

CAPTAIN JIM THE PIRATE AND THE TREASURE AT THE END OF THE WORLD

CAST;

Cap'n Jim	Derk
Dame	Bob
Scooner	Judy
Half Pint	Ben
Pippette	Kate
Aerial	Caroline
Peter	Cathy
Chief	Dave
Dog	Ali
Fairy Butterbutt	Phillipa
Squid	Joe
Squire Pickles	Karen B
Tribespeople	The Girls!
Villagers	Also The Girls
Narrator	Stella
Food	Pauline
Prompt	Liz
Sound	Tony
Light	Alan
Curtains	Mary Anne/ Mary / Jim
Props	Alex
Scenery/backstage	Julian
Scenery painting	Sara

Profits to Dove Hospice

PROPS

Rowing boat
Telescope
Sack
Giant squid
Shark fin
Monster head
Pizza dough
Tomato sauce
Veg
Fishing rod
Map
Collar with torch
oars
Bar
Tankards
Bar towel
Table
Barrel?
Bell for Narrator
Bucket and mop
Dog suit

SCENERY

Inn sign
Sign 'to Hickling ¼ mile'
2 x headlands
2 x islands
Jungle scenery?
Trees
Treasure chest?
Shovel
4 spears for tribespeople
Grass skirts

Sound Effects

Pub interior
Waves
Storm
Seagulls
Jungle sounds various
Monster roaring

Close cue music.....

Silence

Narrator; Boys and Girls, Ladies and Gentlemen, People of Other places – and Kinoulton...

Welcome to the 2011 Hickling Pantomime – **Cap'n Jim** and the Treasure at the end of the World!

We hope that you have a lovely time with us but I must remind you that mobile phones need to be set to silent mode – can't have 'The dambusters theme' blaring out over our tender parts! Also you may want to notice the nearest exits in case you get so overheated with excitement that you spontaneously combust – or the fire alarm goes off – whichever seems most likely.

So – settle down, leave your troubles outside and make yourselves comfortable - join us on our voyages to love and happiness..

Hem-hem...

It is some time ago and the sun shines well on the sleepy village of Hickling-by-the-sea. For many years now **Dame Hilda** Hornblower has run the local hostelry the Seaplough Inn. She keeps good ale and serves a mean peas pudding and pigs trotters – yum.....

Young **Aerial** also lives in the village with the **Dame** – she secretly holds the key to a wonderful treasure map made by Migilligilli- Migilligilli – oh well anyway this guy who made the map – whatever...!

The **Dames** constant companion is young **Peter** Blue – he's a promising young fisherman ye know ... but wait – I think I hear **Peter** now – get ready boys and girls – here he comes!!

Scene 1

OPEN CURTAINS

Big Pirate song – *Yo-Ho Ho (cast join in from behind scenery)*

**Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
We extort and pilfer, we filch and sack.
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.
Maraud and embezzle and even highjack.
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.**

**Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
We extort and pilfer, we filch and sack.
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.
Maraud and embezzle and even highjack.
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.**

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.

Villagers exit leaving Peter on stage

Peter; Hello Boys and Girls, hello everybody!!

Audience; Hello

Peter; Oh, you know whats going on don't you – that was certainly not good enough – let's try that one more time – I'll say 'Arrrrr!' and you have to say 'Arrrrr!' back as loudly as you possibly can. If you don't then I'm afraid we'll have to do it all over again – and you know where that leads to!

So 'Arrrrr!'

Audience; 'Arrrrr!!!!'

Peter; (rubbing ears ruefully) That – that's was great (smiles) We really are friends now aren't we? Everytime I come on the stage and say Arrrrr you have to say Arrr back. That'll be fun won't it! Wait a minute though – we haven't been introduced have we? My name is **Peter** (starts to shake hands with the front row, one by one)

No, no this won't do – we'll be here all night. I know what we'll do – When I say Nice to meet you – you all have to stand up and shake hands with somebody who you don't know – or at least didn't come here with (no funny business though!)

Right then – 'Nice to meet you'

(audience gets up and shakes hands with their neighbours)

Grand! Now we really are all friends! Welcome to sunny Hickling-by-the-sea!

Would you like to meet our dog? She's called **Kipper** and she is very very clever – would you like to meet her – would you?

Audience; Yes!

Peter; Great! **Kipper**! **Kipper**! (whistles)

(Enter **Kipper** carrying string of sausages)

Peter; Oh **Kipper** what have you been doing? Where did you get those sausages from? I hope **Dame Hilda Hornblower** didn't see you!

(**Kipper** shakes his head)

Peter; See boys and girls – I told you she was clever! Now then let me have those my girl (takes sausages from **Kipper** and throws offstage)

Now then **Kipper** – what does two and two make?

(**Kipper** barks four times)

Peter; Wonderful! And what is the skin of a tree called?

Kipper; Bark

Peter; Wait a minute – you're not supposed to be able to talk **Kipper**! Let's try that again – how does the skin of a tree **feel**?

Kipper; Ruff

Peter; Brill! Well done **Kipper**! That's better (pats **Kipper** playfully)

Wait till you meet **Dame Hilda**! She looks after the SeaPlough Inn. Its great there – we drink ale and – but wait – here she comes!

(enter **Dame**) (**'there is nothing like a Dame' music**)

Dame; Well hello there! My name is **Dame Hilda** Hornblower and I'm very very glad to make your acquaintance. Let me have a look at you lot – Alan can we have the lights up (house Lights go up). Ooooh – my mistake – you looked better in the dark! (lights go down)

I'm not a local you know – I'm exotic! Oh yes I am. I came from a land far away to the north where we all know where the wind goes... Anyway I should tell you a bit about us as we've just met – I run the Inn here with the help of young **Aerial** my ward – her dad went off to sea many years ago and hasn't been heard of since – all she has is her little dog **Kipper** - but wait – I think I can hear **Aerial** coming!

(Enter **Aerial**)

Dame: Come here Aerial, so everyone can see you. Isn't she lovely? A real spring chicken. Well, say to hello to everyone.

Aerial: Hello everyone. Nice to meet you all.

Dame: Some years ago Hickling was a great port and Aerial's father had the most beautiful ship of all. The *Pride of Hickling* it was called. 12 years ago it set sail on a long trip to the other side of the world, but it was never seen again. . Some say it was cursed. Some say it was attacked by pirates. Hickling has never been the same since. More and more pirates and other riff-raff come to the village now. Even those outlaws from Kinoulton pass through now. Good thing we banned those canoes or they'd be coming from Clawson too.

Poor Aerial. No family left, just me. (audience to do Oooh – work it) I took her under my wings and now she helps here at the pub. (Aerial gasps and looks frightened) What is it dear. You look like you've seen a ghost.

Aerial **Squire Pickles**- He's coming!

Dame Ooh, that nasty man. He owns the pub, half the village and the Brewery. What does he want.

Enter **Squire Pickles**, who looks around in disgust at the assorted customers in the pub and then walks up to the bar

Squire Pickles I am Squire Pickles and I am mean (audience boo) – Oh I'm a whole lot meaner than that! I am so mean that I hang out my loo paper to dry!

In any case – I don't have time to bandy words with you Hickling Riff Raff – I am a busy man with important things to do all the time. Where is the ... person in charge of this ...mmmmm..... business?

Dame (Terrified) P – P –Please Squire Pickles sir – its me.....

Squire Pickles I've got some news for you, my dear. Seeing as there are so many people in here nowadays, the rent is going up by 900%.

Dame But, it's a pub, Squire Pickles. Having people in here is part of the plan.

Aerial: Yes, and everyone loves it here.

Squire Pickles Well listen here – you're behind with the rent., so I have an official notice here for you. You probably can't read it (to audience – otherwise she would never have signed the tenancy agreement)so I'll give you the gist of it:

You Ms Hornblower are behind with your rent, blah, blah. If you don't pay up soon, blah, blah, blah, you will be evicted, Homeless, without a roof over your head.

Dame Ooh no, Aerial, **Peter** – What can I do (produces enormous hankey)

Aerial & Peter to **Squire Pickles** – What can we do **Squire Pickles**?

Squire Pickles Give me the money!!! That's what you can do – unless you want to be wall-less, roofless and absolutely CHUCKED OUT!!! BWAH-HA-HA-HAha-ha –ha ha (and exits)

Peter; Don't worry Auntie **Hilda** – something will turn up – I'm sure that you'll think of some**fin'** that'll turn the **scales** in your favour. Didn't your father run a shop a long time ago?

Aerial; Yes I'm sure that you'll be a real **chip** off the old block! We'll not be **beaten** – we shall **rise** again!

Dame; (thinking hard pose) Yes – I think – I think I have it! Just wait and see you two – we shall be rich – rich – RICH! See you all later Boys and Girls – ooh are you in for a treat! Now where's my big chopper (exits)

Peter; Don't worry **Aerial** – I'm sure that it will all work out.

Aerial; Yes **Peter**. Whenever I feel sad I sing my favourite song 'The sun has got his hat on.' I know, why don't we all sing it now with the audience to cheer ourselves up.
SONG the Sun has got his hat on'

The sun has got his hat on, hip-hip-hip-hooray
The sun has got his hat on and he's coming out today
Now we'll all be happy, hip-hip-hip-hooray
The sun has got his hat on and he's coming out today

Aerial: I feel better already.

Peter The sun'll come out tomorrow ... but tonight, the full moon is out. **Aerial**. I hardly dare ask. You know I've been saving up for my own ship? Well, I've got a little boat

now. And I was wondering... Would you like to go out with me on its maiden voyage?

Aerial Ooh **Pete** – you think we should? Aren't you afraid of what people will say?

Peter I know I am just a helper at the pub and you are a Captain's daughter. I know I am too lowly for you. But can't you let a poor boy have some hope?

Aerial **Pete** –What about my clothes, do I look like a Captain's daughter. I was lucky **Dame** Hilda took me in. It is I who is too lowly for you, **Peter** Blue.

Peter Nonsense. Please come out on the boat with me tonight and of course Kipper can come too. (bends down to stroke Kipper. Kipper starts growling) Yes, boy, You would love to come on a boat with **Petey**, now wouldn't you.

Kipper Shakes head, hugs himself as if to say it is a cold and chilly night.

Peter You know **Aerial**, I really feel that Kipper and I can understand each other.. It's as if I can read his mind.

Aerial (unconvinced) Yes, It is amazing.

Pater OK – I'll see you in 10 minutes down by the harbour basin! How my heart pounds! RESULT!
(Slaps thigh!!)

(wave kisses at each other and exit stage right & left.

Narrator; Now boys and Girls I'm sure you'll agree
That Hickling is the place to be
That **Dame** and **Aerial** and **Kipper** too
Are all good friends with **Peter** Blue
And did you see the lovely thing
That's worn by **Aerial** – its something
You all should watch it'll be quite clear
That **Aerials** dad gave her something quite dear
But now we're off to see the knaves
Who buckle their swash and sail on the waves
But watch out Audience! here they come
The Pirates of the basin – looking pretty rum!!

Scene 2 – Pirates arrive in Hickling (sea)

Curtains closed – faint sound of bell and waves.....

Cap'n Jim singing: Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream

Crew respond (sounding very unhappy) merrily, merrily, life is but a dream...

Cap'n Jim: Put a bit more heart in it, me laddies

(curtains open)

Cap'n Jim: Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream

Crew: If you see a shark's fin, don't forget to scream...

[?] Shark's fin briefly appears, **Crew** spot it and scream

Cap'n Jim : Aye, that's more like it, me hearties.(Looking at a large compass) Now, Keep a rowin', keep her steady as she goes. It won't be long now.

Half-pint: Ahem, You still haven't told us where we are going to, **Cap'n Jim**

Cap'n Jim: Aye, me thinks it is time I let you into the secret. **Scooner!**,

Scooner: Aye, Cap'n!

Cap'n Jim: **Scooner**, my lad, why don't you explain to **Half-pint** here, why it is that you all find yourself sitting in this here rowing boat with the cleverest pirate as ever sailed the seven seas.

Scooner: Why, I don't know Cap'n. Is it because you didn't get a part in the next Pirates of the Caribbean movie? (Aside to audience) 'Johnny DOPE!'

Cap'n Jim: No, **Scooner**. And the last word has not been said about that. Wait till I get my hands on my agent...

Pippette: Cap'n, I think I know, Cap'n

Cap'n Jim: Aye, **Pippette** – what say you?

Pippette: Is it because our ship sank to the bottom of the sea?

Half-pint: Maybe it wasn't such a good idea to cut the mast so as we could get on board that navy ship

Scooner: Yes, although it may have worked out all right if the mast hadn't fallen into the opposite direction... (sneaks a little bit from a hip flask tucked in his drawers)

Pippette: I said sorry, didn't I?

Scooner: Hmm,, then the Cap'n ordered us to throw all the ballast overboard so we could catch the navy ship, but I'm pretty sure he didn't mean us to throw the cannons away.

Half-pint: Remember we came side by side with that ship and the Cap'n gave the order to fire!? You should have seen the look on your face!

Pippette: How many times do I need to say sorry?

Scooner: That navy ship still had their canons, though. Some mighty fine ones at that.

(sneaks a little bit from a hip flask tusked in his drawers)

(silence)

Cap'n Jim: Well, Aye, that may explain why we have to make do with a rowing boat. But we are not defeated, me hearties. **Cap'n Jim** Parrot is never defeated. Cast your minds back to 12 years ago. Remember that big ship we captured before the coast of Wakakakataka. It was called the Pride of Hickling - filled with a load of Treasure and some Tea and coffee for a local venture that never got off the ground (wharf, wharf).

Half-pint: You didn't just kill them, instead you made all their **Crew** walk down the gangplank and jump in the sea!

Cap'n Jim: Yes, I believed in mercy in those days

Pippette: Well, they did have their hands tied behind their back!

Scooner: And there was a load of – Hic - sharks around. (sneaks a little bit from a hip flask tusked in his drawers)

Half-pint: And most of them couldn't swim anyway

Scooner: Ever shince, I've been shcared that the Black Spot will come and find ushh.

Half-pint and **Pippette:** Black spot? , where (cling on to each other out of fear)

Cap'n Jim – Well tie me to the mast and let the crows feast on my eyes! What a bunch of woossies you are. So, what? So, it wasn't very 'nice'. They don't call me the nastiest pirate in the world for nothing, me hearties. Naye, that reputation was hard earned. So, you had better listen to me carefully now. The Captain of that ship, he had on his person, the strangest map I had ever feasted my eyes upon. Aye, very strange it was indeed, for it showed absolutely nowt, nada, niente, nix.

Pippette: Wow, that's quite a lot, isn't it? (get's slapped over the head by **Scooner**)

Cap'n Jim – So, I says to myself, I says, **Cap'n Jim** Parrot, why would anyone, let alone such an important person as the captain of the Pride of Hickling, carry upon his person such a large blank piece of paper? And then I remembers... I remembers the legend of Milligilligan.

(**Crew** all clap their hands over their mouths in horror)

Scooner: (stuttering) Millie Gilligan?

Half-pint: THE Milligilligan?

Cap'n Jim: Aye, the one and only Milligilligan

Crew: Never heard of him

Cap'n Jim: You fools, you don't know anything about Pirate legends. There's more than Black Spot to worry about. According to the legend, me hearties, milligilligan made a pact with the devil. In return for his soul, Milligilligan asked for a map that shows the owner all the treasure in the whole world. (wow's from the **Crew**) Only problem was, he forgot to be exact about the details. (**Crew** sniggering: that's not very smart is it, no, no) So, Milligilligan got his map, but he didn't know how to read it. He didn't have the special key!

Crew: key, what key?

Captain Jim: Aye, you need a key to read a map, don't you? Now, the devil here made a special key – and unless the key and the map are used together, the map is just a blank piece of paper.

Crew, nodding: no key, no map

Cap'n Jim: Now, the last thing the Captain said before he plunged off the gangplank was: "You'll never find the key, Cap'n Parrot, cause I've got that safely hidden on a necklace that's round my sweet daughter's neck, D'oh".

(**Crew,** all giving each other meaningful looks).

For years I've been wondering what he meant by that. Was it a secret code? Not knowing drove me nearly crazy (**Crew** nodding fiercely here –stop suddenly when they get a vicious glance from **Cap'n Jim**) but now I think I have finally cracked it.

Crew: what is it, what is it

Cap'n Jim: I think he meant to say that he has a daughter on shore somewhere and that she has the key on a necklace around her neck. (**Crew** tapping their noses and nodding wisely)

Scooner: That's brilliant, Cap'n. How did you figure that one out?

Cap'n Jim – never you mind, Point is, word has it that the daughter of that Captain now works in the Pub in Hickling.

Half-pint: Land Ahoy, Cap'n

Cap'n Jim – Aye, would that be the port of Hickling perchance?

Scooner (pulls out big monocular and looks into audience) Looks like it, although it could be Kinoulton as well.

Cap'n Jim – Stone me, It better not be Kinoulton. There's nothing of value there. Can you see a magnificent hill, just beyond the port

Scooner – It looks pretty standard to me, Cap'n

Cap'n Jim – And is there a pub on the waterfront, along with some dilapidated looking wharf building and an old folks home?

Scooner – Aye, Cap'n.

Cap'n Jim: That be the place, then.

Scooner: The place looks like it's got some potential, Cap'n

Cap'n Jim: Shush! That sort of talk can get you hanged / into serious trouble around here. Hush now, me hearties, we are going to pay a little visit to the local pub.

Narrator; Oh those pirates!!! If I could just get my hands on them I'd (sCrewing fists together...) – Oops sorry I'm supposed to be impartial.

So now we know what they are after – the key to the map that shows where all the treasure in the whole wide world is hidden!

So..

Our story is woven from bad stuff and good

Now is our chance to lift the mood

The course of true love is often not straight

Lets watch our young couple on their latest date!

Scene 3

Curtains open

Scene 3 love scene Aerial & Peter with Kipper on boat(at sea)

Aerial Oh, **Peter**, what a good idea to go for a boat ride on such a lovely moonlit night.

Peter (Arrrrr to audience) Oh Aerial – It is so great to be here with you I have dreamed of this moment. I would sail anywhere for you...

Aerial Oh silly. You better show me the ropes then. I want to be able to sail this boat as well. What is the name of your boat, by the way?

Peter I haven't really thought about that yet. What do you think we should name it.
(looking at Kipper)

Aerial Well, you could name it after the love of your life...

Peter What name do you have in mind, Kipper ?

Kipper Woof, woof (shrugging like 'How should I know')

Peter Ooh? Wow. - Yes, that is a very good name for a boat. Kipper thinks we should name the boat Titanic.

Aerial Oh, does he now – Shooting angry glance at kipper – Kipper makes the 'it wasn't me, honest ref' open palms gesture.

Peter I think Titanic is good name. It almost sounds like the name of a pirate ship!

Narrator Titanic? I get this sinking feeling... yes, it must be time for a schmaltzy song again. Close your ears now if you are of a sensitive nature...

Peter Oh Aerial – I am so happy. You are as beautiful as the gentle sea-breeze. Come here and feel the wind.

Aerial; I'm sure that was the dog! Anyway – Oh **Peter**, it's fantastic. I wish it could go on

like this for ever....

Peter Whatever happens, my heart will go on...

(SONG: Celine Dion – My heart will go on)

While **Peter** and Aerial are doing the 'Titanic' movement (and Kipper is howling along) bits of seaweed, spray, bird feathers and fish fly in from the sides and hit **Peter & Aerial**...

Every night in my dreams
I see you. I feel you.
That is how I know you go on.

Far across the distance
And spaces between us
You have come to show you go on.

Near, far, wherever you are
I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door
And you're here in my heart
And my heart will go on and on

Love can touch us one time
And last for a lifetime
And never go till we're one

Love was when I loved you
One true time I hold to
In my life we'll always go on

Near, far, wherever you are
I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door
And you're here in my heart
And my heart will go on and on

There is some love that will not
go away

You're here, there's nothing I fear,
And I know that my heart will go on
We'll stay forever this way
You are safe in my heart
And my heart will go on and on

Aerial That was so romantic, **Peter**. I never want to forget this night. But now I have to go back to the pub. **Dame Hilda** needs me.

Peter Aerial my dearest – before you go. Take this necklace as a token of my eternal love.. It will always remind you of this night.

(Kipper is making 'finger-in -throat' signs)

Aerial Ooh **Peter**, It's beautiful. It must have cost a fortune. What does it say here – Poundstretcher?

Peter yes, it's very special. A family heirloom. It belonged to my aunt Petunia, but I'm sure she won't miss it –much. Anyway, I want you to have it.

Aerial I will wear it round my neck. I'll take this silly key off. My dad gave it to me. I used to believe, that as long as I wore this key, I would be safe from harm and my dad would come back to me again. Maybe it is time to grow up and face reality. I've lost my dad, but now I have found you. I'll give my old necklace to Kipper – here Kipper, you'll hang on to this, won't you.(puts Key onto Kippers collar)

Peter It looks great on you, **Aerial**. Now, let's get you back to the **Dame**. (exit) Arrrr to audience.

Narrator; Oh I do love a love story – its so lovely – I just love it!!!!

And isn't he nice that Peter lad
And lovely young **Aerial** looks really quite glad
Though the token he's given is shiny and nice
Giving Kipper the Key – that may not have been wise

And so – from the sublime to the ridiculous;
Lets see what plans our **Dame** has cooked up
To help get her out of trouble with **Squire Pickles**

Scene 4 (inn) Fish 'n Chips scene

Curtain opens to outside the Inn scenery – sound effect ‘ housewives choice theme’
Big table with tablecloth over it

Enter **Dame** with big bowl and sack of ingredients

Dame; And a very good day to you Boys and Girls. I’m not going to let that stupid **Squire Pickles** get me down – I am going to bounce back – I am going to start a Fish n’ Chips business – watch out Harry Ramsden – here I come!

(rummaging in bag)

I’ve got all I need in here – wait – wait a minute – I haven’t got any fish! I’ll need to go fishing! Jim, Jim I need your help.

(Enter Jim)

Jim: Hello everyone. My name’s Jim and I work in the pub kitchen. In fact I do all the work in the pub Kitchen. Yes **Dame Hilda!** Can I help?

Dame; Yes m’boy – I need to go fishing to get a fish for my fish and chips business – go and get that fishing rod for me will you?

(**Jim** exits briefly and retrieves Fishing rod – passes to **Dame**)

Dame; Oh I feel like Captain Birds Eye! Now then – (casts Rod and line offstage) My but it’s a fine sunny morning here in Hickling – I do love it when the sun shines (the line tugs) Oh! Oh! Jim, Jim, ! I’ve got a bite!

Jim; I’ll get some Dettol....

Dame; No silly boy! I’ve caught a fish – help me get it in! (**Jim** helps **Dame** straining on the rod – finally the line comes back on stage – with an old boot on it!!)

Dame; Anyone fancy some sole? (groan) Thought not – lets try again! (removes boot and casts again..

Jim; **Dame?** I was thinking...

Dame; Oh don’t do that **Jim** my lad. It’ll stunt your growth.

Jim; No but **Dame** – how much fish do you need? If you want to start a fish and chips business you’ll need lots and lots of fish – or perhaps one big fish...

(as he says this the **Dame** feels an enormous tug on the line)

Dame; Oh – this is it **Jim** – and – (straining on the rod enormously) I – think – it’s going to be --- A big one..

(Jaws theme music comes on)

(As **Dame** pulls on line helped by **Jim** a giant cutout of a MONSTERS HEAD appears stage right)

Dame and **Jim**; AAAAARRRRRRGGGGHHHHHH!!!!!!

(They drop the rod – SHARK and rod disappear stage right – **Dame** and **Jim** run round and round in a circle screaming as they go – Finally they realise that the SHARK has gone and calm down)

Dame; Oh – oh my – **Jim**! That was terrifying! I'm not sure that I want to start a fish and chips business now. Maybe making pizzas would be easier – and less dangerous!

Jim; Good idea **Dame Hilda**! Lets make a pizza!

(song 'the dance of the cuckoo' [Laurel and Hardy theme] comes on in background)

Dame; Right! Luckily (winks at audience) I have the things I need here in this bag – isn't panto wonderful!

(**Dame** rummages again in bag and produces bowl with pre-made dough in another bowl of topping ingredients – puts them on the table)

Dame; Now watch and learn **Jim**– you don't see a masterchef very often like this...

Jim; Uh huh (yawns)

(**Dame** gets dough out of bowl and makes a large round shape with it. Then he squeezes a load of TOMATO SAUCE and CREAM onto it and tops it with SLICES OF ONION and TOMATO before adding a bit of SEASONING)

Dame; There – thing of beauty! (showing it to the audience) I bet you're all getting really hungry aren't you? Good job there's some grub up after the panto! Wait a minute! I need to cook it – **Jim** take this from me will you and I'll go and get a tray to put it on.

(**Dame** exits and returns with tray. As he moves towards **Jim** he trips on his APRON STRINGS and stumbles into **Jim** who tosses the PIZZA into the air which lands right on the **Dames** head.)

[NB WE COULD USE SOME SOUND EFFECTS HERE!]

Dame; That's another fine mess you've got me into!

(**Dame** starts chasing **Jim** – first in a circle than until **Jim** has left the stage -)

Curtains close

Narrator; Told you- that woman is a menace – in fact she is a bad example of womanhood – wait a minute – I’m not sure that she is a woman you know – Cross-dressing in Hickling! Who’d have thought it!
So now lets see how the foul plans of **Cap’n Jim** unfold upon poor **Aerial**...

Scene 5

– *Kidnap by Pirates*

(Continues from Fish ‘n Chips scene – in Pub with **Dame**, Dog & **Aerial**.)

Enter Pirates from side

Cap’n Jim Here be the pub of Hickling, me hearties. Here be the key to our map & all the treasure in the world.

Scooner Looks like there’s nobody in the pub.

Cap’n Jim Nothing new there. Anyway, that’s good for us. Now, remember all we need to do is find out whether that young lass is the daughter of the old Captain of the *Pride of Hickling* – You go and distract that old hag. but don’t give anything away OK – you know the saying

Crew Take Everything, Give Nothing Back

Cap’n Jim That’s right, now go and get yourselves a drink.

Crew go to bar where **Dame** is working

Scooner Three jugs of your roughest rum, please

Dame Ooh er, Are you some ‘rough & ready’ men then – up for some ‘rough & tumble’?

Half-pint Aye, we are pirates ma’am, and no mistake

Dame Pirates? You don’t look like pirates to me. You mean you go lootin’ and pilferin’?

Anyway are you (pointing at **Pippette**) over 18?

Pippette Ehm, I think so – is that when you scrub the deck during a storm?

Dame Ehh, No. Why don’t I make you a nice cup of tea and get you some fish ‘n chips or a Pizza while you are waiting?

(meanwhile **Cap’n Jim** has been eyeing up **Aerial** and is sitting down next to her)

Cap’n Jim Well, Shiver me timbers – What is a fine lass like yourself doing in a drinking hole like this?

Aerial I work here and help **Dame** Hornblower, Sir

Cap'n Jim What a lovely little trinket you've got around your neck.

Aerial (protectively holding the hanger to her chest) It is very special to me, Sir.

Cap'n Jim You have a whiff of the sea about you, lass. Are you per chance a pirate's daughter ?

Aerial (checking her arm pits) No Sir, I'll have you know that my father was a decent and honest man , captain of the *Pride of Hickling*, Sir. Sadly, he was lost at sea after a pirate attack.

Cap'n Jim Such a sad loss. I feel for you. They are what you call key moments in life.
Lads – i think we've found what we were looking for.

Aerial Where?

Cap'n Jim There (and hits her on the head [with what?])so she passes out)
Grab the girl and to the ship, me hearties

Half-pipe But we haven't had our drink yet!

Pippette Or our fish 'n chips

Scooner Or our Pizza - Come on, better not keep the Cap'n waiting. Let's carry her to the ship.

They try and lift **Aerial** up but can't lift her, so they drag her off in stead.

Dame returns

Dame It will only be a few more minutes – he – where is everyone. Where is **Aerial**? She's gone!! Oh no, what do I do? Help!

Pete enters (with bucket & mop?) Arrrr to audience.

Pete What happened? Where is **Aerial**?

Dame Oooh, I don't know, but it's not right. I can feel it in my water.

Pete I'll ask **Kipper** the dog.
Hey, **Kipper**, old boy. Do you know what's going on?

Kipper (who clearly has been sleeping through all the previous action)Whoof (as a question)

Pete What are you saying boy, there were pirates here?

Kipper Whoof? Whoof Whoof (shaking head)

Pete What? They kidnapped **Aerial**?

Kipper Whoof (shrugging his shoulders and gesturing he was asleep)

Pete No? They think **Aerial** holds the key to some secret map?

Kipper Whoof (in a 'whatever' kind of gesture)

Pete What - And they didn't pay for their drinks!

Dame Ooh, that's true. Well, isn't it amazing what you can learn from a dog if you really listen to it

Pete What do we do now? We need to go after those pirates! We need to get **Aerial** back. I've got a good rowing boat we can use. We'll become pirates ourselves and rob her back!

Dame Aye – but we'll need a **Crew** of able-bodied men – now where would we find those (looking round the audience)

Pete What about him?

Dame Able bodied I said

Pete He looks ok to me

Dame leave him – I've checked...

Close curtains

Narrator; Oh dear Oh dear what shall we do?
Our **Aerials** being taken to Timbuktoo
Well maybe not there but that will have to do
(it's the only thing I can think of that'll rhyme)

Those dastardly pirates have pinched our girl
And taken her off – they can be so cruel
The island they seek is far far way
Round the corner from Tesco's in Melton Mowbray
(just joking about Melton Mowbray – its not nearly as wild where they're going.....)

So picture for me an isle in the sun
Where there aren't enough clothes for everyone
Where the **Chief** rules the folk
With a fist made of iron
And manages all the hiring and firin'

To the magical island of Wakakakataka!!

Scene 6

Curtains open to an Island scene, sound of waves and distant jungle noises off – maybe some drums too...)

Enter the Island folk – the natives of Wakakakataka –

They suddenly break into some kind of haka like the NewZealand Rugby guys –their chief in the middle.

Chief; WELL WELL WELL my fellow tribesman of Wakakakataka – What have we got here?

Tribespersion1 Looks like a five course dinner to me!

Tribespersion2 Shh, you know Chiefy don't like that kinda talk

Chief My tribe calls me Big **Chief** HooHooHoo Furry Whityskull – but you (eyeing a lady in the audience) can call me 'Big'... (struts a bit)_
In fact I'm a bit of a sham – I'm not really a native at all – not of this island – I was once the captain of the Pride of Hickling' (gazes wistfully into the distance) – the finest vessel that ever took to the waves. But then we came across the terrible Cap'n Jim Parrot and he made us all walk the plank. I was the only one to survive. Then, I was discovered by this tribe. At first they wanted to have me for supper – which seemed nice –until they sprinkled me with salt and started rubbing garlic cloves on my

Tribespersion 1 Big chiefy?

Chief No! Well I'm a Hickling lad so I wasn't having anybody eating any of me! I took charge of the tribe and ever since its been sweetness and light! I changed the way they eat. Now they grow their own vegetables on their own allotments. It's not been easy to get this lot (thumbing at his tribe) to lay off the rump of Granny and try some alfalfa instead... but now there isn't a scrap of human flesh to be seen on their plates! In fact, there is not a scrap of flesh of any kind to be seen. Just fish & veg... though I tell, you I could kill for a hot dog...you haven't seen one in this Panto yet have you?

Audience; NO!!!!

Chief; Well If I find one – I'll HAVE IT!!!! – Ooh – I'm getting all sentimental now – I'd love a sausage right now.....

Tribespersion2; Please Chiefy – Whats a Sausage???

Chief; Well its made of chopped up bits of meat with other bits of animal – you know – the bits you leave on the side of the plate – all stuffed in a bit of pig intestine...

Tribespersons; Noooooooo!!!!

Tribesperson3; Please Big **Chiefy** – you told us that you would tell us some more of your jokes

Tribesperson 1; Yes Big **Chiefy** – you said that we would laugh our heads off....

Chief; Oh all right then!!!! Now then now then – A man and his girlfriend were walking through Amsterdam one night when..

(flash!!)

Enter **Fairy** Godmother in a flash

Fairy Zap! (The **Fairy** flicks her wand and the **Chief** is frozen stiff in mid-rant)

Fairy; I think I got here just in time. Now then Boys and Girls Ladies and Gentlemen – I am **Fairy** Butterbutt and I'm here to make sure that this panto works out properly – it's a new script and well, to be frank – a bit modern for my taste. I mean, it's not even based on a fairy tale. Can't have it go wonky – don't want any recalls, it's not a [Toyota] you know! And (looking at Chief) we certainly don't want to be handed an 18 certificate for the dvd version when it comes out.

Tribesperson2 ; (tugging gently at **Fairy's** dress) Please Miss

Fairy; Oh she called me 'Miss' This **Fairy** lark has its perks! Yes my dear – can I help you?

Tribesperson 2; Well Miss – can we have our **Chiefy** back? We know that he uses some salty language and is a bit of a loudmouth...

Tribesperson 3 We don't understand a lot of the words anyway, miss.

Tribesperson 1 But he is our chief, miss and – well, life wouldn't be the same without him!

Fairy; Oh all right then. (flicks wand a little at the **Chiefs** mouth)
You **Chief** Big HooHooHoo – will you behave? No choice language please. We have standards to maintain in Hickling Pantomime. Also I'm going to need your help soon – there's a pirate we'll need catching!

Tribesperson1; A Pirate! I love Pirates, especially fricasse'ed and served on a bed of mash with wilted greens....

Tribesperson 2: Or pot roasted with garlic and rosemary. MMmm. Yummy.

Chief; No, no there'll be none of that my boy – you've turned over a new leaf remember?
(Flicks wand fully and **Chief** is fully released from frozen state)

Tribesperson1; Oh yes you're right.. Darn it!

Chief Right then Tribe – let's go and get on with helping this winged wierdo out with her
(makes 'quote' gesture with his fingers) panto. (exits with tribespeople, singing
tribal song – in the Jungle?)

Fairy; And you lot (gesturing to audience) keep an eye out for them pesky pirates – this
isn't going to be easy – there's a lot that could still go wrong...

Narrator; Too late – it already has!

Close curtains as **Fairy** tries to fly off.....jumping.....

Fairy; Oh sod it (exits via curtain as usual...)

Narrator; Well that was a turn up for the books – don't usually get a visit from the
'flying squad'! Anyway.....

So now you've met the **Chief** and friends
On whom our heroines fate depends
But only with the **Dame** and **Peter** Blue
Will our story end nicely – I'm telling you

Let's get those pesky pirates on shore
Then we can finish this tale – my bums getting sore

Scene 7

Music drifting across an empty sea.... The sound of the pirates in the ship starts off faint then gets louder as they appear right..

The Pirates are all in a rowing boat. **Cap'n Jim** sits at the bow of the boat facing back towards his men. He carries his telescope in his hand and makes frequent checks with it all around. Eventually he spies something in the audience and gives a start..

(Oops upside your head music as they stroke their oars together...) Sign up for audience to sing song

Curtains open

Cap'n Jim; What ho me hearties! I spy lots of little islands – some with strange buildings on them and some of them are hairy and appear to be singing – Oh wait – scratch that – It's the audience – we shouldn't even be able to see them! Who bought this prop Telescope anyway? (chucks it 'overboard')

Scooner; Cap'n sir (puff) – permission to ask a question sir (pant)...?

Cap'n Jim: Ask away , ask away me boy!

Scooner; Well Cap'n – we've been rowing this little boat now for sixteen hours and we haven't seen a thing on the horizon yet – are you sure that we are in the right place?

Half-pint; Yeah Cap'n – I've got blisters on me blisters

Pippette; Yeah Capn' Ive got sore oars! And I don't feel very well – hic!

Aerial; Well I think that you are all despicable!

Pirates; OOOOOOH!

Aerial; I'll report you to Crimewatch! You'll all get ASBOs if there is such a thing in Pantoland

(Seagulls appear from above – seagull sound effects.... Then a seagull plop sound effect!!!)

Cap’n Jim; (claps hand to eye) Darn pesky seagulls – no manners whatsoever....anyway
- Pipe

down there me hearties – we are nearly there – I am using the latest thing in

Naval navigation, The most up to the minute technology – (he puts his
hand inside his shirt and whips out ----- the MAP!

See this ‘ere map, me boys? This MAP will show us where the island is
where All the Treasure in all the world is and then – then it’ll be all mine!! MINE!!

Scooner; Don’t you mean ours Cap’n?

Half-pint; Yeah don’t we get a share?

Pippette; Or even just a little bit? We have come a long way you know... anyone got
any Joy Rides? Ooh I wish we had a Tom-Tom..

Cap’n Jim; Bah – you don’t want that modern techno-stuff me boys! ‘Course you lads
will get just whats coming to ye don’t you worry about that – now keep rowing – it
can’t be far (turns the map upside down and appears to scrutinise it closely)

[As **Cap’n Jim** speaks the tentacles of a giant SQUID appear from beneath the waves ahead
of the boat. **Scooner** spots it first and noiselessly jabs at **Half-pint** who, similarly
silent jabs **Pippette**. All three of them gaze in horror at the tentacles as they rise
out of the water, All three cling to each other and drop their oars.

Cap’n Jim looks up from his MAP and sees the **Crew** in fear]

Cap’n Jim; Now now Lads – don’t you fret – Trust ol’ **Cap’n Jim!** He’ll get you there
safely don’t you worry. Why I’ve sailed through more dangerous waters than
these..

Scooner; H-H -Have you?

Cap’n Jim; Faced untold dangers, yes indeedy

Half-pint; Really?????

Cap’n Jim; Yes I’m the man for the moment (stands up proud in the bow of the boat
as the tentacles reach towards him)

Pippette; I want my mummy!!!!

Aerial; Look out **Cap’n Jim!**

(**Cap’n Jim** turns just in time to see the SQUID rise out of the water)

Cap’n Jim; Hard a starboard – I mean hard a port!!! Get us out of here lads - ROW!!!!

the **Crew** man their oars and start to turn the boat. As they do the Squid pursues them over waves, backward and forward. Some encouragement of 'Its behind you! ' from audience would be nice..

Eventually the Squid appears to slow down.....)

Cap'n Jim; I think we have the better of the monster lads! Keep it up! Row – row row your boat, quickly o'er the waves, speedily, speedily, speedily, speedily – the our lives you'll save!

(The SQUID floats alongside the boat, exhausted. **Cap'n Jim** reaches over and grabs the Squid)

Scooner; Ooh Cap'n – you are so brave

Half-pint; Yeah – he's grabbed the Squid by the tentacle...

Pippette; OO-Err missuss! Hey **Cap'n Jim** give the monster to me - I think you owe me..

Cap'n Jim; This squid looks a bit pecky - Oh yes – how much was it again? Ah yes I remember (throwing the Squid towards **Pippette**) it was SIX QUID wasn't it?! Get it? SIX QUID (to audience) Oh never mind – the jokes won't get any better you know –

(they discard the SQUID into the water and it disappears)

Cap'n Jim; The island lies over there – Land –ho!!!(pointing and checking the map)
Row away lads and we'll soon be there. Nothing can stop us now..

(as he says this a SHARKS FIN appears at the rear of the boat)

Cap'n Jim; Warp factor 2 boys – to Infinity and beyond!!

(the boat exits as the **Crew** row hard, singing the Star Trek song – the SHARKS FIN FOLLOWS THEM AS DO THE TENTACLES OF THE SQUID)

Curtains close

Narrator; Oh those dastardly pirates – I hope they get their just desserts – and no coffee either! They should be hung just for their jokes – never mind kidnapping poor **Aerial!** Still, never mind, musnt think badly of folks my mother used to say... Meanwhile lets see how the **Dame** and **Peter** are getting on...

Scene 8

Curtains open – sea effect – sound of lapping waves and seagulls in distance)

Dame ; (OFFSTAGE) – singing We are sailing we are sailing home again cross the sea. We are sailing , stormy waters, to be home , once again....

(enter **Dame**, **Peter** and the dog in rowing boat) – get audience to join in.

Peter; Arrrr to audience. When do you think we'll get there **Dame**?

Dame; We have to follow our hearts... it's a good job we're not following our stomachs- mine is doing somersaults at the moment (boat rocks to and fro)

Peter; (pointing suddenly ahead) **Dame! Dame!** Land ahoy! An island – with a great mountain rising up from its middle – that must be it! Let's start rowing really hard

Dame; yes lets....Sing we are sailing really fast (**Peter** rows hard but **Dame** is not very trying very hard) Whats that in the bottom of the boat **Peter**? That wooden plug thing?

Peter; Oh that's the scuttle **Dame**. It lets you drain any water out of the boat when its on dry land –

Dame; How does it work then? Does it turn or what?

Kipper Woof, Woof, Woof (trying to stop the **Dame** from touching the scuttle)

Peter Are you sure Kipper? You really think we should pull the scuttle out?

Kipper shaking head to say no.

Dame What's happening

Peter Kipper wants us to pull the plug – I don't know why, but I trust him.

Dame (to audience) what do you think. Should we pull the plug?

Regardless, **Peter** pulls plug, shouting 'here goes!'

narrator – I think we should pull the plug on the entire show. Let's all leave this sinking ship before it is too late.

Boat starts sinking

Dame Ooh, help. **Dame** overboard! Save our souls – and the rest of us! Ohh **Peter** – I'm going to get very wet!

Enter Fairy godmother (also comes into the boat)

Dame Ooh, hello, where did you just come from?

FAIRY You mean to say you don't recognise me? I'm disgusted. I am the fairy godmother, daaarling.

Pete And what are you doing here?

FAIRY Well, it's not like I really want to be here. (looking at audience) and I am not the only one by the looks of it. I'm the fairy godmother. I kind of 'pop up' whenever there is a need for a miracle.

Kipper Woof, woof. (pointing at the sinking ship)

Pete You are right kipper. This is a pirate story, not a fairy tale.

FAIRY yeah, well. Maybe you should have thought about that before you started "magically" communicating with animals? Anyway. I'm here now. Could I help you with a little miracle at all?

Dame Ooh, I always wanted to look like Lady Gaga

FAIRY I think that would be beyond the world of miracles. Although I can see you already have her dress sense...

Pete I know, I know, money. We need a lot of money. And we must find Aerial?

FAIRY What good is a lot of money and your Aerial going to do you now?

Pete With the money we could pay the Squire and I love Aerial. I want to spend the rest of my life with her.

FAIRY You don't want much do you?...It's not easy you – this magic malarkey – I'm exhausted already!!

(Kipper barks at **FAIRY**)

FAIRY Finally, some sense. OK, I will rescue you from a certain death at sea. Close your eyes – no peaking **Dame!**

(all close eyes as **FAIRY** calmly steps out of ship, blows a few kisses to the audience and exits)

Dame (eyes still closed) This is exciting isn't it. You think there will be a surprise? I can't wait any longer, I'm going to open my eyes. Ooh, there's no money and no Aerial. What kind of fairy godmother is that?

Pete Look – there is an island over there. We can row there (boat finally sinks completely). We can swim there.

Dame Come on Kipper, last one on land is a rotten egg!

FROG SONG?

Dame Ooh, nearly there. We've made it. We are safe. Oh, my drawers are all wet (walks like John Wayne)

Pete Right, Phew. Let's get our bearings. Where are we.

Peter We're on an island. Oh look, palm trees

Dame and Jungle (Jungle animal sound effects)

Peter How are we ever going to find Aerial now? What are the chances of her being on this island?

Kipper sniffs something and starts walking off stage

Peter Oh, what are you doing now, you silly dog. Come back

(exit **Dame** and **Peter** as they follow kipper)

Narrator; Oh dear oh dear things look bad
I think that Aerials chips have been had
But Peter Dame and Kipper too
Will find her soon I'm sure – aren't you?
Maybe with luck they'll find the chief
Who wont see them just as portions of beef
But will help to find the girl that they seek
And today please folks – we ain't got all week!

Scene 9

Second last Scene

Dame, Peter, Kipper

Curtains open (island scenery)

Kipper enters stage(left) , sniffing around, enters stage right

Peter (while running onto stage) **Kipper**, where are you. We can't keep up. Where did he go?

Dame Have you seen a cute little dog? Which way did he go? Thanks guys.

Dame & Peter Exit stage right, shouting '**Kipper**, here boy'.

Enter the 4 **Tribespersons** in a row(without their **Chief**)

Tribesperson 1 (to **Tribesperson2**) Did you see that, Waka?

Tribesperson2 Yes Taka (turns round to **Tribesperson3**) Tiki ,Did you see that?

Tribesperson3 Yes Waka (turns round to **Tribesperson4**) Did you see that, John?

Tribesperson4 See what? I just got a fly in my eye. Did I miss anything?

Tribe now stand in semi-circle

Tribesperson 1 Waka, Taka and Tiki see 2 silly white people,

Tribesperson2 yes, white like **Chiefy** - when he's had a wash

Tribesperson3 They were chasing a little tasty looking animal

Tribesperson4 (still rubbing eye) I think I've got it now. Ooh, I hate this jungle.

Tribesperson1 Taka thinks silly white people could be Pirates

Tribesperson2 Waka thinks little white animal is a 'dog'

Tribesperson3 Tiki thinks we catch dog and give **Chiefy** his 'hot dog'

Tribesperson4 and keep those pirates for ourselves!

They all nod their heads and give some tribal handsignals to plan the attack

They then hide behind the pillars

Enter **Kipper** from right, sniffing. Stops to sniff a bit more in direction of pillars. (may react now to any audience screams – turns around to look behind him – tribespeople come out

and surround him with their spears. **Tribespersion 3** takes **Kipper** with them and they exit stage left.

Tribespersion 1,2 and **4** hide behind pillar again (1 on left and 2& 4 on the right).

Enter **Peter & Dame** from stage right.

Peter **Kipper**, where are you?

Dame (to audience) Have you seen **Kipper**?

(react to audience screaming – I can't hear you. What's the matter?)

Tribespersion 1 jumps out from the left pillar (unarmed) and does a little silly dance, ending by blowing a raspberry in the face of an astounded **Peter** and **Dame**

Dame Well hello there little guy. I guess that was your way of saying hello, please to meet you? Oh, **Peter**, isn't he just about the cutest thing you've ever seen?

(**Tribespersion 1** stands with cross arms, looking cross)

Peter Have you seen our dog, **Kipper**?

(gets no reaction)

Dame You've got to say it in a way they will understand.

Woohoo. You – yeah you. Have you (pointing) seen (pointing at eyes) a dog (mimics dog, sniffing around, barking and lifting a leg on the pillar)

Tribespersion1 gestures back – pointing at eyes and then pointing at **Peter & Dame** (as **Tribespersion 2** and **4** come out from right pillar with spears in hand and slowly walk up behind **Peter & Dame**)

Dame Yes, it's our dog... Why do you think he keeps pointing at us?

Tribespersion 2 and **4** prod **Peter & Dame** in the back & they jump up in.

Dame Aaaaah, we are surrounded by little fellas

Peter And they don't look so cute anymore.

Tribespersion 1 but you look yummie.

Dame Why, thank you (to **Peter**) well, at least they've got a good taste

Peter Yes, I just hope we are not on the menu...

Tribespersion 2 & 4: Yummie, yummie, in our tummy!

Dame & Peter make scared sounds as tribespeople take them away stage left.

(The Dame returns – in a large pot! Peter stand sbeside her, his hands tied)

Kipper is sitting in a big black kettle that is put on pile of logs.

Peter & Dame are sitting back to back, hands tied behind their back (& gagged)?

while **Tribesperson 1** is adding some vegetables to the pot (carrots, onions, potatoes etc.)
Tribespeople 2, 3 and 4 are dancing around the pot, chanting '**Chiefy** gonna get a hot dog,
we gonna get a pirate'

Enter **Chief** (looks in horror at what he sees before him)

Chief Guys, guys, what are you doing! What have we been talking about? No eating humans!

Tribesperson 1 We're not going to eat humans – yet

Tribesperson2 We have surprise for you **Chiefy**

Tribesperson3 You said you wanted a hot dog?

Tribesperson4 We present you: hot dog!

Chief ooh, I'm so touched. You guys do that for me? That's so sweet. It's just that I prefer mine without their coats on. This one looks a bit hairy.

And what were you going to do with those two (pointing at **Dame & Peter**)

Tribesperson1 Those two are pirates, **Chiefy**. They are bad people. It's OK to eat bad people, isn't it?

Tribesperson4 Please, can we eat them, please?

Chief They don't look much like pirates to me, guys. Let's have a look.

Takes gag of **Dame** first.

Chief There is something familiar about that face. The rosy cheeks, that hairy chin. They remind me of the first time I.... No, it couldn't be. Hilda, is that you? Hilda Hornblower?

Dame George?

Chief Hilda!

Dame George! What are you doing here?

Chief Oh, Hilda – It's such a long story? Where shall I start?

(**Chief** unties Hilda, wraps arms around her shoulder, introduces her to the tribe, meanwhile making big gestures with his hands, slapping **Dame** on shoulder etc.
Peter is still tied and trying to get the attention of the **Dame** – **Kipper** is getting hotter and hotter (producing handkerchief to wipe sweat of forehead etc.)

Meanwhile: narrator says

Narrator At this point we better do a fast forward as the story that the **Chief** has to tell, is a very long one indeed and well, you already know the gist of it anyway. How his ship was sunk by pirates, how he ended up on the island, how he became their **Chief**, blah, blah. Let's just skip to the point where the **Dame** tells him that the same pirates that sunk his ship now have captured his daughter and are on this very island with a magic map(**Chief** getting very agitated) Yes, there it is. Right, back to the action then...

Dame Calm down, George. We'll rescue Aerial

Chief Right. Everyone – let's go and hunt those pirates down.

Tribesperson1 If we catch them, can we eat them **Chiefy**?

Tribesperson 2,3 and 4 please, please, please?

Chief This might just be your lucky day!

All make ready to go – finally, **Dame** spots **Peter** and **Kipper**, just as **Peter** has finally freed himself.

Dame Ooh, **Peter**, get a move on will you. Stop sitting there and get going. You too, **Kipper**. Bath time is over.

Kipper jumps out of kettle and exits stage with **Peter & Dame**

Curtains close

Ok then I've not got much to say

It's time to rescue Aerial and save the day!

I only talk s l o w l y like this you see

So behind curtain folks can set the scene!

(At this, **Dame, Peter, Kipper, Chief and Tribespeople** jump out from behind trees (or even just move the trees to the back of the stage – it is panto after all))

Peter; (wielding sword at Pirates) Give me back my girl you scoundrels!

Dame; Yes give us back our girl –

Chief; And we promise not to eat you!!!

Kipper; Woof, Woof, Woof!

Peter; Kipper – don’t swear in front of the boys and girls!

(**Cap’n Jim** swaggers up to face the rescuers – still holding Aerials wrist)

Cap’n Jim; Get back to Hickling -You will never see your darling Aerial AGAIN!!!!

Peter; Not if we can help it!

(CHASE SEQUENCE – both groups form a large snake which chases itself across stage , round back of stage and across stage – they do this no more than two times – one may be enough – TONY, we need good dramatic music here)

Finally the chase ends with the two groups on stage. Cap’n Jim has given Aerial to Scooner to hold captive. The pirates and **Dame** and Chiefy face each other across front of stage gesturing to each other. Behind this group and above them stand Cap’n Jim and Peter. In this chaos a CHAIR is placed behind where Cap’n Jim and Peter stand.

Peter; Give her back Cap’n Jim – you know that the games up!

Cap’n Jim; Never! And you’ll never have your Aerial either – she is MINE!

Peter; NOOOOOO! (lunges at Cap’n Jim)

(Peter and Cap’n Jim fight with swords where they stand. Peter puts up a good fight but Jim is the better swordsman. Finally he flicks his sword and Peter’s sword flies up into the air away from him to the back of the stage. Peter stands before Cap’n Jim - defenceless)

Cap’n Jim; And now m’boy – I believe this is called the final blow.....
(raises sword high ready to strike)

(ENTER Fairy – glitter in hands – who has crept in behind the fight – low down please Philppa! As Cap’n Jim says this last line you stand up on the chair that stands behind them.)

Fairy; This must not happen! Cap’n Jim take THISSSS! (She throws the glitter up in the air – big spell noise – lights cycle or flash. The fairy then drops down to flop on the chair behind them)

Cap’n Jim teeters a bit then falls to the ground. Peter grabs Aerial from Scooner and the rescuers give a mighty **cheer!**

Dame; We’ve saved Aerial – but wait ..

(the crowd divides – pirates to the right, rescuers to the left – revealing Fairy Godmother – her lights all gone out, lying still.....)

Aerial; **Dame!** What has happened?

Dame; I fear that she has used all of her magic to defeat Cap'n Jim and now she (sniff) – she may not last much longer..

Peter; **What shall we do? We cant let her die!**

Dame; I know – we shall ask for the help of the audience. We all know that fairies can only live if we humans believe in them – perhaps if we all believe in fairies we may save her – are you ready boys and girls?

I'll ask you if you believe in fairies and when I do you must answer as loudly as you can – are you ready?

Audience; Yes!

Dame; Too soon! Now – DO YOU BELIEVE IN FAIRIES?

Audience; Yes!!

(looks at Fairy – no response)

[Two more cycles of this before Fairy gets up – her lights now on again!]

ALL; Hurray!

(Cap'n Jim now rise up from the back of stage – without sword and considerably chastened)

Cap'n Jim; What I don't understand is why the map didn't work?

Aerial; Wait! Peter – your necklace....!

Peter; Yes you're right Aerial – when I gave you my necklace as a present you gave your old key to -- KIPPER!!!!

Kipper; Woof,Woof! (runs up to Peter who removes the key from Kippers neck)

Chief; And now Cap'n Jim I think we'll have that map now if you don't mind

(Cap'n Jim passes map to Chief with a groan who then ceremoniously carries it to Peter and Aerial. Tribespeople start to chant – TONY I think that the chant that the Ewoks used near the end of Return of the Jedi would be good here – or similar)

The two lovers hold the map up and touch the key to the map. HUGE spell noise plus lights. The map will either..

Be projected by digital projector onto a gauze screen which will drop down (grand plan)

Or

The map they hold up will be large enough for the audience to see – it will look like one sheet but will in fact be two sheets with the map image on the inside. A powerful torch will shine on the map from the back of the stage allowing the audience to see the map image within.

The MAP lights up and shows that there are crosses across the globe showing where all the treasures are. Right in the middle of the map – in the middle of the Pacific – is a single huge red cross.

Cap'n Jim; This isn't fair! I know that there is no treasure here 'cos I have dug everywhere that
treasure could be.

Dame; Ahhh Cap'n Jim that's because the treasure shines so bright on this map isn't in a chest or cave – it lies within the hearts of these two young lovers!!!

All; HOOORAYY!!!! ---- (Aerial and Peter embrace)

(all characters make a single line across front of stage – Including **Squire Pickles**)

Tribespeople; Our Panto done its clear to see
Jim & Squid We found the map and got the key
Pippette; The Pirates done he's broke his mast
Half Pint And loves treasure has been found at last
Fairy; The **Dame** can go home now she's rich
Scooner; She fancies **Squire Pickles** – she' be his b-
Squire Pickles THAT'S all from us we hope you've laughed
Chief At our attempt at panto craft
Aerial; We've had a laugh and raised funds too
Peter; For Dove Hospice – and thank you too
Cap'n Jim With Aerial and Peter in their new heaven
Dame; Have a great two thousand and eleven

Kipper Woof Woof!

All wave at audience and move to back of the stage – THE PLOUGHETTES move forward and sing – ‘ Don’t Stop Believing’ – backed by the cast!

Just a small town girl
Living in a lonely world
She took the midnight train going anywhere
Just a city boy
Born and raised in South Detroit
He took the midnight train going anywhere

A singer in a smoky room
A smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can share the night
It goes on and on and on and on

{Refrain}
Strangers, waiting, up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching in the night
Streetlight people, living just to find emotion
Hiding somewhere in the night

Working hard to get my fill
Everybody wants a thrill
Paying anything to roll the dice
Just one more time
Some will win, some will lose
Some were born to sing the blues
Oh the movie never ends
It goes on and on and on and on

{Refrain}

Don't stop believing
Hold on to that feeling
Streetlight people

CURTAINS CLOSE