



A SWASHBUCKLING PANTOMIME BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

CAPTAIN BLACKTASHE – *A fearsome pirate captain.*

WINKLE – *The bumbling henchman of the above.*

CALYPSO – *Spirit of the Seventh Sea.*

DAME CRYSTAL CRUSOE – *Robinson's loveable, batty mother.*

POLLY PERKINS – *The Innkeeper's daughter with a soft spot for Robinson.*

PETER PERKINS – *The Innkeeper.*

CAPTAIN CRUSOE – *Robinson's dad.*

SPRAT CRUSOE – *Robinson's daft brother.*

ROBINSON CRUSOE – *The man himself!*

FRIDAY – *An island native.*

ADDITIONAL CAST

TOWN CRIER

BUTCHER

BAKER

CANDLESTICK MAKER

GHOST

[EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE – SCENE TWO]

SPRAT: Hello everybody! My name is Sprat and this is my Dad!

CAPTAIN: [*Flirtatiously to front row woman:*] Captain Crusoe at your service madam! You'll want to take that off your head son – you might get your head kicked in!

SPRAT: And what are you wearing?

CAPTAIN: I've been down to the new wig shop in [LOCAL TOWN]!

SPRAT: The new wig shop in [LOCAL TOWN]?

CAPTAIN: Yes! They had hundreds of wigs but this was the last of the mohicans! What's wrong with you, son? You don't look well!

SPRAT: I'm homesick.

CAPTAIN: Homesick? But you are home!

SPRAT: I know! I'm sick of it!

CAPTAIN: We can't have you moping around the place! What will you do, Sprat, if the pirates attack?

SPRAT: Well, that's easy! I'll get a tin of red paint and a tin of blue paint and throw it all over them.

CAPTAIN: Why on earth would you do that?

SPRAT: Because then they'll be marooned!

CAPTAIN: [*To audience:*] You've got another two hours of this! I tell you what son, I'm sick of this place as well! Very fortunate really as your mother and me were about to set sail!

SPRAT: For a swashbuckling, sword fighting, treasure hunting adventure?

CAPTAIN: No, we need to sail to the mainland to get more little wooden forks for the chippy!

SPRAT: Oh well! A voyage is a voyage!

CAPTAIN: That's the spirit son! Time to pack the provisions...

SPRAT GETS A TIN OF ALPHABETTI SPAGHETTI WITH DYNAMITE IN IT.

SPRAT: Ta da!

CAPTAIN: What do we need a tin of Alphabetti Spaghetti with dynamite in it for?

SPRAT: I don't really know but if it goes off it could spell disaster!

CAPTAIN: Get rid of it Sprat!

SPRAT: Okay, okay!

SPRAT ENTERS WITH A SHREK TOY THAT IS SHAKING.

CAPTAIN: Oh, what now?!

SPRAT: It's a nervous Shrek!

CAPTAIN: We don't need either of these things!

SPRAT: I know! But I've got one more! Ladies and gentlemen, the highlight of the show!

SPRAT HOLDS UP A HIGHLIGHTER PEN.

CAPTAIN: I've had enough of this! I'm off to Ye Olde [LOCAL PUB]!

ROBINSON(OFF): Oh no you're not!

ROBINSON ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: ROBINSON ENTRANCE**

SPRAT: Robinson! It's you!

ROBINSON: Hello everyone! Yes, it's me! Robinson Crusoe! [THIGH SLAP] I've brought something to launch the ship...[*Holding up a bottle of Champagne:*] Champagne! Well, it's better than *real* pain!

SPRAT: I've brought something too!

SPRAT COLLECTS A BOTTLE OF HEAD & SHOULDERS.

SPRAT: Shampoo! Well it's better than *real* poo! Y'know I was in Tesco the other day and I asked "Do you have any Shampoo?" and they said "Extra volume?" so I said "DO YOU HAVE ANY SHAMPOO?!"

CAPTAIN: We have to get the Jolly Roger ready, Robinson.

ROBINSON: Don't you ever long for a real adventure Dad?

CAPTAIN: I used to! Then I married your mother...

ROBINSON: Leaving Widdling by the Sea behind for tropical islands, buried treasure and pirate maps where X marks the spot!

CAPTAIN: It's always been a dream of mine too son but we've got a chippy to run! I'm going to find your mother and when I get back I want you to have assembled a crew and have them ready to set sail! We need everything to be ship shape!

ROBINSON CRUSOE | TOM WHALLEY PANTOMIMES

SPRAT: But I like mine the shape it is!

CAPTAIN: No messing about this time!

ROBINSON: Aye aye!

SPRAT: Ear ear!

DAME CRUSOE ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: DAME ENTRANCE**

DAME: Ahoy boys and girls! Listen to you lot causing a racket in public!

ROBINSON: It wasn't me Mum!

DAME: I knew it wouldn't have been you Robinson. You're the intelligent one!

SPRAT: Whoa, whoa, whoa! – I'm intelligent too! I did a jigsaw once in 2 months!

CAPTAIN: What's so good about that?

SPRAT: It said 3-6 years on the box!

DAME: Come on Crusoe's, we need to get back to the chippy and update the prices of our pies. In Jamaica and Barbados, Mince and Onion is £1; Steak and Kidney is £2 and Chicken and Mushroom is £1.50

SPRAT: Really?

DAME: Yes! Those are the pie rates of the Caribbean! Come on Crusoes! See you later boys and girls!

THEY EXIT.

[EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE – SCENE EIGHT]

BLACKTASHE: *So! They think that they've beaten me? They think that they're a threat?
Well, they're very much mistaken; I've not even started yet!
I really hate those Crusoes! I'm at the end of my tether...*

SFX CUE: THUNDER

BLACKTASHE: *Well, well, Winkle, did you hear that? Sounds like inclement weather!
Give them lightning, give them wind!*

SFX CUE: FART

BLACKTASHE: *And a maelstrom then hail stones,
The time has come to sink their ship right down to Davy Jones!*

THE CRUSOES AND THEIR CREW ARE SEEN BATTLING WITH THE ELEMENTS.

ROBINSON CRUSOE | TOM WHALLEY PANTOMIMES

BLACKTASHE: *Oceans, claim their vessel! Now the Tempest takes effect,
One more crack of thunder and the Crusoes are shipwrecked!
Robinson! You thought you'd won? This ship shall be your tomb.
You're damned, you're done, it's time to sink and meet your watery doom!*

THE CLOTH FLIES REVEALING THE SHIP STRUGGLING IN THE STORM WITH THE CREW IN THEIR PYJAMAS.

CAPTAIN: Mayday! Mayday! There's a storm brewing!

SPRAT: Dad? How big is your hat?

DAME: This isn't the time to discuss *cap-sizing*!

ROBINSON: The ship can't take it!

CAPTAIN: Prepare the lifeboats!

DAME: Women and children first!

SPRAT: That rules you out!

DAME: Cheek!

THE CREW LIST FROM SIDE TO SIDE. BLACKTASHE AND WINKLE APPEAR DSL WEARING SNORKELS.

ROBINSON: Where is the map? We can't let it fall overboard!

SPRAT: Here it is!

SPRAT HOLDS UP THE MAP AND BLACKTASHE SNATCHES IT FROM HIM.

BLACKTASHE: I'll take that if you don't mind ey lad?! So long Crusoes! Enjoy your swim!

BLACKTASHE AND WINKLE SWIM OFF.

SPRAT: Blacktashe!

ROBINSON: He's stolen the map!

CAPTAIN: We're going down!

ALL SCREAM AS THE JOLLY ROGER SINKS! **SFX CUE: STORM CLIMAX + SHIP SINK**



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SAMPLE SCRIPT