

Pirates at the Barn: AUDITION SCRIPT 3

BILL

MATEY

STRANGER:

Tut, tut, Captain. Mind that temper. *[He goes off towards the wharf. BILL, infuriated, glares after him.]*

BILL:

What? *[to MATEY]* Who is that? Do you know him?

MATEY:

No, Cap'n. He's a stranger come in from the bush

BILL:

A stranger, eh? From the bush, eh?

MATEY:

Seemed to be interested in the ships, Cap'n down at the wharf.

BILL:

Oh, he did, did he? And I know why. The rascally scoundrel's an escaped convict if ever I saw one

MATEY:

An escaped convict!

BILL:

Aye — trying to get away from the police. Might be a good idea to let them know, mightn't it? We don't want any thieving convicts here.

MATEY:

But we don't want any nosey police I around either, do we, Cap'n?

BILL:

Aye, you're right there. We'll have to be careful

MATEY:

That Captain Richards will be here tomorrow and if he finds—

BILL:

Stow it! Nobody's going to find anything there won't be anything here to find. You a Matey, and the rest of the crew are shipping oui Susanna at dawn tomorrow — before the gallant Captain Wotsisname gets here. I've arranged everything

MATEY:

Going to America?

BILL:

Aye. But of course, once we get outside the harbour, we might decide we'd like to take over the shipourselves, mightn't we?

MATEY:

Capture the ship?

BILL:

Aye, there's a valuable cargo of whale-oil aboard her, Matey. We'll maroon any of the crew that won't join us — leave 'em on a desert island where no one will find 'em. Or make them walk the plank.

MATEY:

Then up with the Skull and Crossbones, hey, Cap'n and away for a nice bit o' pirating! ... But what about all the gold?

BILL:

We'll have to leave it.

MATEY:

But, Cap'n—

BILL:

Ye numbskull! It's safely buried; we'll just leave it till the fuss dies down. Then we'll come back quietly one dark night and dig it up. We've still got the sovereigns. They're all we'll need for a while.

MATEY:

Aye. Shall I fetch 'em now, Cap'n?

BILL:

No. We'll leave 'em where they are until we're ready to sail — safely locked up in the Barn.

[At this moment, KATHY, who has been creeping out of the barrel, catches her foot and tips it over with a crash.]

MATEY:

A spy!

BILL:

It's the kid! Catch her! She's been listening. Don't let her get away or we're sunk.

MATEY:

Aye, Cap'n.

[They chase KATHY, who dodges around the wash-tub. She suddenly makes a dash towards the wharf, BILL and MATEY collide and BILL sits heavily in the tub of washing amid a flurry of soap-suds, and there he sticks, roaring, while KATHY escapes past the Barn.]

BILL:

Thundering typhoons! I'm awash! Help! Save me, ye lubber! Avast! Lend a hand! I'm sinking! *[MATEY helps him out from the tangle of washing and soap-suds.]* Where is she? Where is she?

MATEY:

She's — she's gone, Cap'n. Like a blinkin' rabbit, she was — off like a shot.

BILL:

What? You let her go!

MATEY:

But Cap'n, you told me to help—

BILL:

She knows about the gold, she knows all our plans, and you let her go! Why you — you—

[His roar has attracted others. AMELIA and SAMUEL come from the cottage. MICHAEL looks in from behind two sailors who come in from the wharf.]