

EXTRACT

A PIRATE'S DELIGHT

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SCENE 1

*Mate Maritime (MATE) is busy at the bow of the pirate ship.
Captain Black Diamond [CPTN] enters yawning.*

CPTN: Where's that mate of mine?
Where's she hiding today? Never there when you need her.

MATE: Morning captain.

CPTN: Seaweed and Swordfish, there you are.
I'm starving, what's for breakfast?

MATE: Well, it might be beans...

CPTN: Oooh, my favorite.

MATE: But it's not. Well, it might be chicken...

CPTN: Ooo, yum.

MATE: But it's not. And it might be pork...

CPTN: Ooo, I wish, I wish

MATE: But it's not. Today it's fish.

CPTN: Fish? We have fish for breakfast, fish for lunch
fish for supper, fish for brunch.

MATE: But captain, today I'm making your favorite. Barramundi Brain Brule.
First I suck out the lovely brain juices with a straw...

CPTN: Oh, my tummy...

MATE: What about some lovely garfish gut goulash.
I take the fish, slit it open 'til the blood is oozing out the eye-sockets...

Captain goes to vomit, finds a handy hat to catch it worn by audience member.

CPTN: No, no Fish! (Beat) Hey, we're in port - What about a burger?

MATE: Argh yes, captain. Have you heard the legend of hungry Mack?
He was the biggest pirate around these parts. Always took the food and
left the loot. Well one day he couldn't stop himself, he ate and he ate and

he ate so much, he dropped a whopper – phew!

The captain is not offended by the smell; he rather likes it.

CPTN: Right, fetch me one of those whoppers.

MATE: I'll just get some coins.

[Mate looks in (mini) treasure chest, discovers it empty but for buttons, shells, etc.

MATE: Oh, no, we're out of treasure.

CPTN: Out of treasure? (Beat) Well we're pirates, go and steal some.

MATE: Steal? What, from these people? Captain, this is the only port we can call home, these are our friends.

CPTN: What, this mob of cut-throat, blackguard villainous scoundrels? Look at 'em! They're so ugly even the tide wouldn't go out with 'em.

MATE: Well, look at you. You're a disgrace to the profession of piracy. You're not even properly dressed.

CPTN: What, me? Is there something missing? What do I need?

MATE: Your Patch for a start.

CPTN: I've got a match right here. Didn't know you still smoked.

MATE: No, it's Patch.

On 'P' for patch the mate spits in the captain's eye. Captain finds patch but puts it in wrong places. The children correct him.

MATE: Now what about your parrot?

CPTN: A carrot? I'll check in the galley, do you need a potato too?

MATE: I said Parrot, not carrot.

On 'p' for parrot Mate spits into captain's eye. Captain moves eye-patch over.

MATE: And most important, a sword.

CPTN: A thought! Bollards and barnacles, that means thinkin'...

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