

GRANDMA. Sir... This girl and me's had nor supper nor breakfast!
Nought! This girl's fetching and carrying for you for *free*.

JIM. All this unpaid for *hurry* Captain!

BONES. Who will hurry *here*? The one-legged one????
What will he have in his hand???? A *dagger*? The *Black Spot*?????

Somewhere, lurking, a one-legged man...

I must not sleep!

He watches thiswards and thatwards...

But sees not the one-legged nightmare...

4. The Second Arrives...

JIM. He *sleeps* not

He *pays* not

GRANDMA. So *we* eat not!

JIM. Then, like dirt gathering in a corner... the *second* arrives

Black Dog, pale, tallowy... appears in the gloom...

Two legs but...I feel my heart grow *chill*...

BLACK DOG. I'll take a rum

Lad.

Lass?

He beckons with his left hand... on which, two fingers missing...

JIM. He was wanting two fingers on his left hand!

BLACK DOG. Come here whatever you be. Come very nearer here.

JIM. But *two* legs so...

She nears him...

BLACK DOG. Seafaring swab staying here with you lass?

JIM. This is the captain's favoured billet sir

BLACK DOG. The "captain" is it? La di da! Cut on one cheek?

Jim nods.

Mighty pleasant way with him *particular in drink*?

Jim nods.

Here?

JIM. Upstairs sir
BLACK DOG. Upstairs is it?

Bones descends stairs as ...

You and me'll just go into the *shadows*

Lifts Jim by the collar so her feet barely skim the floor...

And we'll give Bill a little surprise

Draws his cutlass...

Bless 'is dark traitoring heart

Bones arrives, Black Dog reveals...

Billy Bones!

BONES. A-ha *villain!!*

Like dogs on point...

BLACK DOG. Come Bill, you know an old shipmate surely

BONES. Black Dog

BLACK DOG. As ever was. You took some running to earth, old shipmate

BONES. Here I am *shipmate*

BLACK DOG. *Mate* no longer

Since *I* lost these two talons!

I'll have a glass of rum from this dear child here

As I've took such a liking to

And we'll sit down and talk square.

None of your *keyholes* girl!!!

Now Bill

BONES. Now, Black Dog...

Two shipmates sit to conduct a quick and combative whispered conversation...

Grandma and Jim eavesdrop...

BLACK DOG. You *knows* what I wants, Bill!

BONES. I *knows* *exactly* what you wants, Black Dog!

What's *my* share

BLACK DOG. What's *my* share too!

Where's *Flint's Fist*, Billy?

BONES. Safely hid from *you*, Black Dog

BLACK DOG. Be warned Bones...

I got most of *our old Walrus crew* lying off Black Cove in a tidy

ligger grievous disappointed you *still* think it's *your* share when
you just thieved it and ran!
JIM. What is *this* about?
GRANDMA. Not *bill settling*!

Whispering becomes more heated and audible...

BLACK DOG. I *advise* you for your *health*... don't keep us / swabs
waiting Billy Bones...

BONES. And I advise *you*, Black Dog... Flint's Fist is *mine*
BLACK DOG. Is *ours*!

BONES. *Not so!*

BLACK DOG. *Yes so!*

JIM. *Flint's Fist*, what's that????

BLACK DOG. We're *done* asking *nicely*

Hand over *Flint's Fist*... *fingers and thumb* or... it's the Black Spot
for you!

BONES. Or the Red Blood for you!

Both up and standing nose to nose...

*Horrible dirty fight... In which Black Dog gets Bones against
a pillar...*

BLACK DOG. Flint's Fist... where????

They fight up the stairs ...

Black Dog has Bones pinned to the bed...

Tell, or ye die *unpeaceful* in bed *instantly*!!!

*Bones escapes, runs downstairs, where Black Dog gets him on
a table...*

Cough, villain!

Bones throws him off with...

BONES. *Bleed, villain!!!*

Black Dog in full flight, blood streaming...

BLACK DOG. Dim my deadlights would you?
Another will follow villain!

Death for all betrayers!!!

*Exits... A last blow from him splits an inn upright in two
pieces...*

The world starts to list...

BONES. I am discovered! My sea chest!
I must get away from here...

But his body betrays him... He crashes to the floor.

GRANDMA. Some black art has assailed him. Get Dr. Livesey!

JIM. The doctor fortuitously was just then arriving...

DOCTOR. (*Checks Bones' unconscious pile of flesh...*) Is he breathing?

GRANDMA. Doctor! Some *black art* has struck him down!

DOCTOR. Some *black art*??? Peasant nonsense!

Scoundrel's had a *stroke*. We must do our best to save this fellow's
very worthless life. Jim! Holding receptacle!

As Jim finds something not quite appropriate to hold...

Afraid of blood?

JIM. No sir

DOCTOR. Then, hold the receptacle *firm*.

*A bag full of terrible early medical appliances. Doctor selects
the most gruesome and opens a vein...*

Red blood spouts and gushes...

Bones comes to...

BONES. (*In full fight mode...*) ... Where's Black Dog?????

DOCTOR. There is no *black dog* here

You have had a stroke

And I have just

dragged you headforemost out of the grave

BONES. Get me a grog / girl...

DOCTOR. *No more grog!*

Jim, keep this *utter* fool from the poison which will *snuff* him out
like the brief candle all men really are!

Exits with bag.

Jim and Grandma prop up Bones...

JIM. My nightmares now were all of *Flint's Fist*!

What was it?

It's terrifying!!!!

Was it... A *severed hand* with no arm attached!

A hand on her shoulder from behind.

Aaagh!

BONES. *Grog!!!!*

4. Under a British Flag...

Grey holding Doctor's bag open... Doctor trying jabbing various instruments here and there in the ground... Squire is smoking, watching Red Ruth search through some of the recaptured provisions...

CAPTAIN. Let us make this our stockade.

DOCTOR. If only Squire-Suddenly-Thirsty! had seized the water not the brandy!!!

SQUIRE. Keep looking, Red Ruth!
I saw it packed with my own sharp eyes!

DOCTOR. Yes!

Water here!

Force-feeding tube...

GREY. Grey... force-feeding tube Doctor...

And hands Doctor same to draw up drinking water, as...

SQUIRE. It is in there somewhere!

It is *exactly* what we need now...

Water arrives gushing...

DOCTOR. Water!

SQUIRE. We have water, powder, shot, food, grog, tobacco!!!
We lack only *what is in there somewhere*... oh my heavens the very earth is erupting.

Some glooping...

They all train their weapons on...

Emerging...

Jim and Ben Gunn!

JIM and BEN GUNN. *Don't shoot don't shoot friend friend friend!!!*

DOCTOR. ... Jim...???? Is that indeed *you* Jim?????

JIM. Doctor! Friends! You are alive!

SQUIRE. Jim you have the *map*????

DOCTOR. Who *cares* about / the wretched *map*, Squire????...

JIM. (*Reveals...*) The map, Squire!
Hands map to Doctor.

BEN GUNN. Strangers with pistols and muskets with probably bullets in them!!!!

BEN GUNN hopes they are products of his lonely terrified imagination...
Ben Gunn nips Captain.

CAPTAIN. Ouch! Belay!!

He hits Ben Gunn a backhand.

BEN GUNN. Owwww!!! Real Captain!

JIM. This / is

BEN GUNN. Ben Gunn cabin boy and reluctant former pirate!!!
That's a REAL captain then some muskets and pistols are probably real too with real bullets ip ip ip

JIM. Cabin boy on *The Walrus*!

SQUIRE. You brought us the bloody cabin boy of the bloody *Walrus*!

BEN GUNN. Ben Gunn's sorry

JIM. *Burier* of the treasure! Thus

BEN GUNN. Ben Gunn's *really* sorry

DOCTOR. *Intimate* of the island these past three years...

SQUIRE. We have a treasure *map*!

We have a treasure buryer!

Soon we'll have the jolly treasure!

RED RUTH. Here it *is*, Squire!!!

She holds up a big English flag...

SQUIRE. Then *hoist* it Red Ruth!

Secure the flag to that high spot up there...

And Red Ruth begins to climb...

DOCTOR. Squire... is that a good idea?

BEN GUNN. Oh... *up*!!! BEN GUNN thinks that is a truly BAD IDEA...

SQUIRE. We will show all villains what honest Englishmen and women
Are made of!!!

CAPTAIN. Do not announce our hiding place for every villain...

Red Ruth secures and unfurls a large English flag as...

RED RUTH. There we are, Squire!!!

*A whirring sound... Something whizzes across the space...
Cutting a red slice across Red Ruth's throat.*

Squire...

Spouting blood...

Oh Squire...

*She falls. Squire catches her... Helps her to lie upon the
ground as... Captain, Doctor, Jim, Grey etc. look around for
the culprit...*

BEN GUNN. Blood again BEN GUNN doesn't want blood again!!!

SQUIRE. Red Ruth...

JIM. (*Finds...*) This is Dick the Dandy's long-distance finisher!

RED RUTH. Damme, I'm hungry!

My stomach thinks my throat has been cut!

SQUIRE. Red Ruth...

Your throat *has* been cut!

BEN GUNN. Dick the Dandy DICKTHE DANDY is here
GOATDOGBADGER will soon follow ip ip ip!!! Run go dive!!!!

And dives headfirst down a hole...

CAPTAIN. They have *found* us!

RED RUTH. Be I going Doctor?

DOCTOR. Yes, Red Ruth.

SQUIRE. Red Ruth forgive me!

RED RUTH. No need Squire!

You always fed me *royally*!

SQUIRE. Ruth. Red

She spurts blood.

Bloodred Ruth...

RED RUTH. Thank you for all the pies and adventure... Squire
say me a prayer...

SQUIRE. "O Lord..."

And she dies...

DOCTOR. She's gone

SQUIRE. O Lord...

Squire is very upset in a manly way...

CAPTAIN. No fear for a hand that's been sliced down in her duty,
sir.

SQUIRE. Sorry.
Gunpowder in me eye.
Sorry.

Damnation!

DOCTOR. Listen!

FLINT. (Far off.) Pieces of eight!
Pieces of eight!

CAPTAIN. Look!

A white flag of truce flutters...

White flag!

SILVER. (Calling...) Flag of truce!

Captain Silver to Former Captain Smollett... come to make terms
gentleman to gentleman!

CAPTAIN. Captain Silver???? Gentleman!

Here's *double* promotion!

DOCTOR. (Whispers.) Jim! Hide!

He may think you and the map still lost!

We will play this liar at his own game!!!

*They hide Jim and the map somewhere unlikely and brilliant
and far too small, as...*

SILVER. (Off.) I'm a poor one-legged captain of the men you have
deserted and I need your word of honour not to shoot me, sir.

CAPTAIN. You are *not* a captain, I have *not* deserted *any man ever*
But I remain a man of honour and you have my word you stinking
pile of seagull guano

Silver appears, Parrot on his shoulder...

SILVER. What a sweet pretty place!

CAPTAIN. *Stow* your *small talk* and state your *business*, Silver

SILVER. Simple discussion of *mathematics*, Captain...

On *your* side you is minus yet *another*!

SQUIRE. Red Ruth!

My *ploughwoman*!

SILVER. Minus *ploughwoman*, minus *musket power*

But on your *pluses* is vittles, tobacco, grog
and

Looks around.

Do you have *Jim*?

Do you have *the map* also?