

Big Bluster On Pirate Island.

Drama 3

Scene: Pirate Island.

(Florentine is cleaning shoes)

Karl: Harder, harder woman. I want to be able to see my face in those boots.
Edd: And then you can get onto mine.
Pete: And mine are very, very, dirty!
Karl: Come on, stick some elbow grease into it.
Flori: (Suitable moans and groans).

(enter Jack)

Jack: Ah. How's the beautiful Florentine feeling today eh?
Flori: My nails are broken, my hair is greasy, I'm covered in boot polish, I smell and my arms ache! How do you think I feel?
Jack: Well I think just about right after your little stunt last night.
Flori: But that's not fair, it was only a joke!
Jack: Am I laughing? Are you laughing? Is anyone laughing? ... Well not a very funny joke was it little Florentine.
Flori: But...
Jack: But there are plenty more boots where that lot came from, so what would you rather do; Polish our boots or cook us our dinner?!
Flori: (Throwing down boots and brush). Oh alright then, I'll cook your dinner! Anything to stop doing this!
Jack: Ah good Florentine, you are learning. You see life is much better if we just get along with each other, isn't it. Karl, go and get one of the chickens for Miss Florentine to pluck.
Flori: But .. but .. but...
Jack: But what?
Flori: But it will be be ...be dead!
Jack: I certainly hope so. Now come on Florentine , I'll escort you to the kitchen.

(They all exit)

Pirates: (Muttering) Roast chicken, roast potatoes, and gravy. Yumm!

(Sam enters)

Sam: I think this must be the island. I've been rowing all day so this must be the one. Hang on, I'd better check. (takes out telescope and looks at screen: Welcome to Jack Daw's sign is displayed as before). Yep, this is the place, it's the right Island, but where is Florentine.

(Voices off stage)

Karl: Oh come on Miss Florentine.
Edd: You need to be quicker than that,
Pete: Or we won't have dinner till tomorrow.
Flori: But it's ... it's.... it's yucky!
Jack: It's not yucky Miss Florentine, it's our dinner.

Sam: Florentine, Florentine I can hear her. Oh my lovely Florentine, but how do I rescue her? I'd better go and make a plan.

(he exits)

Voice: Meanwhile on the Blinking bluster.

(enter Captain Bluster)

Blust: Sam! Sam! Oh Sam where are you?

(enter Mrs Creak)

Blust: Have you seen Sam, Mrs Creak? I've been calling for him for ages and there is no reply. It's not like Sam at all.
Creak: Well he's not in his cabin Captain Bluster. I just looked, and it looks like his bunk wasn't slept in last night.
Blust: But where can he be? Sam!! Sam!!!
Creak: (finding letter) Oh look, here's a letter. A letter to you and it looks like Sam's writing. (gives to Captain Bluster) What does it say?
Blust: (Opening letter) Dear Captain Bluster, I found a message in a bottle from Florentine and have gone off to Jack Daw's Pirate Island to rescue her.Yours Sam.
Creak: Oh no!
Blust: Oh no no no!
Creak: But that is terrible! Jack Daw is a cruel and nasty pirate. He'll have poor little Sam for breakfast!
Blust: I know. We've got to do something, and we've got to do it quickly. If only I knew where Jack Daw's Pirate Island is. (he takes out his telescope and looks around. As he looks towards the screen the sign is displayed) Ah! Ah! I've found it. It's over there. Come on, turn the ship around and head for the Island! There's not a moment to lose.

(They exit)

Voice: Meanwhile back on Pirate Island.

(enter Florentine)

Flori: Huh! that was horrible. I hope they choke on it or get food poisoning,
which actually is quite possible with my cooking.
(sits down) Oh what am I going to do. I'm going to be stuck
on this horrible Island for ever and ever and ever.
There is just no escape! (sobs)

(Sam comes to side of stage)

Sam: Psssst.
Flori: (anxiously) What was that?
Sam: Psssssssst.
Flori: There it is again. What is it?
Sam: Psssssssssssssssst.
Flori: and again. It sounds like, like, like a
Sam: Psssssssssssssssssst.
Flori: (Jumping up) Like a snake!
Sam: (in a hissy whisper) Florentine.
Flori: W.. w... w.. what?
Sam: (hissy whisper) Florentine.
Flori: a s...s ...sna ... sna.. snake that can talk!
Sam: (Hissy whisper) Florentine, it's me, It's Sam.
Flori: a s... s... sna ... sna.. snake called s.. s... s Sam!
I think the heat is getting to me. I'm going a bit mad.

(flori flops down on the floor)

(Sam enters quietly and taps her on the shoulder)

Sam: Florentine.
Flori: (startled) Wha .. wha ... What? Who's that. (looks at Sam). Oh Sam
it's you, playing your tricks again eh? Why can't you (jumps up)
Sam, Sam, what are you doing here? This is Jack Daw's Pirate Island,
you shouldn't be here it's dangerous!
Sam: Shush, Shush, I've come to rescue you.
Flori: But, But...
Sam: Come on, lets get going.

(Voices off stage)

Karl: Come on, let's see how dinner is doing.

3.3

Edd: Yes I'm starving.
Pete: You know, it almost smells good.

Flori: Hide Sam , hide, they'll find you.

(Sam looks around. He runs about a bit but there is nothing to hide behind so he stands behind Florentine)
(Karl, Edd and Pete enter)

Karl: We're hungry,
Edd: We're starving,
Pete: We're famished,
All: When's dinner?
Flori: About ...err... half an hour.
Karl: Half an hour eh?
Edd: Well that's not long.
Pete: No, we might as well wait.
Flori: Oh no, no don't do that . Go and ... and ..and... go and sharpen your cutlasses I'm sure they need it after your busy day. You know a Pirate should never be caught with a blunt Cutlass.
Karl: You know she's right boys,
Edd: Not just a pretty face is she,
Pete: Come on we've just got time.

(they exit)
(Flori turns to Sam)

Flori: Now you must find somewhere to hide.

(Jack strides in)

Jack: Somewhere to hide did you say? Hah, well I never.
It looks like the cabin boy from the Blinking Bluster.
Sam I think isn't it?
Flori: How did you know?
Jack: Oh come on my dear, come come come, this is a playscheme drama.
All far too predictable you know!
Flori: (sharp intake of breath) Sam run!
Jack: Oh not so fast my little one. (he grabs Sam). If you run then you can't be our guest for dinner.
Flori: Guest?
Sam: For Dinner?
Jack: Oh yes, it's always nice to have a full stomach before you walk the plank! (shouting) Come here lads, we have an extra guest!

3.4

(enter Karl, Edd and Pete)

Karl: Oh how nice,
Edd: What a surprise,
Pete: This sounds like it might be fun.
Jack: Oh yes, great fun. Get the extra long plank ready boys. I want to see this one suffer. Come on Sam, and you Miss Florentine. Lets have dinner before the fun begins

(They all exit)

Voice: Meanwhile on the Blinking Bluster.

(Enter Blust and Creek)

Blust: That's it, that Island there. Drop anchor.
Creek: Are you sure? How do you know, there's nothing to see.
Blust: (Handing Creek the telescope) Here Mrs Creek, have a look yourself.

(she looks around the room and as she looks at the screen the sign is displayed again)

Creek: Ah, yes, I see what you mean. This is the place.
Blust: Come on Mrs Creek, into the boat. There's not a moment to lose.

(They exit)

Voice: Meanwhile back at the ranch, (oops sorry I always wanted to say that!)
Meanwhile back on Jack Daw's Pirate Island.

(Jack enters dragging Sam, with Florentine closely followed by Karl, Edd and Pete who are carrying the plank. They lay this on the floor with the end just off stage)

Jack: Well my dear Miss Florentine, prepare to see your hero suffer.
Flori: Oh Sam,
Sam: Don't worry Florentine, I'll be alright.
Jack: Oh yes Sam, you will. You'll be alright inside the stomach of a passing shark.
Pirates: (Laugh).
Karl: Oh that's a good one Jack,
Edd: Alright inside the stomach of a passing shark,
Pete: He get's funnier everyday.
Pirates: (Laugh)
Jack: Well Sam, say good bye to your precious Florentine, and walk!

3.5

Sam begins to walk the plank as Jack prods him in back with his cutlass)

Flori: Oh Sam (Sobs etc etc).

(Just as Sam gets to the end Captain Bluster and Mrs Creak enter breathlessly)

Blust: Sam!

Creak: Sam!

(Sam turns to look behind and falls off of the plank)

Sam: Ahhhhhh!

(Sound effect – big splash)

Flori: Sam!!!!

Jack: Oh don't worry about him any more. (turning to Blust and Creak) Well if it isn't Captain Bluster and Mrs Creak I presume. More candidates for walking the plank eh? Eddy you stay with the girl. Karl and Pete, let's see what this Captain Bluster is really made of.

Blust: Mrs Creek, run, I'll take them on myself.

Creak: No way Captain Bluster. I've been waiting for a good fight like this for years. (She draws out a large Cutlass) Let the fight begin

They run off with Jack, Karl and Pete pursuing)

Edd: Come on Miss Florentine, let's get you hidden away somewhere safe eh?

(he leads her off)

Flori: (Sobbing) Sam, Oh Sam, he was so brave, Poor Sam.

Voice: Is this really the end of Sam? How will Captain Bluster and Mrs Creek fair in their fight? Will Florentine ever be freed? Come back tomorrow for the next exciting episode of Big Bluster on Pirate Island.

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