

(SAMPLE)

TREASURE ISLAND

CAST LIST

Jim Hawkins

Billy Bones

Man

Black Dog

Blind Pew

Israel Hands

Squire Trelawny

Doctor Livesey

Long John Silver

Dandy Jack

Deadbeat Tom

Big Harry

George Merry

Pirate 1

Pirate 2

Pirate 3

Pirate 4

(Further pirates are optional)

Captain Smollett

Peter Smith

Tom Woodward

Goat 1

Goat 2

Goat 3

Goat 4

Ben Gunn

25 speaking parts, non-speaking could be added.

TREASURE ISLAND

Scene 1.

The Admiral Benbow Inn.

JIM HAWKINS (*sitting at a table and writing*)

Squire Trelawney and Doctor Livesey said that I should write down all the particulars concerning our adventures and what led up to our discovering Captain Flint's long-lost treasure on an island in the Caribbean. So here it is – the record of our search for Treasure Island and what led up to it – written by Jim Hawkins, cabin boy and resident of the Admiral Benbow Inn.

It all began when a strange seaman with a long scar on his right cheek came to my father's inn to seek a room.

(Jim stands up and begins to polish drinking glasses. Billy Bones enters. Behind him is a man who is carrying Billy Bones' sea chest.)

BONES

Boy! This seems a likely place for me to berth. Tell me about this place.

JIM

There's not much to tell sir. Trade has been a bit quiet of late. We don't get too many visitors since my father died. He used to go into the port and get customers for the inn, being as how we're a bit far out of town.

BONES

So you don't get many sailors here then, lad?

JIM

No sir.

BONES

That'll suit me fine. I like to keep meself to meself. I'll pay you six gold coins now and when it runs out, you just shout and I'll give you some more. I like to drink plenty of rum and I want bacon and eggs every morning for breakfast. Beyond that, I'll be no trouble.

JIM

Yes sir. I'll go and tell my mother and she will make up a room for you.

BONES *(Signalling to the man)*

You there. Follow the lad and leave my chest in my room. Then come back here and I'll give you a gold piece for carrying that heavy chest all the way from town.

MAN

Yes sir.

(Jim and the man go out. Bones takes out a telescope and looks out of the window and he talks to himself)

BONES

This should be the perfect spot. Reckon I can see every ship that comes in and out of port from that cliff up there. This place should be a good hideaway, far enough out of the way from prying eyes.

(The man and Jim return)

MAN

Your sea chest is stowed in your room sir.

BONES *(Giving him a coin)*

Good man. And here another coin to keep your trap shut about ever seeing me here. Do you understand?

MAN

Yes sir. Never seen you in my life sir. Trust me. *(He leaves)*

BONES

Now boy. You look like a sensible lad what keeps his eyes and ears open and his mouth shut.

JIM

Yes sir.

BONES

As I said afore, I likes to keep meself to meself. I particularly don't want the company of other seamen – understand? If any seamen come into this inn, you come and find me and let me know and if anyone asks for me, you don't know anything, understand?

JIM

Yes sir.

BONES

Above all, I want you to keep a close eye out for a man with a wooden leg. He's a bad un he is. I'll give you a silver sixpence ever month if you'll be my eyes and ears.

JIM

Yes sir.

BONES

Good

(He leaves and Jim returns to his writing)

JIM

And so it went on, for several months. The strange seaman, Captain Bones he liked to be called, went out every day to the top of the cliff and watched the ships coming in to port through his telescope. If any seamen came to the inn he would stay in his room or perhaps watch them through a crack in the door. And always he would warn me to be on the lookout for the man with the wooden leg.

(Jim gets up and gets a broom and begins sweeping the floor. Black Dog enters)

BLACK DOG

Ho there lad! I'm looking for a mate of mine – Billy Bones. He's a good mate of mine is Bill. Perhaps you know him. He has a scar down his right cheek – just so.

JIM

There is a man staying here who looks like that. We call him the Captain.

BONES

Ah well he was a captain, my mate Billy, to be sure he was. Where is he lad?

JIM

Out along the cliffs. But he'll be back soon.

BONES

On the cliffs you say (*He looks out of the window*). Why there he is – coming home. Stand back boy and we'll give him a surprise. He'll enjoy this, will my mate Bill.

(Billy Bones enters)

BLACK DOG

Hello Bill!

BONES

Black Dog!

BLACK DOG

Don't look so surprised Billy my old mate.

BONES

You're no mate of mine.

BLACK DOG

Ah now – didn't we both sail with Captain Flint? That makes us shipmates Bill, whatever you say.

BONES

Jim. Go in the kitchen lad – me and Black Dog have some talking to do.

(Jim leaves)

BONES

What do you want, you scurvy dog?

BLACK DOG

You know what I want Bill. Me and your other shipmates want what's ours by rights.

BONES

The treasure map.

BLACK DOG

Aye, the treasure map.

BONES

Flint gave that map to me and it'll be a cold day in hell afore I let you and any of your cut-throat gang gets their hands on my treasure map.

BLACK DOG

(whipping out a knife) Then I'll have to take it Bill lad. Won't I?

BONES

(Also taking out a knife) You've never bested me yet in a fight Black Dog and you never will.

(They fight. Billy Bones wounds Black Dog who yells and runs off.

Bones runs after him to the doorway and shouts after him)

BONES

Tell the rest of your crew that I'll take 'em all on! That's it – run – you coward!

(Then he collapses) Jim! Help me!

(Jim comes running in)

JIM

Captain! Captain! Are you wounded?

BONES

No, lad. It's my heart. Get me into a chair and get me some rum.

(Jim helps him into a chair and fetches him a glass)

JIM

Who was that man sir?

BONES

Black Dog? One of the worst kind of pirates that ever sailed the seven seas lad. Him and me served under Captain Flint.

JIM

The Captain Flint?