

SIDE #1 – Older Jim, Billie Bones, Mrs. Hawkins, Jim

Older Jim begins the show with narration as we open on the Bennbow Inn, owned by Mrs. Hawkins and her son, Jim.

OLDER JIM Here is the tale of *Treasure Island*. Dr. Livesey, and the other people who experienced this adventure asked me to write down the whole particulars about Treasure Island, from the beginning to the end, keeping nothing back but the bearings of the island.

It began with Billie Bones.

BONES enters humming “Fifteen men on the dead man’s chest” and stands in solo light like a memory.

I remember as she came plodding to the inn door, her sea-chest with her. Tall, strong, and the saber cut across one cheek, a dirty, livid white. Her very presence frightened me. I remember her often whistling to herself and then breaking out in that old sea-song that she sang so often.

BILLIE BONES/OLDER JIM ‘Fifteen men on the dead man’s chest— Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!’

Lights up on The Admiral Bennbow Inn. JIM sits reading a book and his MOTHER is frantically serving all the singing PATRONS. BILLIE goes and sits at a trunk furthest away from everyone. The projection on the screen changes from the cover of Treasure Island to a dank ally outside The Bennbow Inn.

MRS. HAWKINS Come Jim. Step lively and stop daydreaming. We are full of people and we stand to make a pretty penny tonight. And if you break another mug, I’ll take it out of your hide.

JIM/OLDER JIM (*reading a book*) Yes, Mother.

OLDER JIM My father had died when I was very young. All he left my mother was this place, The Bennbow Inn. A dirty little inn at the end of a dank, dark dock.

MRS. HAWKINS (*grabbing JIM’s book*) Get that book out of your hands. We have customers.

JIM Yes, mother.

MRS. HAWKINS We need make some coin tonight, seein’ how as that boarder of ours, the “Captain Bones” continues to not pay up what she owes. Now git these handed out all ‘round.

JIM takes two mugs from his MOTHER and clinks them together, then clinks them again. JIM starts making a rhythm with them.

JIM One, two, ready, go!

The PATRONS begin singing. During the song JIM exits and changes into a costume that is in the style of the show and returns to wait on the singing PATRONS. During the song one PATRON near MRS. HAWKINS sneakily takes mugs off her tray and drinks them down. At “Put him in the bilge and make him drink it” MRS. HAWKINS catches the thief, hits him with her tray and drags him off by the hair.

PATRONS (*singing*) What shall we do with an angry sailor,
What shall we do with an angry sailor,
What shall we do with an angry sailor,
Early in the morning?

BILLIE BONES (*slamming her hands down on a table. Everyone stops singing*) QUIET
THERE BETWEEN DECKS AND SILENCE ALL AROUND! You
scurvy dogs! That’s not a proper sea shanty for the ears of Cap’n Bones!

SIDE #2 – Billie Bones, Jim

Billie Bones, a guest at the inn, has asked Jim to keep an eye out for a one-legged man.

BILLIE BONES Look sharp and come here, Jim. Step lively boy and show some discipline boy.

JIM plays along with “Captain” BONES and snaps to, comes over to BONES giving her a grand salute.

JIM Aye, aye sir.

BILLIE BONES It’s a grim night my boy. I’m feelin’ it in me bones. It’s a pinching, frosty night—the kind that makes the cove all grey. Not good.

JIM *(looking frightened)* Yes Captain?

BILLIE BONES You been keepin’ an eye out for that one-legged man like I been payin’ ya?

JIM I haven’t seen him, Captain.

BILLIE BONES Now tell me and tell me true, you seen no one-legged man?

JIM No.

BILLIE BONES Ah, yer a good lad, you are.

JIM Sir? If I may ask Captain, why are you asking me to keep an eye out for a “one-legged man”? M-Mother says you are a weedy, old fool who’s drunk too much bilge water.

BILLIE BONES *(shouts and scares JIM but turns into laughing)* Hahaha, never you mind, Jim. Never you mind. *(relaxing a bit)* Well now that’s a good lookout. *(reaches in the chest and hands JIM a coin)* Here’s your monthly due. *(hands JIM a second coin)* And here is another for being loyal. You’ll bring me one noggin of rum, now, won’t you, matey? If I don’t have a drain o’ rum, Jim, I’ll have the horrors; I have lived rough and done mean things. *(BONES lingers over the chest and sets it aside)* I seen some one of ‘em already. *(gets a faraway look in her eyes)* I seen old Flint’s ghost in the corner there, behind you; as plain as print, I seen him. *(JIM brings BONES a mug. She drinks it straight down and falls asleep at the table. JIM covers her with a blanket)*

JIM It will be all right Bones... I mean Captn’ Bones.

SIDE #3 – Billie Bones, Jim, Blind Pew

Blind Pew, an old shipmate of Bones, hands him the Black Spot. Unbeknownst to the audience, Bones and Pew were both on Flint's ship many years ago. Bones has the map to where Flint's treasure is buried and Pew kills her for it.

JIM H-Here's... Here's a friend for you, Bones.

BONES raises her head, sees BLIND PEW and shakes off her sleep.

BILLIE BONES Hello Blind Pew. Yours is a face I never wanted to see again. I wasn't expecting you. I was expecting the other one. *(starts to rise like she is preparing for a fight)*

BLIND PEW Now, Billie. Sit where you are! I can't see, but I can hear a finger stirring and I'll do a harm to this boy you might regret. Hold out your left hand. Boy, put this in her hand.

PEW keeps a strong grip on JIM's arm. Slowly, JIM takes BONES's left hand and brings it to BLIND PEW's right hand. BLIND PEW presses an object into BONES's hand.

BLIND PEW They'll be coming for you soon. Tonight.

BONES looks in her hand then springs up. BLIND PEW tosses JIM into BONES, knocking BONES over. PEW runs off. BONES stands with a great shout, reels, puts her hand to her throat and falls over. JIM runs to aid her.

BILLIE BONES Jim lad, it's the Black Spot they give me. Ah Jim! It's them. Them. They're wantin' me chest. Flint's map. I think they gave the knife *(draws her finger under her throat)* KRRRK! to old Benn Gunn to keep her silent. And me... I ran... I hid... *(collapses)*

JIM Captn' let me get my mother...

BILLIE BONES No lad, they want the map. *(reaches in her coat)* I've got one more job for you, sailor. *(pulls out a key)* you be keepin' this safe lad and you be hiding my chest *(points to the chest)* They be wantin' what belonged to Old Flint... *(dies)*

SIDE #4 – Jim, Mrs. Hawkins

Jim and his mom now fear for their lives as pirates try to break into the inn.

JIM Mother, Captain Bones is dead.

MRS. HAWKINS What?

JIM There was a blind woman and I'm sure she was a pirate and she gave Captain Bones this... *(takes a round black piece of paper from BONES)* It's a Black Spot! Bones cried out and fell over and started carrying on about Flint's map and her chest and dead Benn Gunn.

MRS. HAWKINS Easy Jim. A blind woman killed Old Bones?

JIM No mother. She just handed Bones this. *(gives her the Black Spot)*

MRS. HAWKINS The Black Spot. A pirate's warning. *(she takes it like it is alive and dangerous)* There is a message on it. "You have till ten tonight." That's soon, Jim. It must have been the drink and fright that killed her.

JIM *(holds out the key)* I'm to be keeping this key safe.

MRS. HAWKINS Quickly Jim, bolt the door and draw down the blind. *(JIM runs off. MRS. HAWKINS sets the chest on the table. JIM comes back)* Now Jim, that key.

JIM hands her the key and she opens the chest.

MRS. HAWKINS I don't see all the fuss and mystery.

JIM Her shells and trinkets.

MRS. HAWKINS An oil cloth of papers.

JIM And this bag. *(shakes it and it jingles sounding of coins)*

MRS. HAWKINS I'll have what is due to us from her stay. I don't see why this blind woman gave the Black Spot to Bones. This isn't much of a treasure.

We hear the tapping of BLIND PEW's cane and louder harsher voices.

JIM Mother take it all and let's be going. I think they are here.

MRS. HAWKINS My dear, take the money and hide, I'm afraid I'm going to faint.

JIM No fainting for you. Let's go out the back.

SIDE #5 – Blind Pew, Johnny, Black Dog, Dirk, Bilge, Dungbee, Scuttle

Pirates ravage the Bennbow Inn searching for Bones' map.

BLIND PEW Down with the door.

PIRATES Aye Aye sir! (*violent crashing sound*)

BLIND PEW In! In you dogs!

PIRATES file in followed by BLIND PEW.

JOHNNY Bones is dead.

BLIND PEW Some of you shirking lubbers search Bones, and the rest of you get the chest.

BLACK DOG (*searching the chest*) Pew, they've been here before us.

DIRK (*searching the chest*) Someone's turned the chest and cleared it out.

BLIND PEW Is it there?

BILGE The money is there.

BLIND PEW Curse the money. Flint's map is what I want.

DUNGBEE We don't see it here nohow.

BLIND PEW You there (*hits SCUTTLE with the cane*) is it on Bill?

SCUTTLE Bone's been overhauled already. Nothin' left.

BLIND PEW It's these people of the inn—it's that boy. I wish I had broken his arm and put his eyes out! They were here no time ago. Scatter and find 'em. They must be close by. Oh, shiver my soul. If I had eyes!

The PIRATES ransack the inn. Two loud whistles are heard.

BLACK DOG There's Izzy Hand's whistle. Twice! We'll have to leave, mates.

BLIND PEW Hand is a coward, jumping at rats in the ally probably.

JOHNNY The Magistrate might be coming, Blind Pew.

BLIND PEW Don't you mind him. You'll have your hands on thousands, you fools. You'd be as rich as kings if you could find that map, and you know it's here, and you stand there skulking.

DIRK Hang it, Pew. We've got the doubloons. Let's go.

BILGE Aye Pew, we don't know that Bones had the blasted map.

DUNGBEE

Let's take the coin while we have it and stop your squalling.

BLIND PEW

There wasn't one of you dared face Bones, and I did it—and I'm blind!
And I'm to lose my chance for you! You pribbling barnacle? (*swings her cane*) I'm to be a poor, crawling beggar, sponging for rum, when I might be rolling in a coach like a rich woman!

SIDE #6 – Squire, Long John Silver

Jim has Bones' map and has gone to Dr. Livesey and his Squire for help sailing for the treasure. The Squire (not the sharpest sword on the ship) is searching for a crew. He meets Long John Silver, a one-legged man.....

SQUIRE Dear Dr. Livesey, the ship is bought and fitted. She lies at anchor, ready for sea. You never imagined a sweeter schooner. Two hundred tons of ship. Its name? The Hispaniola. It was the hiring of the crew that troubled me. I was having trouble gathering a good group of men. Till the most remarkable stroke of fortune brought me the very man that I required. Long John Silver he is called.

SILVER enters with a parrot on his shoulders.

I was standing on the dock, when, by the merest accident, I fell in talk with him.

LONG JOHN SILVER Oh good Squire, I keep a humble public house here in Bristol I do. It is a modest place committed to the rest and recuperation of sailors needing a good home cooked meal and a comfortable bed to rest their heads.

SILVER goes into a dramatic coughing fit.

SQUIRE That doesn't sound good, friend.

LONG JOHN SILVER (*weakly*) No. Sadly it don't. It's the shore. The land been making me sick. I been away too long from the sea. I hoped coming down here to the docks and smelling the healing salt of the sea, would help raise my spirits.

SQUIRE You don't say.

LONG JOHN SILVER I lost me leg in service to our Dear Old Britain, serving Crown and Country. (*another dramatic coughing fit*) Aye, I served under the immortal Capin' Hawke. But, sadly, I've got me no pension. Me, who lost a leg for our dear old grand nation.

SQUIRE What?!? No pension? Imagine the abominable age we live in!

LONG JOHN SILVER Now, now Squire. I was only doing my duty. (*chokes back a sob*) If... only I could... git back to sea... maybe I could be whole again.

SQUIRE I was monstrously touched—so would you have been—and, out of pure pity, I engaged him on the spot to be the ship's cook. Well, sir, I thought I had only found a cook, but it was a crew I had discovered. Long John got a company together in a few days, of the toughest old salts imaginable.

SIDE #7 – Captain Smollett, Dr. Livesey, Squire

Captain Smollett has been hired to head the voyage for treasure. However, she was not told what they were sailing for. Somehow the crew has also discovered the ship is headed for treasure.

SMOLLETT I learn we are going after treasure—heard it from the hired crew. Now, treasure is ticklish work; I don't like treasure voyages on any account. I don't like them, above all, when they are secret and when, begging your pardon, "Squire," the secret has been told to the parrot.

DR. LIVESEY Whose parrot?

SMOLLETT Silver's parrot. There's been too much blabbing already. (*looks pointedly at SQUIRE*)

SQUIRE I never told anyone. I swear it.

SMOLLETT All the sailors know it.

SQUIRE Well it must have been the doctor. Or Hawkins!

DR. LIVESEY It doesn't matter much who told.

SMOLLETT The crew knows this is a treasure voyage. I don't trust them, sir. I didn't hire them. I think I should have had the choosing of my own crew.

DR. LIVESEY Do you fear a mutiny, sir?

SMOLLETT No captain would go to sea at all if they thought there was to be a mutiny. I believe some of the sailors are honest; all may be for what I know. I ask you to take certain precautions and do things my way. Now if you excuse me, we have to cast off. (*exits*)

SQUIRE That intolerable humbug! I declare I think her conduct unmanly and unsailor-ly.

SIDE #8 – Older Jim, Long John Silver, Jim (silent)

Long John Silver takes Jim under his wing and bonds with him as he teaches him about life on the sea.

OLDER JIM All that night we were in a great bustle getting things stowed in their place, anchor was brought up; soon the sails began to fill with wind, and the land passed by and the Hispaniola had begun her voyage to the Isle of Treasure.

I am not going to relate that voyage in detail. The ship was a good ship, the crew were capable sailors, and the captain thoroughly understood her business. As the voyage got underway...

LONG JOHN SILVER Come away, Hawkins! (JIM *crosses to* LONG JOHN SILVER)

OLDER JIM I began spending more time with Long John Silver.

LONG JOHN SILVER Come have a yarn with John.

OLDER JIM He often invited me to join him in the galley, which he kept as clean as a new pin.

LONG JOHN SILVER Nobody more welcome than yourself. You're a smart lad you are. I see that when I set my eyes on you.

OLDER JIM He often told me stories of his many voyages and introduced me to his parrot.

LONG JOHN SILVER Here's Cap'n Flint—I calls my parrot Cap'n Flint, after the famous buccaneer—Cap'n Flint is predicting success to our voyage. Weren't you, cap'n?

OLDER JIM (*as* CAPTAIN FLINT) Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!

LONG JOHN SILVER The good Cap'n here has been on voyages all over the world and seen more gold coins than either of us could count.

OLDER JIM (*as* CAPTAIN FLINT) Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!

LONG JOHN SILVER Now, that bird is, maybe, two hundred years old, Hawkins—they live forever mostly.

SIDE #9 – Long John Silver, Izzy Hands, Bilge, Dirk, Johnny, Dungbee, Scuttle, Black Dog

Long John Silver and the crew meet in secret. It is revealed to the audience that they are not honest sailors, but pirates! They were part of Captain Flint's crew and now sail for his treasure. They plan to mutiny once the treasure is found.

LONG JOHN SILVER *(enters talking to sailors)* ...not I. Flint was a cap'n and I was quartermaster. It was on that same ship that I lost me leg and Pew lost his deadlights.

IZZY HANDS Ah! He was the best that Cap'n Flint.

BILGE Aye he was fierce too.

LONG JOHN SILVER He was. So were his men. And do you know where are they now, Dirk?

DIRK I don't know?

LONG JOHN SILVER Well... most of them are on board here.

SILVER and the others laugh.

LONG JOHN SILVER Nobody more welcome than yourself to join us in this plan. You're a smart lad, you are. I see that when I set my eyes on you.

IZZY HANDS Here's what I want to know, Silver. How long are we going to stand off?

JOHNNY I've had enough of that Cap'n Smollett!

ALL SAILORS Yeah!

BILGE She's hazed me long enough by thunder.

DUNGBEE I want to go into that cabin, I do. I want their soft pillows and fine food.

IZZY HANDS Aye Silver, when do we act?

LONG JOHN SILVER Well now, if you want to know, I'll tell you when. The last moment I can manage, and that's when. Here's this squire and doctor with a map and such—I don't know where it is, do I? No more than you do. We make others do our work for us.

SCUTTLE We are all able sailors, I should think. Why not take out Smollett now?

LONG JOHN SILVER What's the hurry? Think. How many ships have I seen sunk? How many foolish lads I seen greet the executioner? And all for this same hurry and hurry and hurry. We wait. We be patient.

DIRK When do we lay 'em athwart? *(pull next to them)*

BILGE What are we to do with them anyhow?

LONG JOHN SILVER Well, what do you think?

BLACK DOG Put 'em ashore and maroon them on an island?

IZZY HANDS That would be England's way. But dead men don't bite.

DIRK That would have been Flint's way.

LONG JOHN SILVER Right you are. But this time it's serious. I give my vote... *(pause)*... death.

They all laugh.

IZZY HANDS Only let me claim one thing. I claim the Squire. I'll wring that calf's head off his body with these hands.

LONG JOHN SILVER For now, wait is what I say, but when the time comes do what you want.

DIRK I'll tell you now, I didn't like the job till I had this talk with you Silver. There's my hand on it now.

They shake hands.

LONG JOHN SILVER Here's to old Flint. Here's to ourselves and plenty of prizes and plenty of treasure.

SIDE #10 – Jim, Benn Gunn

The ship has reached Treasure Island and the pirates have mutinied. Jim has escaped, but is now stranded on the island, when he meets Benn Gunn. Gunn had been left stranded on the island by others of Captain Flint's crew, including Long John Silver, several years ago.

JIM If ever I can get aboard again you shall have all the cheese you want, I promise you.

BENN Why, now, who's to hinder you?—Now, Jim sir, that air't Flint's ship anchored out in the bay is it?

JIM Flint's ship? No, it's not Flint's ship. Flint is dead. But Flint's men are aboard and plotting to take over the ship.

BENN Jim, sir, you're all in a clove hitch, air't you? Well, you just put your trust in Benn Gunn—Benn Gunn will do it. Would you think it likely, now, that your captain would help give passage home to Benn Gunn?

JIM I'm sure she would. The captain's honorable. And besides, if we got rid of the others, we should want you to help sail the ship home. But, how will I get back aboard the ship?

BENN Ah, Jim, sir, that's a problem, for sure. Well, there's my boat, that I made with my two hands. I keep her under the white rock. A white rock hidden in a cove.

Far off we hear the sounds of a fight.

BENN Now there's your friends sure enough.

More sounds of fighting.

JIM That's coming from the bay.

BENN It's likely the mutineers. That's a problem for sure. Sounds like there's been fighting.

JIM I need to hurry on to join my friends.

BENN grabs JIM's arm to keep him from running off and looks him in the eye for the first time.

BENN When Benn Gunn is wanted, you know where to find her. (*points to where they are standing*) Just where you found her today. And you'll say this: "Benn Gunn has reasons of her own."

JIM You have a plan? (*BENN nods*) Should I tell the Captain or the doctor you're to be found where I found you?

BENN *nods solemnly.*

JIM May I go?

BENN (*nods*) Yes. Benn Gunn will be there when she is needed.

SIDE #11 – Long John Silver, Jim, Pirates

The pirates have found the treasure, but now realize that if they leave the island and sail back to England, they'll be tried for piracy. Jim tries to bargain for his life.

LONG JOHN SILVER So, here's Jim Hawkins, shiver me timbers! Dropped in eh? Welcome lad. What brings you all this way then?

JIM I want you to free the Captain. If you have honor you will not keep her as a hostage. Take me instead.

LONG JOHN SILVER I've always liked you, I have. You have spirit. The picture of my own self when I was young and handsome. The Captain is gone, lad.

JIM You killed her?

LONG JOHN SILVER (*laughs*) No, Jim. We traded her to the good doctor for the map. (*holds out the map*) Yesterday, Dr. Livesey came with a flag of truce. 'Well,' says the doctor, 'let's bargain.' We bargained, the doctor and I, and here we are. They got the Captain and I got the map.

JIM And so now I'm in your hands and you have me as hostage?

LONG JOHN SILVER I don't say nothing as to your being in our hands. I never seen good come out o' threatening. You can be free to go to the doctor and the captain. Or. You can stay with us and the treasure. Lad, no one's a pressing you. Take your bearings. None of us won't hurry you.

SCUTTLE What are you offering this brat a choice for?

LONG JOHN SILVER You'll perhaps batten down your hatches till you're spoke to, my friend. Well Mr. Hawkins?

JIM Well. I am not such a fool but I know pretty well what I have to look for. I've seen too many die since I fell in with you. But there's a thing or two I have to tell you. The ship is lost. It was I who cut her cable and it was I who brought her where you'll never see her more, not one of you. So even if you find the treasure you have no way home. I no more fear you than I fear a fly.

The PIRATES shout and move towards JIM.

BILGE I'll wring your little neck you bug.

JIM Kill me if you please. If you spare me and act with honor, I'll try to save you from the gallows when you are tried for piracy.

LONG JOHN SILVER (*standing*) 'Avast there! Who are you, Bilge? Maybe you thought you were captain here perhaps.

BLACK DOG Bilge is right.

DUNGBEE I stood hazing long enough from Captain Smollett. I'll be hanged if I'll be hazed by you, Silver.

LONG JOHN SILVER Did any of you want to have it out with me? Him that wants it shall get it! I'll take a cutlass to him that dares and show him the color of his insides.

JOHNNY That rat deserves to have his neck cut.

LONG JOHN SILVER I like Jim Hawkins, now; I never seen a better kid than that. He's more a man than any pair of rats of you in this here house.