

9.E.

The Tale of the By-the-Wind Sailor

by Jack Ousbey

CAST

Velella the by-the-wind sailor  
Captain Brissell                    2 attendants  
The Bosun                            2 guards  
12 Pirates  
Emily                                 Dolly Drum  
Sam  
Lucy  
Bobby Bell, a cabin boy  
Lob                                    )  
Dhoby                                 )  
Toby                                  )  
Rab                                    )     denizens of the deep  
McNab                                 )  
Wrinkle                              )  
Yussel                                )  
Anaemia, Queen of the Deep  
Princess Pearl                        )     her daughters  
Princess Coral                        )  
The Great Tok, Emperor Octopus  
Mr. Hook -- the children's father  
10 fishermen

DANCERS

The Jellyfish  
The Rainbows  
The Angels  
The Gobies  
The Pastel Shrimps

SONGS

The Pirate's March  
Dilly-Dilly-Dolly  
Penniless Pirates  
McNab the Crab  
Poor Old Tok  
The Tale of the By-the-Wind Sailor

ACT I

Velella      By the wind, by the wind,  
By the wind I sail;  
I am Velella, the by the wind sailor.  
The wind blows gently and kisses my sail;  
I turn,  
I dip,  
I twist,  
Drifting and lifting across the face of the sea,  
Fanned by my friend the friendly wind.

By the wind, by the wind,  
By the wind I sail;  
Velella, the by the wind sailor.  
The westerly wind whistles and whips  
And rips at my sail.  
I swirl,  
I lean,  
I tumble and turn  
From beam to beam  
And stem to stern,  
Flapping and gasping and flittering  
And floundering across the friendless face of an enemy sea,  
Flicked by a frivolous, frolicing wind

Sometimes Old Dolly Doldrum catches me  
Where no breath shivers the silver sea,  
And there I lie -  
Motionless,  
Almost.  
Stirred only by the fin of a surfacing fish,  
Watching the world in the waters below.

Here I am now.      In Old Dolly's waters I drift,  
Wanting a wind,  
Any kind of a wind,  
To wrinkle the sea and ripple my sail  
And send me travelling again.  
There is a moon up there in the sky  
A big, golden, melon moon.  
I have a secret to share with the moon;  
A secret of the deepest, darkest sea-bed.  
I whisper my secret to him  
Until someone, anyone, asks me what my secret is.

By the wind, by the wind,  
By the wind I sail.  
I am Velella the by-the-wind sailor  
Waiting -  
For someone -  
Anyone -  
To ask me my deep, dark, sea-bed secret.  
By-the-wind -  
By-the-wind,  
By-the-wind.

(As the curtains open the sound of the "Pirates March"  
is heard. The band march on, fasten the 3 children to  
the trees, line up and march off stage).

Lucy      It was a silly idea.

Sam      It wasn't.

Lucy I say it was. You're a boy and all boys are stubborn. And you're too stubborn to admit it.

Sam. But you agreed at the time.

Lucy Only because you insisted.

Sam I didn't.

Lucy You did.

Sam I say I didn't.

Lucy I insist you did.

Sam Insist I did what?

Lucy I can't remember now but you did.

Sam Never.

Emily Please, please, please! Keep quiet and stop this ridiculous haggling. Falling out amongst ourselves won't do anyone any good.

Lucy It was his idea to look for treasure. We were silly even to consider it. Whoever heard of a Treasure Island in these days of astronauts and cosmonauts.

Sam (looking up into the tree) And coconauts.

Lucy Don't be funny - please. It was a stupid idea. People don't hunt for treasure in the nineteen sixties.

Sam People don't get captured by pirates either do they? But in some remarkable, unaccountable fashion that has happened to us. Your hands are tied to that tree aren't they? And you have met Captain Brissell, descendant of the notorious sea-wolf?

Lucy And his bosun. These knots are much too tight to slip.

Emily Escaping from the tree won't help much. We've got to get away from the island and back home again. We'll need our map for that.

Lucy And Captain Brissell is the man with our map. If only Sam had never opened grand-father's chest.

Sam If only Emily hadn't spotted that the chest had a false bottom.

Emily. If only Lucy hadn't found the catch that opened the lock that lifted the cover that made the false bottom that held the map.

All In grand-father's chest.

Sam All right, then, I apologise. I can't do otherwise. I should be out-voted in any case. Can't think why parents ever bother to raise girls.

Emily I wonder how they are getting on at home? Perhaps the winds and tides have shifted the sands and the boats are working again.

Lucy I doubt it. Daddy didn't hold out any hope. Anyway our plight is as bad as theirs. We set off with such high hopes. If only we hadn't listened to Sam.

Sam For goodness sake don't start .....

Emily Sssh. There's someone over there in the trees. Can you see? In the shadows there.

Sam Yes. You're right. It's moving. What is it?

Dolly Quiet! Not a word. I'm here to help.

Sam Who are you? I thought no-one but Brissell and his cut-throat-crew lived here.

Dolly That's right. And they'll be back soon. Keep your wrists still. I'm going to saw through the ropes. I'll just leave a strand or two to hold the knots.

Lucy Why are you helping?

Emily Who are you?

Dolly I'm Dolly - the pirate's cook. Dolly Drum. My great, great, great, great, great, grandfather sailed with the first Capt. Brissell. The one who flew the skull and cross-bones in the good ship Porcupine. There - that 's one lot done. You next.

Lucy Yes, but why are you helping us, Dolly?

Dolly What a question, me hearties. I help any-one as needs it. I've a heart as big as a cooking pot and twice as warm.

Lucy But supposing Brissell catches you helping us?

Dolly He couldn't do much. He depends on me. You see the Drums have done the cooking on this island since the Porcupine foundered off the Northern Point nearly 300 years ago. The present Capt. Brissell likes his food too much ever to lay a finger on Dolly. Besides I'm too clever to be caught. I've just served the crew double helpings of Irish stew and pineapple pudding.

Sam What does that mean?

Dolly Mean? It means, my good little sprat, that they will sit and eat till not a crumb, not a crust, not a scrap, not a scurrick remain to be seen by bird or beast. The sea gannet is a gent at the table compared with Brother Brissell and his boys.

Lucy Do you like cooking for them?

Dolly Like it? I love it. There's nothing a cook likes better than to see her dinners devoured with relish. Cooking for pirates is a pleasure.

SONG: "Dilly-Dilly-Dolly"

Dolly Now, shipmates, I don't know why you came to this island and I don't intend wasting time finding out. Just take a word of advise from Dolly Drum. Brissell's coming to see you to ask a few questions. Answer truthfully. He'll leave you un-guarded tonight and it's up to you then. Your boats along the beach there. One of the crew will be watching it. You'll have to think of a way of giving him the slip. They won't follow you. They can't. Ha ha. They haven't got a ship.

Sam I can hear them now, I think.

Lucy Yes, they're on their way.

Dolly It's the Captain and his murderous gluttonous crew. I must away. Remember Dolly Drum in your prayers. Good luck me hearties. (exits, then re-appears) And watch your step. It might lead to a plank and walking a plank isn't pleasant.  
EXIT Dolly.

Emily The plot thickens. Brissell is a dry land pirate by the sound of it. If we can reach the boat we should be safe.

Sam Just make sure your hands look as though they are tied. We aren't safe yet, not by any means. I think you had better answer the pirates questions Emily.

Lucy Why ?

Sam She's older than we are- and a more accomplished liar.

Emily I like that I don't think I .....

S & L Quiet. They're here.

PIRATES MARCH. Enter Pirates.

Captain Avast, heave-ho and slacken off me lads. Too much activity on top of Dolly Drum's pineapple pud might prove highly dangerous for the digestion. Besides we have urgent business on hand. These wretched prisoners have to be dealt with so sit you down me hearties, whilst our good Bosun puts a few highly intelligent questions to these thieving miscreants.

Bosun Aye, aye, Captain. Where are you from ?

Emily A fishing village called Roches Point.

Bosun Where is it ?

Emily About 54 miles NNW of this place.

Crew Lies, impossible. That's not true.

Captain There's no land within 200 miles of here. We know that from our charts and maps.

Emily And we know it is true because we've just come here by boat. You may be pirates but you haven't a ship so how can you know ?

Bosun Who told you we haven't a ship ?

Emily Why - I - we -

Sam We sailed all the way round this island before you captured us. There was no sign of a ship so far as we could see.

Bosun Why did you come here ?

Emily It's along story. My grandfather was a sailor. He left a chest in our house.

Lucy We opened it and found a map.

Sam A map of an island.

Emily           It was this island. We needed treasure rather urgently. We couldn't understand why grandfather had left a map of an uncharted island in his chest, unless it was important. We decided to sail here and investigate.

Capt.           It was a bad day's work for you. Now you're in the hands of Billy Brissell. You are doomed to walk the plank or hang from a yard-arm. Unless, of course, we can hold you to ransom.

Sam             Are you short of money then? Isn't this a treasure island?

Capt.           There isn't one miserable moidore in the length of the place.

Bosun           Not one dirty doubloon will you find anywhere.

1st P.          No silver

2nd P.          No sapphires.

3rd P.          No shillings

4th P.          No pounds

5th P.          No pearls.

6th P.          No opals.

7th P.          No copper.

8th P.          No coins

9th P.          No diamonds.

10th P.         No dollars.

11th P.         No garnet.

12th P.         No gold.

Bosun           Penniless

Capt.           Penurious.

Pirates         Pirates.

SONG: Penniless Pirates

Emily           You really mean it. We've come all this way for treasure and you haven't a bean?

Bosun           Exactly.

Lucy            What a cheek.

Capt.           Watch your tongue, Brat, or I'll cut it adrift with my cutlass.

Sam             But - it hasn't a blade.

Capt.           I know - we've no steel either.

Bosun           Why were you children so keen to find treasure? You look well clothed and well fed.

Emily           We wanted to help the people of Roches' Point. It's a fishing village with the only sheltered harbour for a stretch of a hundred miles along the coast. A few weeks ago the sand bars at the harbour mouth began to shift. No one knew what caused it but thousands of tons of sand were swept alongside the fishing quay.

Sam            Dozens of boats were left high and dry.

Lucy           And our dad and the other fishermen can't fish anymore.

Sam           The tides don't help either. They just seem to build the sand up higher and higher.

Emily          Only a miracle or a fortune in gold can save the town. The fishing has ended and the townsfolk are living on their savings.

Lucy           Some are destitute already.

Sam           One or two have even had to start beach-brushing.

Capt.          Start what?

Emily          He means combing. Beach-combing. It looks as though we shall all be as penniless as you are very soon.

Bosun          It's not much use holding them to ransom then, is it?

Capt.          Not a bit. It looks like the plank for you three, much as I regret it. Bosun, we must prepare a ceremony for plank walking.

Bosun.        Aye, aye, Captain. We'll discuss details on the way back to the stockade. It's time the men were turned in.

                 PIRATE MARCH.            Exit Pirate Crew.

Sam           What a scruffy lot. They aren't real pirates.

Lucy           Why not?

Sam           They didn't cut our throats.

Lucy           I'm pleased about that.

Sam           You would be. Girls are squeamish. Fancy having broken cutlasses and no treasure.

Lucy           Some of them had pistols.

Sam           Rusty, I shouldn't wonder, and no ammunition anyway. Escaping won't bother us. We just go to the boat, jump in and sail off.

Emily          Without a map and compass.

Sam           Oh. I'd forgotten that. Brissell has them, hasn't he?

Emily          Yes, and however harmless you may say he is, he's not going to let us take them back easily.

Lucy           Did you hear that?

Sam           No. What was it?

Lucy           A voice. From out there.

Emily          That's the sea. You wouldn't hear a noise from that direction.

Lucy           I did. There you are. It's coming closer.

Velella      By--the-wind, by-the-wind  
By--the-wind I sail.  
I am Velella the by-the-wind sailor.  
I have a secret to share,  
A secret of the deepest sea-bed.  
Here I lie  
Waiting  
Waiting for someone to share my secret.

Sam            She's got a secret, she says.    Ask her about it, Emily.

Emily          I'm not sure that I dare.    Who is she?

Velella        Velella the by-the-wind sailor.

Lucy           Please Velella, could we share your secret?    Tell us about it.

Velella        My secret is not one to tell  
But one to see.  
Follow Velella - the by-the-wind sailor  
Down, down to the sea.

Emily          It's a bit of a risk.

Lucy           We've nothing to lose.    Come on.

Sam            Hey - I can't swim.

Velella        By the wind - By the wind.  
By the wind.

EXEUNT

ACT II SCENE I

Sam            You can take that off now.

Lucy           Is it quite safe?

Sam            Well - we're breathing aren't we?    Velella said that once we  
reached the last stop we should be able to see the wreck.  
That's it, isn't it?

Emily          Yes.    You can just make out the name P O R C - it's the  
Porcupine all right.

Sam            We don't need the masks then.    She said this part of the  
underwater world was safe for breathing.

Lucy           I wonder why?

Emily          It's something to do with the pressures I think.    Nobody  
would ever believe it though.    Imagine - all this water and we  
can still breathe.

Sam            It's a good way of keeping clean.    Much better than soap and  
a brush.

Lucy           Never mind that.    Velella left us without another word about  
the secret.    Perhaps we were a bit foolish to come.

Sam            Rubbish.    We've got away from Brissell and we've landed in the  
middle of what might prove to be a very good adventure.    Just  
relax, Lucy, and make the best of it.    We are quite safe here.



Emily Are we? What - what are these?

Lucy Oh - jellyfish.

THE JELLYFISH DANCE

Bobby Nasty, awkward creatures. It's not often they come this way. I don't think they'll worry you again.

Emily I don't suppose they will. Thankyou for your help anyway.

Bobby Don't mention it. Hey - you're - are you - you can't be. Yes, you are - you're humans. Real human beings. Aren't you?

Sam They're not - they're just girls.

Emily Yes we are humans - all of us. Who are you?

Bobby I'm Bobby Bell, cabin boy of the Porcupine. I'm a human being too.

Lucy What are you doing here then?

Bobby I was brought here a long time ago. I had certain tasks to perform with the chance of winning a fortune in pirates' gold. It was a strange creature called Velella who guided me here.

Lucy We've met her. She brought us to this place. She said she had a secret to share with us.

Sam Yes, we expected her to stay and explain things. Instead she's just drifted off somewhere.

Bobby It's not such a close secret really. I can tell you all about it, but you must be in need of a rest. Look, sit down on these sponges and relax. Whenever I'm feeling tired or fed up I have a special way of cheering myself up. I send for the gobies, the tobies, the rainbows and the angels. Watch!

DANCE OF THE TROPICAL FISH.

Bobby They've fallen asleep. The excitement must have been too much for them. I'll go and do my rounds and call back later.

EXIT. ENTER PRINCESSES WITH WINKLES, DABS ETC.

Pearl I'm tired of this daily exercise. I'm tired of being kept a prisoner. And I'm tired of being a Princess. If we hadn't been born into the Royal family of Oceana we wouldn't be prisoners of The Great Tok.

Coral I wonder how he got his name.

Pearl Who?

Coral Tok. T-O-K. The Great Tok. He's supposed to be three hundred and thirty two years old and it's said that his brain is the largest and most highly developed of any living creature by land, sea or air.

Pearl He's a nasty, ugly, cruel monster. I detest octopuses.

Carol Octo-pi.

Pearl Octo-pi? I couldn't fancy it. Not even with a golden crust.

Coral Do you think there's a chance of catching him out at the sea-bed carnival? He's promised to abdicate if we do.

Pearl. Dear Carol. There's not a hope. The nearest we came was when Bobby Bell nearly succeeded with his third question. But Velella hasn't found any other challengers since then.

Coral. You are right, Pearl. I suppose we're destined for a life of imprisonment and sorrow. Come along. Our exercise time is nearly over.

Sam Did you hear that? What was it all about?

Emily It was rather puzzling. Let's ask the denizens of the deep to explain it to us. Excuse me. (louder) Excuse me.

Lob Heavenly days and muted mirth  
Finless fish from the Land of Earth.

Wrinkle Oceans Five and Neptunes slippers  
The things that change herrings into kippers.

Rob Introduce yourselves.

Toby Speak up.

Dhoby A word from each of you.

McNab Make yourselves known.

Yussel To make your acquaintance is our dearest wish. Let's have a talk now - fish to fish.

Emily I'm Emily. This is my sister Lucy and this is Sam, my small brother.

Lob A charming trio. My name is Lob. I'm a sea-horse. This is Wrinkle.

Wrinkle The Winkle.

Lob And Yussel

Yussel The mussel.

Lob May I present Dhoby

Dhoby A goby.

Lob And Toby

Toby Also a goby.

Lob This is Rab

Rab The dab.

Lob And my friend McNab

McNab The crab

Sam McNab?

Lucy The crab?

Lob A Scottish crab, hence the tartan shell.

Lucy Well I never.

Lob Never what?

Lucy Never expected to find a crab called McNab with a tartan shell.

Lob There's more to it than that.

Emily No.

Lob Yes.

Emily You don't mean he .....

Lob Yes he does. He plays the bagpipes.

SONG: "McNAB THE CRAB"

Exit all but Lob and Children

Emily Now Lob. Tell us all you know about Velella and this underwater world.

Lucy And about the princesses.

Sam And who is the Great Tok?

Lob All in good time, friends. Listen well. This kingdom of Oceana has always had a royal queen for its ruler. The present queen is Anaemia V. Her daughters are the Piscatorial princesses Pearl and Coral. Six years ago a mean, avaricious octopus emperor by the name of Tok conquered our seabed homeland, imprisoning the Queen and her daughters. This Tok is a cunning and brilliant creature interested not in wealth or people, or laughter or happiness but only in power. Power is his god. He loves to parade his power and display his knowledge.

Emily What did Princess Coral mean when she spoke about the Carnival and the chances of Tok abdicating.

Lob The carnival used to be our big annual celebration. We always had the dance of the Pale Pastel Shrimps with lots of dancing and feasting and singing. It lasted a whole day but Tok has changed things.

Lucy How?

Lob He's replaced our festivities with a competition designed to show off his great knowledge. He calls it "Beat the Brain". The Queen is allowed to choose three contestants and each of these puts a question to the Octopus. If he fails to answer one of the questions within 60 seconds he has made a solemn promise to abdicate and leave us in peace. He's also promised to give a fortune in gold to the one who asks the question that defeats him. All the treasure from the hold of the Porcupine.

Lucy How much is that?

Lob Untold wealth. Impossible to estimate.

ENTER Bobby Bell

Bobby I overheard your last speech Lob. Did you know Velella brought them here?

Lob No.

Bobby In just the way she brought me, two years ago. Velella is a very old friend of the queen's. She travels the ocean hoping to find someone who will follow her here and try to beat the Great Tok. They stand to win a huge fortune too. You three are the latest choice.

Emily You mean we have to ask the questions at Carnival time?

Lob A single one each?

Sam Really. That sounds great fun. I've always wanted to take part in a quiz game.

Lob Hold your sea-horses. There's a big snag.

Bobby If you fail you stay here permanently. I failed and now I'm condemned to work for ever as cabin boy of the Porcupine.

Emily When's the Carnival?

Lob It starts at dawn tomorrow. Three hours later Tok accepts the challenge.

Emily Then we have just 13 hours left to decide on our questions. We want a quiet corner where we can concentrate, Bobby.

Bobby The captain's cabin in the Porcupine. This way.

ACT II SCENE 2

Rab How much longer have we to wait?

Wrinkle Anytime now.

Yussel Lob has been elected Master of Ceremonies this year. Let us all hope it sees the downfall of Tok.

Dhoby It's a faint hope, I fear. The shadow of Tok has covered us all and darkness is upon the land. His power is great and the depth of his knowledge is unfathomable.

Toby Are you all right?

Dhoby Perfectly well. Here's Lob with the guards.

Rab And the three children.

Lob Will you now keep silence for the entry of Her Majesty, the most Oceanic Highness and Noble Aneamia, Queen of the Sea-bed, sovereign ruler of all Finland and its dominions beneath the waves; Mistress of the Coelenterates, Chordates, Vertebrates, Cartilagines, Arthropods, Crustacea, and Amphibia; Daughter of Neptune's daughter and Empress of the Deep.

ENTER QUEEN AND ENTOURAGE

Queen We must apologise yet again for not being able to celebrate our Carnival in the traditional fashion. The cruel reign of the Great Tok continues and we are still subject to his will. Our dear friend Velella has succeeded in finding new challengers. We must hope that their efforts are successful, that their questions are difficult and that our Kingdom is soon made free again. Are you ready then?

Emily We are Your Majesty.

Queen Please inform the Great Tok that we await his pleasure.

Coral They look intelligent, pleasant children. Do you feel nervous, Pearl?

Pearl Not a bit. I don't expect children, however clever, to be able to match up to the Emperor Octopus.

Coral If they don't defeat him they are doomed to stay here for ever. How sad.

Pearl Don't be sentimental, Coral. Here's Tok. Sit up and listen. Ughh - he's most unpleasant.

Tok I believe we have new challengers this year. They understand, I hope, the penalties of losing - and lose they must. They know that Tok is unbeatable; that he is infallible; that he has a phenomenal brain and that no-one, no-one, will ever succeed in catching him out. Tok is a marvel, a genius.

Sam And a wind-bag.

Tok You insolent shrimp. You will suffer for your insolence. Suffer you shall. Insolence, happiness and love are three things I hate. The tall creature will ask the first question. But first tell me your names.

Emily Mine's Emily.

Lucy I'm Lucy

Sam My name's Sam.

Tok Emily, Lucy, Sam. Is that all? I thought most humans had a surname.

Emily Ours is Hook.

Tok Hook?

Emily Yes Sir, Hook.

Tok Hook, Hook. Do you hear that? Do you? A foul, fiendish, fearful, frightful name. I like it. 'Twas the name of a murderous, bloodthirsty, cruel pirate-scoundrel - Captain Hook. It is also a name feared by all fish. Hooks are used for catching and killing fish. They are barbarous human weapons and you are barbarous, human children.

Sam And you are a .....

Tok, Silence, imp. So Anaemia - you have three fine champions - three Hooks to catch an octopus. Ha-ha. Not a hope. Now then, the first question. Choose whichever subject you will - Anthropology, Archaeology, Botany, Chemistry, History, Ancient or Modern, Industry, Language, Law, Mathematics, Music Mythology, Philosophy, Psychology, Zoology, Sports, Pastimes or any other nasty naughty awkward obscure question you may care to pick. Set the clock. Speak.

Emily Who or what is Jack-in-the-Pulpit ?

Tok (After a short pause)  
Jack in the Pulpit is something of a Joker  
Monk's Cowl, Cuckoo Pint and Red Hot Poker  
Are other names of his disguise,  
He catches insects, chiefly flies;  
Found in fields, common in valleys  
Never in highways, byeways or alleys.  
Arum maculatum, his Latin name,  
A flower, dear Emily, the very same.

Queen Do you agree with the answer ?

Emily I'm afraid so. I thought it might catch him out. Sorry.

Queen Don't apologise, child. It's your sister's turn now.

Lob Stand here Lucy.

Lucy If you please, I should like you to try and explain, if you can, what a spoonerism is.

Tok (After a short pause) Ah. Hmm.  
Doctor William Archibald Spooner  
Born eighteen forty four  
Garden at New College, Oxford  
Until nineteen twenty four  
Famed for lapses of the tongue  
Amusing in their way  
Like 'a half wormed wish'  
For 'a half formed wish'.  
That's a spoonerism, I'd say.

Lucy He's exactly right again. Oh dear Emily he's going to beat us.

Queen Set the clock again, Lob. Are you ready Sam ? Do your best.

Sam I will your Majesty. Dhoby and Toby - the banner please. Now stand back and give Old Tok plenty of chance to see it, then he can't make excuses.

Tok Why, you i pertinent whisperer.

Sam Stop spluttering, Tok. Save your breath for answering the question. If you get the answer right you can lay down the law.. Until then watch the clock, Tok and tell me what do the words on this banner mean ?

Tok I refuse to - This is a trick. I - I - you can't.

Sam Thirty seconds left.

Tok But I protest. It isn't - These words are - you can't - they, they - why they are just - It's a -

THE BELL RINGS

Sam Beaten him.

Lucy We've won.

Emily You're Queen again. Your Highness.

Sam Poor old Tok.

Lob Beaten by the clock.

All Poor old Tok, beaten by the clock  
Poor old Tok, beaten by the clock.  
Murray, hurray.

Lob Enough now. Quiet please. Please. Quiet now. That's better. The Queen would like to say something.

Queen I'm so happy I don't really know how to say thank you. Sam Hook has achieved the impossible and confounded the Great Tok. I have nothing but praise for him and his sisters. (CHEERS) The treasure chest from the Porcupine goes to them as their reward. (MORE CHEERS)

Coral We ought to do something for Bobby Bell too.

Pearl Perhaps he could go back to his own country when Velella comes to take the other children home.

Emily And we will see that you get a 25% share of the treasure.

Lucy How much is 25% Emily ?

Emily It is equal to a quarter.

Lob This new Maths scheme is creeping into everything. Your Majesty may I ask what is to be done with Tok ?

Queen Tok ? I'd almost forgotten. We are going to have the Carnival dance first whilst I think about Tok. Here are the pastel shrimps.

DINE OF THE PASTEL SHRIMPS

Queen Oh - it's good to see everyone so happy again. That was most entertaining.

Coral Don't forget Tok, Mama.

Queen We will find Tok a cosy black crevice, in a large white rock and let him rest his brain and enjoy his retirement. He looks old and very tired. Put him on the litter bed will you ? There that's it. Poor old Tok.

SONG. POOR OLD TOK

Tok            Before you take me away - may I ask Sam Hook a question ?

Sam            Very well Tok, what is it ?

Tok            What are those words ? What do they mean ?

Sam            A large brain will never please  
Unless you understand Balthese.

EXEUNT

ACT III

Bobby        But - this is my island.

Emily        Your island ?

Bobby        This is where Velella found me. I live here. I'm Captain  
Brissells cabin boy.

Sam         You're not.

Bobby        I am.

Lucy        Well of all things. So you are a pirate too.

Bobby        Not really. Brissell and his men aren't genuine pirates. They  
can't fight or swashbuckle or buccaneer. They are all much  
too timid.

Emily        I wonder where they are. We shall have to make plans for  
leaving here. Perhaps we ought to share out the treasure now.

Lucy        Right. Open the chest Sam.

1st F        Hands up.

2nd F        Caught you.

3rd F        Dont move an inch.

4th F        Close your eyes

5th F        Keep your hands up.

Mr. H        You can open them now.

Children    Father. Daddy. How did you get here ?

Mr. H        We were worried when you didn't come back from your trip. We  
managed to lift two of the lighter boats over the sand and into  
the water. We set sail in search of you then.



Sam            How did you know we were here ?

Mr. H,        We didn't. We were driven off course by a gale-force wind. We hove to near this island and then we spotted your boat.

Lucy          But didn't the pirates capture you Daddy ? Didn't you know this was a pirates island ?

Mr. H        We found out eventually, Lucy. Bring 'em in lads.

Emily        Well, just look at that.

Sam          How did you capture them Dad ?

Mr. H.       Fishermen are fairly tough Sam. It didn't take us too long.

Bobby        Captain Brissell I'm back.

Captain      Shiver me timbers - it's ~~Bo~~ bby Bell. Where have you been ?

Mr. H.       Yes - where have you been ?

Fishermen   Tell us about it, Come on now.

Emily        The story is too long.

Lucy         But we didn't come back empty handed.

Sam          We won a fortune. And all because I picked up a few words of Maltese when we were there on holiday.

Bobby        Look in the chest Mr. Hook.

Emily        Open it Daddy.

Mr. H        Just look at this.

6th P        It must be worth thou sands.

7th P        There's enough there to shift all the sand.

8th P        And build a concrete breakwater.

9th P        And have a party.

Mr. H        We'll put it aboard the boats and you can tell us all about your adventures on the way home.

Emily        First of all we must give Bobby his share. A quarter of the chest's contents.

Captain      You mean some of this is yours Bobby ? Er Mister Bell.

Bobby        Captain Bell, if you please. We shall buy a schooner with it Brissell and sail it round the island. We'll have holiday makers and tourists visiting the island and taking a voyage in the good ship 'Porcupine II'. You, Brissell will be the Cabin boy.

Captain      Aye, aye sir.

Dolly (entering) And Dolly Drum will cook for 'one and all. My pineapple pud will be famous throughout the world.

Lucy Dolly. How nice to see you again. Our adventures have ended happily thanks to you.

Dolly Don't thank me, no dear. Quiet now, and listen. There's the one you must thank, Velolla.

Velolla By-the-wind, by-the-wind, by-the-wind.

FINALE 'THE TALE OF THE BY-THE-WIND SAILOR.'