 * DON'T TRY TO TALK AROUND US NOW,
 * WE'RE HERE FOR THE GOLD.
 * YOU CAN TALK YER LYIN' WORDS,
 * AND YOU CAN GULLY THESE POOR SAPS.
 * ALL YOUR SPEECHIFYIN' ISN'T GETTING' US NO MAPS.
 * WE WANT THE MAP.

* WE WANT THE MAP.
* WE ALL WERE TOLD
* WE WANT TO SEE WHO'LL DARE
* KEEP US FROM THE MAP!
*
* **ANDERSON, MORGAN, DICK**
* BUT JOHN, YOU PROMISED THE MAP.
* DON'T YOU, DON'T YOU
* TRY TO TALK AROUND US.
* GIVE US WHAT WE WANT.
* GIVE US, GIVE US WHAT WE WANT.
* WE WANT OUR TREASURE.
* WE WANT IT.
* DON'T YOU PUT US OFF.
* DON'T YOU SIT AND YAP.
* WHAT ABOUT THE MAP?
* WHAT ABOUT THE MAP?
* WHAT ABOUT THE GOLD?
* WHAT ABOUT THE MAP?
* WE'RE THE PIRATES
* WHO ARE GONNA
* DARE, SO TRY TO
* KEEP US FROM THE MAP,
* THE TREASURE MAP,
* THE TREASURE MAP,
* THE TREASURE MAP,
* THE TREASURE MAP!

LIVESEY

(Entering.)

You say you want the map?

(The PIRATES all scramble to meet LIVESEY.)

MORGAN

Who goes there?

(SILVER gives MORGAN a deeply disdainful glare. A pause.)

MERRY

What do you want, Sawbones?

LIVESEY

Flag of truce. I'm unarmed.

SILVER

Forgive Merry's manners, Doctor, we weren't expecting no company. But as you can see, we don't harm no guests.

(He gestures to JIM.)

LIVESEY

Yes. I see.

SILVER

So what can we do for you?

LIVESEY

Captain Smollett is wounded. I need to get him back aboard ship. We require safe passage out of the stockade, and back to the ship.

SILVER

That's a tall order, Doctor. Your crew took down a fair mess o' mine, and some o' my mates would like their revenge.

ANDERSON

Arrr.

SILVER

You must have something to offer us in exchange.

LIVESEY

I do. The map.

JIM

Doctor, no!

(The PIRATES react with a hubbub, some in disbelief, some in joy.)

SILVER

You have it?

LIVESEY

(Showing it.)

I have it.

ANDERSON

Kill him.

MERRY

Take it!

SILVER

Flag o' truce! The Doctor will leave this camp on his own two feet.

LIVESEY

We will require an hour to move, and whatever you can provide us to get us back aboard the Hispaniola. How many of your men are there?

DICK

None. We're all here.

MERRY

Dick...

SILVER

What can I say? After your lot, ah, shall we say, deserted, the men saw no reason not to join the fun.

LIVESEY

So we have an agreement?

SILVER

We'll keep the lad as insurance.

LIVESEY

The map isn't enough for you?

SILVER

Not if you pull up anchor. Treasure's only useful off the island.

LIVESEY

You may be a villain, Silver, but you're no fool. Very well, keep the boy. Much good may he do you.

(He offers his hand. SILVER takes it. LIVESEY hands over the map. The PIRATES crane to get a look.)

In case I don't see Master Hawkins again, I will owe his mother an explanation – may I have a word with him before I go?

MERRY

No!

SILVER

Silence!

Hawkins, will you give me your word of honor as a young gentleman not to slip your cable?

JIM

Yes. You have my word.

SILVER

That's always enough for me.

(To the PIRATES.)

Here, you dogs. Have a slobber over that.

(SILVER throws the map on the ground. The PIRATES eagerly jump to unfold it, crouched on the ground over it.)

If you gentlemen will step this way, you can talk better.

(SILVER leads JIM and LIVESEY away from the others, then steps back and gives them some room.)

#20. Parlay**(Livesey, Jim, Silver)****LIVESEY**

So, Jim.

JIM

Doctor Livesey.

LIVESEY

IT'S NO USE TO CRY
AT YOUR OWN CREATION.
I SAID LAY BY,
BUT YOU WOULDN'T HEAR.
YOU HAD TO FLY
AHEAD OF YOUR STATION.

JIM

I'M IN THEIR HANDS NOW.
IT'S TORTURE I FEAR.

LIVESEY

JIM, I CANNOT STAND IT,
DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE,
IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT YOU GAVE YOUR WORD,
COME TAKE MY HAND AND RUN.
IF THERE'S DISHONOR, IF THERE'S SHAME,
LET PIRATES SHOUT, I'LL TAKE THE BLAME.
FOR HE WHO RUNS AWAY
CAN LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY.

JIM

IF IT WERE YOU, YOU'D NEVER RUN AWAY.
WITH SILVER'S LIFE THE DEBT TO PAY.
I GAVE MY WORD, AND SO I'M STAYING TRUE.
AND THAT'S WHAT I KNOW,
THAT'S HOW I GROW,
THAT'S WHAT I LEARNED FROM YOU.

LIVESEY

(Turns and calls.)

Silver! Ho, Silver!

SILVER

Ay, doctor.

LIVESEY

Is it true you stood for Jim against your own men?

SILVER

I'M A GENTLEMAN BOLD,
AND I KNOWS GOOD FROM BAD.
I AIN'T FEARED O' THAT SCURVY GANG.
BUT I'M FEARED O' THE NOOSE,
AND I STOOD BY YOUR LAD.
ALL I ASK IS DON'T LET ME HANG.

JIM

SAILING MEANS YOU ROLL ALONG A-WITH THE ROLLING SEA.
IF I DIE, THEN DOCTOR, YOU HELP SILVER OUT FOR ME.

SILVER

THAT'S SPOKEN FREE.

JIM

(To SILVER.)

PLAY THE HAND YOU'RE DEALT, AND DO THE THINGS YOU HAVE TO DO,
AND THAT'S WHAT I KNOW,
THAT'S HOW I GROW,
THAT'S WHAT I LEARNED FROM YOU.

LIVESEY

HERE'S SOMETHING MORE THEN,
SOME ADVICE TO KEEP YOU FLUSH.
YOU'RE AFTER THAT TREASURE?
DON'T BE IN A RUSH.

SILVER

WE ARE GENTLEMEN ROUGH,
AND WE MAKE OUR OWN PLAN,
AND WE SLEEP WITH AN OPEN EYE.
NOW YOU SAY I SHOULD WAIT?
I DO WHAT I CAN.
BUT THAT CROSSES THE LINE.
FOR JIM'S LIFE AND MINE,
I'LL GO FOR THAT GOLD,
OR DIE!

LIVESEY

WHEN YOU FIND THE TREASURE,
KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR A SQUALL.
SO KEEP OUR BOY THERE CLOSE BESIDE YOU,
AND WHEN YOU NEED HELP, YOU CALL.
AND I HAVE SAID ALL THAT I'M ABLE,
LAID MY CARDS UPON THE TABLE.
MORE'S NOT MINE TO TELL.
ALL I CAN SAY NOW IS GOOD LUCK,
AND FARE YOU WELL.
LOOK FOR A SQUALL.
BE SURE TO CALL.
AND THAT'S ALL.

(LIVESEY exits. A pause.)

SILVER

So, me mateys! Have you plotted our course for the treasure hunt?

(The PIRATES look at him blankly.)

Course not, not one o' you can read a lick anyways. Give me that.

(He takes back the map.)

We got a trek in store for us tomorrow, lads. Morgan, you've watched enough. Anderson, you're up. And tomorrow, to the treasure!

PIRATES

To the treasure!

(The PIRATES all settle themselves in for the night.)

SILVER

Best get some sleep, Jim. We'll need all our wits about us tomorrow. Good night.

(SILVER lies down. JIM sits, hugging his knees, wide awake. The lights fade.)

SCENE 5 – Various locations around the island, the next morning

(The sun rises over the camp. JIM has fallen asleep, and not a soul is stirring. SILVER wakes first.)

SILVER

Hop to, lads! Today we fetch our treasure!

(DICK, MORGAN, and MERRY scramble to their feet. JIM sits up slowly.)

DICK

The treasure!

MORGAN

Barbecue for Captain!

SILVER

Barbecue indeed. Toss me that pack there, Dick, and I'll fix us some breakfast afore we shove off.

MERRY

Some watch you are, Anderson. Hop to.

(MERRY nudges ANDERSON with his boot.)

Anderson?

(MERRY rolls ANDERSON over, and jumps back with a scream.)

SILVER

What's that?

MERRY

Anderson.

MORGAN

His throat cut.

DICK

Blimey. Who done that?

MERRY

Who do you think? Who was our captain so liberal with that we gave 'em the run of the island?

SILVER

I'd not 'a thought this was his way. I thought it would be us broke the treaty when the time came.

DICK

What's this mean?

SILVER

More duff for the rest of us, is what it means. We'll have to take breakfast on the march. Share out them biscuits, Dick, and off we go!

#21. The Treasure Hunt

(Silver, Merry, Dick, Morgan, Ben Gunn)

(JIM, SILVER, and the PIRATES start on their march. SILVER follows the map, and the others tramp behind him. JIM has a rope tied around his waist, and one PIRATE or another holds the end like a leash.)

PIRATES

HUFFIN' UP MOUNTAINS
AND PUFFIN' THROUGH BRUSHES,
AND NOTHING CAN STAND IN OUR WAY!
THE WIND'S AT OUR BACK,
WE'RE ON THE ATTACK,
AND WE'LL HAVE THE TREASURE TODAY!

SILVER

MY SHOULDERS GOT A NOGGIN,
BOYS,
YOU'RE LUCKY THAT IT'S THERE.
WE GOT OURSELVES THE MAP,
A CAPTIVE IN OUR CARE.
AND WHEN WE GOT THE GOLD
ABOARD,
LIKE FRIENDS IN FOUL AND FAIR,
WE'LL HAVE 'IM UNBOUND,
GIVE 'IM HIS GROUND,
TALK 'IM AROUND,
AND WE'LL GIVE 'IM HIS RIGHTFUL
SHARE!

PIRATES

LONG JOHN!
LONG JOHN!
GO ON!

LIKE FRIENDS IN FOUL AND FAIR,

PIRATES

HUFFIN' UP MOUNTAINS
AND PUFFIN' THROUGH BRUSHES,
AND NOTHING CAN STAND IN OUR WAY!
THE WIND'S AT OUR BACK,
WE'RE ON THE ATTACK,
AND WE'LL HAVE THE TREASURE TODAY!

(DICK stumbles over a skeleton laid out on the ground, its arms above its head. He falls flat on his face.)

DICK

Ahhh! Something's got me!

MORGAN

Something's got Dick!

SILVER

Let me see. Nothing's got you, Dick. You just tripped over a skeleton.

DICK

Oh, a skeleton... A skeleton!

MORGAN

A skeleton. By gum.

MERRY

He was a seaman. Leastways, this is good sea-cloth.

SILVER

Aye aye, like enough; you wouldn't look to find a bishop here, I reckon.

DICK

But what sort of a way is that for bones to lie? Straight out, with the arms above the head like a toppled steeple. 'Tain't in nature.

MORGAN

Where are you taking us, Barbecue? What is this place?

MERRY

Well, Silver?

SILVER

GOT A NOTION IN MY NOGGIN, BOYS.
WE GOT THESE BONES IN BLUE,
YOU SEE MY COMPASS TOO,
BOTH SOUTHEAST, RIGHT AND TRUE.
T WAS FLINT THAT LAID THIS BODY, BOYS,
WHEN HE HAD LAID 'IM COLD,
BUT FLINTY IS BUST,
FLINTY IS DUST,
FLINTY AIN'T HERE NOW, SO FETCH AHEAD FOR THE GOLD!

PIRATES

ON FOR THE PRIZE
WITH OUR SWEAT IN OUR EYES
AND WE AIN'T A BIT SCARED, BY THE POWERS.
BETTER NOT GET IN OUR WAY, NOW.
TREASURE IS GONNA BE OURS!

(A scream comes from the trees. The PIRATES break ranks in terrified confusion, then look around for the source of the sound.)

GUNN

(Hidden.)

YO HO HO!
FIDDLE-I-FUM
YO HO HO
AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!

MERRY

It's Flint! Silver, you said he were –

SILVER

Hush.

GUNN

(Hidden.)

FIFTEEN MEN
STROKE TO THE DRUM

MORGAN

He sang this as he died, Flint did.

SILVER

Flint indeed. This is a rum start, and I can't name the voice, but it's someone that's flesh and blood, you may lay to that.

GUNN

(Hidden.)

YO HO HO!
FOUL OR BALMY,
IF YOU CALL ME,
I'LL COME...

DICK

That fixes it! Let's go.

SILVER

Shipmates! I'm here to get that stuff, and I'll not be beat by man or devil. I never was feared of Flint in his life, and by the powers, I'll face him dead. There's seven hundred thousand pound not a quarter of a mile from here. And I'll be hanged before I let a boozy old seaman with a blue mug keep me from it - nor you sorry lot neither. Forward, lubbers, or you'll answer to Long John!

SILVER

(Slowly.)

HUFFIN' UP MOUNTAINS

SILVER & PIRATES

(PIRATES joining one by one.)

AND PUFFIN' THROUGH BRUSHES,
AND NOTHING CAN STAND IN OUR WAY!
THE WIND'S AT OUR BACK,
WE'RE ON THE ATTACK,
AND WE'LL HAVE THE TREASURE TODAY!

SILVER

Look! The three tall trees!

PIRATES

RUNNIN' UP MOUNTAINS
AND CUTTIN' THROUGH BRUSHES
AND BRAVELY WE'RE SOLDIERIN ON!
OUR FEAR IN THE PAST,
WE'RE NEAR IT AT LAST,
THAT BEAUTIFUL TREASURE IS...

(The PIRATES break out into a clearing, to find an empty pit.)

MORGAN

GONE!

SILVER

(Passing JIM a pistol.)

Jim.

JIM

So you've changed sides again.

(MERRY gives a cry, and throws himself on the ground. He stands up a moment later, brandishing a coin.)

MERRY

Two guineas! That's your seven hundred thousand pounds, is it? You're him that never bungled nothing, you wooden-headed lubber!

SILVER

Dig away, boys. You'll find some pig-nuts, I shouldn't wonder.

MERRY

Pig-nuts! You... a cripple... and that cub. That cub I mean to have the heart of.

(MERRY starts at JIM. SILVER raises his pistol – and gunfire bursts out all around them. MERRY falls dead. MORGAN and DICK flee. A moment later, DOCTOR LIVESEY enters, brandishing two pistols, followed by TRELAWNEY with a rifle, SMOLLETT with a pistol in one hand and the other arm in a makeshift sling, and BEN GUNN with a cutlass. The two parties face each other as the lights fade.)

SCENE 6 – The deck of the Hispaniola, two mornings following

(SMOLLETT is on deck. JIM, LIVESEY, TRELAWNEY, SILVER, and BEN GUNN stagger on.)

SMOLLETT

That's all the treasure?

TRELAWNEY

All. I never want to move again.

SMOLLETT

You shall have to, my friend. We're six men to work this whole ship, including a wounded man, and a one-legged reprobate who should be in irons.

SILVER

No offense taken, I'm sure.

SMOLLETT

And the tide will turn shortly.

TRELAWNEY

Before it does... I think this calls for a celebration. Captain, will you do me the honor of joining me in a brandy?

SMOLLETT

Before sailing?
...I'd be delighted.

TRELAWNEY

Excellent! And Mr. Gunn, I have just the thing for you. A Parmesan cheese. Imported from Italy.

BEN GUNN

Many's the night I've dreamed of toasted cheese.

TRELAWNEY

Well, come along.

(TRELAWNEY, SMOLLETT, and BEN GUNN start to exit.)

SILVER

Ben Gunn.

(BEN GUNN stops, and turns to SILVER. He is still afraid.)
To think as you've done me, Ben Gunn.

BEN GUNN

I'm... I'm poor Ben Gunn, I am.

(TRELAWNEY and SMOLLETT lead BEN GUNN into the cabin. SILVER turns to LIVESEY and JIM, sees them each waiting for the other to talk.)

SILVER

I'll just... see what's left of the ship's stores. Ain't no telling what those jackdaws made of the stores.

(He exits below.)

JIM

Doctor...

LIVESEY

Jim...

JIM

You first, Doctor.

LIVESEY

Please.

JIM

I... I still don't understand why you gave the pirates the map.

LIVESEY

It seems you made quite the impression on old Ben Gunn. After he saw you frog-marched off with the pirates, he overcame his fear and came to us. It took awhile, but eventually we wormed out of him that he had discovered the treasure. Three years of digging will do that. After that, I knew the map was worthless.

JIM

So it was Ben Gunn who saved us.

LIVESEY

Ben Gunn... and therefore you.

JIM

Doctor?

LIVESEY

Jim, can you ever forgive me?

JIM

Forgive you?

LIVESEY

For abandoning you to the pirates. I hadn't expected to find you alive, and when I did... I had to follow the plan. I had to look out for the good of all. As you did.

(Pause.)

Go get some rest, lad. You heard the captain – we have only six men to con this ship.

JIM

Six men?

#21. Finale

(Livesey, Silver, Jim, Company)

LIVESEY

YOU KNOW THAT I TRIED
TO KEEP YOU FROM FLYING.
THE WORLD WAS TOO WIDE
TO SEND YOU ALONE.
BUT YOU HAD TO DECIDE,
NO USE NOW IN SIGHING.
AND YOU FACED THE COSTS,
AND NOW YOU ARE GROWN.

WHEREVER YOU GO FROM HERE,
WHATEVER YOU CHOOSE TO SEEK,
YOU'LL MAKE YOUR OWN WAY ACROSS THE SKY.
IT'S YOUR TIME TO FLY.

(There's a moment where it seems they're about to embrace. Then JIM sees SILVER trying to sneak by them.)

JIM

Doctor, look.

LIVESEY

Avast there, Silver!

SILVER

Oh... er... evening to you, doctor. I was just finishing cleaning my galley for the night, I was.

LIVESEY

There's nothing aft of here but the lifeboats. What are you up to?

JIM

What's in that bag?

(SILVER meekly shows the small leather bag he was hiding behind his back.)

LIVESEY

Give it here.

SILVER

It's not that much of the treasure, is it Doctor? Just a taste of me own rightful share. You can spare it, after what I been through to get it.

LIVESEY

Jim, rouse the men. Silver is headed for the brig for the remainder of the voyage.

JIM

Let him go, Doctor.

LIVESEY

What?

SILVER

What?

JIM

We promised to save him from the gallows, didn't we? Let him go. Silver is too clever to bother us again.

SILVER

That I am, lad. That I am. A right smart lad... man you are. Smart as paint. I knowed that from the first.

LIVESEY

This is your choice, Jim.

JIM

Go, Long John. Make your treasure last.

SILVER

I will. Thankee, Jim. Glad to have knowed you.

YOU GOT A DREAM,
YOU GOT A GOAL,
SINCE OH, SO LONG AGO,
OF SAILING OFF,
OF SAILING FAR,
WHERE E'ER THE WIND MAY BLOW.

(The full COMPANY enters.)

SILVER & JIM

AND WHAT YOU'LL FIND AND LEARN THERE,
YOU CAN'T BEGIN TO KNOW.
WHATEVER MAY BE,
IT'S TIME TO SEE.

COMPANY

AND FIN'LY IT'S THERE!
BEYOND IT LIES!
DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS,
OR WHAT IT MAY COST,

BUT FIND YOUR PRIZE.
THE FUTURE'S WHAT YOU MAKE IT,
JUST REACH OUT YOUR HAND AND TAKE IT:
THE LONELIST, SCARIEST, WONDEREST SIGHT
RIGHT BEFORE
YOUR OWN EYES!

THE END