
ERASMUS THEATRE
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S
TREASURE ISLAND

CHARACTERS

MRS HAWKINS – Mother to Jim and owner of the inn

JIM – Young teen, naïve and desperate for adventure

BILLY BONES – A salty old sea-dog waiting in vain for the next quest to roll in

BLIND PEW – An ancient, foreboding bearer of bad news

DR LIVESAY – 50s, friend to Mrs Hawkins and unofficial guardian to Jim

CAPTAIN SMOLLET – 40s, a practical and honourable naval captain

LONG JOHN SILVER – A weathered and intimidating pirate

JOB ANDERSON – A loud and abrasive member of the crew

HANDS – Quiet and calculating, with a cruel streak

BEN GUNN – An Englishman living wild after years alone on an island

ACTOR MULTI-ROLLING

A1 – JIM

A2 – LONG JOHN SILVER

A3 – MRS HAWKINS – CAPTAIN SMOLLETT – BEN GUNN DOUBLE

A4 – BILLY BONES – HANDS – BEN GUNN

A5 – BLIND PEW – DR LIVESAY – JOB ANDERSON

TREASURE ISLAND

Adapted by Erasmus Theatre

Based on the novel by Robert Louis Stevenson

ACT 1 SCENE 1

(Interior of the ADMIRAL BENBOW INN. Night time. JIM HAWKINS daydreams of adventure. A sea shanty, "Homeward Bound", is heard echoing in the distance.)

SONG – HOMEWARD BOUND

*Sung by **THE COMPANY***

Our anchor we'll weigh, and our sails we will set

Goodbye, fare-ye-well, goodbye, fare-ye-well

The friends we are leaving, we leave with regret

Hurrah, my boys, we're homeward bound

We're homeward bound, oh joyful sound

Goodbye, fare-ye-well, goodbye, fare-ye-well

Come rally the capstan, and run quick aground

Hurrah, my boys, we're homeward bound

(MRS HAWKINS enters.)

MRS HAWKINS: Can you see it yet?

JIM: What?

MRS HAWKINS: That reflection of yours. You've spent the last ten minutes in the same spot.

JIM: Oh… sorry, mam. Nearly done.

MRS HAWKINS: I can't say you're not thorough, now, can I?

(Awkward silence.)

MRS HAWKINS: Your fath-

JIM: Any bookings for tonight?

MRS HAWKINS: No…

JIM: Wonderful.

MRS HAWKINS: But I'm sure the usual rabble will turn up. They always do.

JIM: Here's hoping…

(MRS HAWKINS tries to lighten the mood.)

MRS HAWKINS: You never know, a fair maiden might bellow down the door: "Oh, Jimminy, Jim, Jim!"

(JIM continues cleaning, unimpressed.)

MRS HAWKINS: I'm trying, Jim… your father was always better at –

JIM: Do you ever think about leaving the inn?

MRS HAWKINS: Leaving? No… where do you want to go, keen adventurer?

JIM: Anywhere else, I guess…

MRS HAWKINS: I see. Well, if you went "anywhere else", how would I see my reflection in the floorboards?

JIM: I think you'd manage.

MRS HAWKINS: Perhaps, perhaps not. But don't be so quick to go searching without realising what you've got, Jim.

JIM: Mam, you don't understand! It's just so tedious, nothing ever happens!

(JIM knocks some tankards from the table on to the floor. MRS HAWKINS initiates a Jenga-style tower with the tankards, encouraging JIM to play along. "Way Back When" begins to play.)

SONG – WAY BACK WHEN

*Sung by **MRS HAWKINS***

Sharp stained glass primed in my hand

Ready to cut down any man, ready to cut down any man

Don't step a foot upon my land

Many have tried and joined the damned, many have tried and joined the damned

'Cause I've unwavering belief in doubt

Of which I'm proud

A life devout, smiles speak from cynics' mouths

No breaking down my walls

No digs below

You walk up slow and soften stone

When all I've known is Jericho

I look in your eyes and then look again

And so starts a story from way, way back when

Race past relics, run from grace

Chase an old forgotten face, chase an old forgotten face

I swear I used to know your name

Light the coals and spark a flame, light the coals and spark a flame

'Cause I've been sat here for so long

A dark and lonely song

From dusk 'til dawn, goes on and on and on and on

But in the air is something light

A dancing through the bite

Red skies at night

And Jericho sleeps safe tonight

I'll dance by your side 'til the very end

And so starts the story from way, way back when

I'll dance with you 'til the end

I'll dance with you 'til the end

I'll dance with you 'til the end

I'll dance with you 'til the end

I'll dance with you 'til the end

I'll dance with you 'til the end

I'll dance with you 'til the end

I'll dance with you 'til the end

(Enter BILLY BONES, a menacing figure who stares down the other characters in the room.)

BILLY BONES: Got room?

JIM: It depends who's asking.

MRS HAWKINS: Jim-

(BILLY BONES sits at one of the tables.)

JIM: What can I get you?

BILLY BONES: Food. Rum. Bed.

JIM: Will. You. Pay?

MRS HAWKINS: Jim, plea-

BILLY BONES: Now, now, I'm a trusting but reserved man. You can be sure of that. These fingers don't be lifting any more purses nowadays. These are honest coins.

(BILLY BONES drops some coins on the table.)

MRS HAWKINS: May I take a name for the record?

BILLY BONES: You may. But I won't be giving it.

(BILLY BONES laughs at his own statement before downing his pint.)

BILLY BONES: Boy, another!

JIM: I'm no boy. My name is Jim.

BILLY BONES: Is it, now? Tell me, Jim, you ever been at sea?

JIM: No.

BILLY BONES: She's a cruel mistress. Tempting, that she is, tempting. The night sky sparkles like the finest jewels within all of the greatest treasure chests. The ship rocks you back and forth like the finest lullaby since you were a babe. The ocean waves are a symphony, crashing and swelling, creating nature's sweetest music. And yet… she'll beat you, slice you, chew you up, spit you out and make you beg for more.

MRS HAWKINS: Jim, leave him alone please.

BILLY BONES: Let him listen.

MRS HAWKINS: I really don't have time for thi-

JIM: It's alright, mam.

(A beat.)

JIM: What do you want?

BILLY BONES: You keep an eye out for me.

JIM: An eye?

BILLY BONES: Aye, an eye. For the devil himself. For he has but one leg and an evil about him that would make the sea itself freeze over. You see this man – you see this *demon* – and you tell me.

JIM: And why should I do that?

BILLY BONES: Because I asked you, and next time, I won't be asking nicely.

MRS HAWKINS: That's enough. Now, sir, you are more than welcome to stay in this tavern so long as you pay your way, but I will not be having you threatening my son, do you understand?

(BILLY BONES downs his second pint as he rises from the table.)

BILLY BONES: One leg, Jim, remember. One leg.

ACT 1 SCENE 2

SONG – DRUNKEN SAILOR

*Sung by **THE COMPANY***

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Early in the morning

(Interior of the ADMIRAL BENBOW INN. Early morning. BILLY BONES enters and slouches at the table.)

BILLY BONES: I'd welcome Davey Jones himself if he released this kraken from my head.

(JIM takes pity and brings over a tankard of water.)

BILLY BONES: Thank you, Jim. There's a bonny lad!

(BILLY BONES drinks deeply, then spits out the water.)

BILLY BONES: Water? Bring me rum! Only rum!

JIM: You've had enough.

BILLY BONES: Says who?

MRS HAWKINS: Says me.

BILLY BONES: (*mocking*) "Says me"! Ha! Blithering woman.

(The door opens, and BLIND PEW enters. He draws close to BILLY BONES and stops. Slowly, BLIND PEW reaches into his coat, and withdraws his hand with a small piece of parchment.)

BLIND PEW: You have been called. He's waiting…

(BILLY BONES accepts the parchment and opens it carefully, revealing the black spot.)

MRS HAWKINS: Jim, stay behind me.

BILLY BONES: Pew, as is the code, let me settle me debts.

(BILLY BONES retrieves a money pouch from his belt and places it on the table. BLIND PEW exits)

BILLY BONES: Madam, everything on the table should suffice, yes?

(MRS HAWKINS nods.)

JIM: Billy…

BLIND PEW: (*off-stage*) Time.

BILLY BONES: Aye, aye… time. Always time.

(BILLY BONES turns to leave. JIM rushes to his aid. This is the moment BILLY BONES secretly gives JIM the treasure map.)

BILLY BONES: Keep your eyes open.

(BILLY BONES exits. A shot is heard. JIM slowly turns and opens what BILLY BONES gave him.)

MRS HAWKINS: What's that, Jim?

(A beat.)

JIM: I think it's a map.

BLIND PEW: (*off-stage*) Where is it? Find it! Find it now!

MRS HAWKINS: Quick, Jim! We need to leave!

JIM: What?

MRS HAWKINS: They won't stop until they find it! Quick! The backdoor!

(MRS HAWKINS leads JIM out before BLIND PEW and two ensemble pirates enter.)

BLIND PEW: Find the woman and the boy! They'll have Flint's map! Burn it! Burn it all!

(BLIND PEW and the rest of the crew exit.)

ACT 1 SCENE 3

SONG - LEAVE HER, JOHNNY

*Sung by **THE COMPANY***

I thought I heard the old man say:

Leave her, Johnny, leave her

Tomorrow you will get your pay

And it's time for us to leave her

Leave her, Johnny, leave her

Oh, leave her Johnny, leave her

For the voyage is long and the winds don't blow

And it's time for us to leave her

(Interior of DR LIVESAY'S OFFICE. Day time. JIM and MRS HAWKINS enter with soot on their faces.)

MRS HAWKINS: David?

(DR LIVESAY turns and rushes to comfort her.)

DR LIVESAY: Sarah! Are you hurt?

MRS HAWKINS: We're fine. A little trouble.

DR LIVESAY: A little? I think the inn burning to the ground is more than just a little! What happened?

(JIM holds up the map.)

JIM: This.

DR LIVESAY: Let me see tha-

(DR LIVESAY goes to take it from JIM who pulls the map close.)

MRS HAWKINS: Jim, this is Dr Livesay.

(A beat.)

MRS HAWKINS: A man your father trusted. He's also the only reason we have somewhere to go right now.

(JIM hands the map over. DR LIVESAY inspects it at his desk.)

DR LIVESAY: Dear god…

(JIM joins him.)

DR LIVESAY: Jim, do you know what this is?

JIM: A map.

DR LIVESAY: This isn't just a map. This is a route. Coordinates. Markings. This… this could be it!

JIM: Could be what?

MRS HAWKINS: Trouble.

DR LIVESAY: No, treasure!

JIM: Treasure?

DR LIVESAY: Yes! Treasure!

MRS HAWKINS: And so what if it is? We are not chasing stories left behind by dead men.

JIM: This isn't a story, mam, look, it's real!

MRS HAWKINS: Jim, listen to me, your father-

JIM: Don't do that. Don't…

(A beat.)

JIM: This could be a chance.

MRS HAWKINS: A chance! Whether you like it or not, Jim, he called it a chance, too. He went looking for something more, and it cost him his life.

JIM: Or maybe he never got to find it! And maybe I could.

MRS HAWKINS: Is that what you want? To leave everything behind? Leave me?

DR LIVESAY: It could help rebuild the inn, Sarah. Rebuild every beam and brick.

(*JIM looks to MRS HAWKINS.)*

JIM: Do you trust him?

MRS HAWKINS: Yes.

JIM: Do you trust me?

MRS HAWKINS: Of course I do.

JIM: Then let me go. Let me go and see what he saw. Please.

(MRS HAWKINS pulls JIM into a tight embrace. Underscoring for "Touch the Sky" begins as MRS HAWKINS releases JIM and exits. JIM prepares begins to sing. During the opening of the song, DR LIVESAY exits purposefully to begin the arrangements to set sail.)

SONG – TOUCH THE SKY

*Sung by **JIM***

When the cold wind is a-calling

And the sky is clear and bright

When horizons sing and beckon

Lead me out into the light

I will ride, I will fly

Chase the wind and touch the sky

I will fly

Chase the wind and touch the sky

Na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na

Where dark woods hide secrets

And mountains are fierce and bold

Deep waters hold reflections

Of times lost long ago

I will hear their every story

Take hold of my own dream

Be as strong as the seas are stormy

And proud as an eagle's scream

I will ride, I will fly

Chase the wind and touch the sky

I will fly

Chase the wind and touch the sky

Na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na

And touch the sky

Na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na

Chase the wind, chase the wind

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na

Touch the sky

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na

ACT 1 SCENE 4

(On the deck of THE HISPANIOLA, members of the crew haul ropes and hammer planks in rhythm as they sing "Roll the Old Chariot Along". CAPTAIN SMOLLETT oversees while LONG JOHN SILVER moves among the men, re-calling the orders. HANDS and JOB ANDERSON work in step with the song.)

SONG – ROLL THE OLD CHARIOT ALONG

*Sung by **THE COMPANY***

Oh, we'd be alright if the wind was in our sails

We'd be alright if the wind was in our sails

We'd be alright if the wind was in our sails

And we'll all hang on behind

And we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind

(JIM enters.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Passengers aboard!

ALL CREW: Passengers aboard, Captain!

CAP. SMOLLETT: Hawkins?

JIM: Yes?

CAP. SMOLLETT: "Yes, Captain", if you please, Hawkins.

JIM: Yes, Captain.

CAP. SMOLLETT: You will remain below deck until we are at sea. Only then will you be told your duties. Do you understand?

JIM: Yes, Captain.

CAP. SMOLLETT: Very well.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT resumes calling orders. JIM stays put in fear until LONG JOHN SILVER approaches.)

JOHN SILVER: Ah, don't mind her. The Captain is all bark and no bite. Best be listening when she is barking though, eh? Ha ha! First voyage?

JIM: Yes.

JOHN SILVER: Best kind. You always remember your first.

JIM: You think so?

JOHN SILVER: I know so.

(JIM tries to shift their pack of belongings, but the bag drops loudly to the floor. JIM bends to pick it up, noticing LONG JOHN SILVER'S wooden leg.)

JIM: A wooden leg…

(A beat.)

JOHN SILVER: Aye, saves me buying two boots.

JOB ANDERSON: Line that properly! Start moving.

JOHN SILVER: We are moving, can't you see this boy is juggling, eh?

JIM: It's Jim. Not "boy".

JOHN SILVER: Beggin' your pardon, I meant no harm. Long John Silver, ship cook. At your humble service.

(LONG JOHN SILVER bows playfully to JIM.)

JOHN SILVER: And don't be fretting over those two, either. That one thundering like a storm cloud is Job Anderson. Thinks the whole world runs on shouting.

JOB ANDERSON: I said heave!

JOHN SILVER: And the quiet one… we call him Hands. Never says much, which, between me and you, is when you should start paying attention.

CAP. SMOLLETT: Hawkins!

JIM: Captain?

CAP. SMOLLETT: A word in my cabin. Dr Livesay is already present.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT exits.)

JOHN SILVER: Best not be keeping the Captain waiting, Jim.

(LONG JOHN SILVER gives JIM a gentle push. As JIM exits, LONG JOHN SILVER, JOB ANDERSON and HANDS stop their tasks and sing "Hoist the Colours".)

SONG – HOIST THE COLOURS

Sung by ***LONG JOHN SILVER, JOB ANDERSON, and HANDS***

Yo, ho, all hands

Hoist the colours high

Heave ho, thieves and beggars

Never shall we die

ACT 1 SCENE 5

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT'S OFFICE. CAPTAIN SMOLLETT and DR LIVESAY pore over maps on the desk. JIM enters.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Please sit. Before we set sail, I must make it abundantly clear that I am not satisfied with the security of this voyage.

DR LIVESAY: Security?

CAP. SMOLLETT: The crew. There is an expected trust which you have asked me to place in the hands of men I did not choose myself. It is not stable. (*Turning to JIM*) I must ask that you give the map to me for safe-keeping.

JIM: I would prefer to keep it myself, Captain.

CAP. SMOLLETT: That was not a request.

(JIM reluctantly hands the map to CAPTAIN SMOLLETT who locks it in the desk.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Now, Hawkins, what did you see on deck?

JIM: When, Captain?

CAP. SMOLLETT: Before entering my cabin.

JIM: Everyone working. The cook, Long John Silver, he was talking to the rest of the crew. He seems popular.

CAP. SMOLLETT: And that seemed in order to you? A cook moving through the ship like he belongs everywhere?

JIM: My mother was the same at the inn. She cooked, cleaned, kept the books. I wouldn't see it as irregular, Captain. If anything he seemed friendly.

DR LIVESAY: Friendly?

JIM: Yes, friendly. What's wrong with that?

CAP. SMOLLETT: Right or wrong means little at sea. Understanding risk is what keeps people alive. Do you understand?

JIM: Yes, Captain.

CAP. SMOLLETT: Good. While we are at sea, I expect you to stay close to myself and the doctor. Not the crew.

DR LIVESAY: Take your time with people out there, Jim. Sailing can be dangerous, both upon the waves and sometimes among the people on the ship itself. There is no rush in getting to know who the crew are.

JIM: I already know who they are.

CAP. SMOLLETT: You know what you saw. Seeing and believing are two very different things, Hawkins. One must learn the difference very quickly if you are to adjust to life at sea.

JIM: But they remind me of someone.

CAP. SMOLLETT: Who?

JIM: Just someone I used to know.

DR LIVESAY: Jim. I understa-

JIM: May I leave now, Captain?

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT nods. JIM exits.)

DR LIVESAY: If I may speak freely, Captain?

CAP. SMOLLETT: You may.

DR LIVESAY: I think your approach with the boy may have been a little too direct.

CAP. SMOLLETT: I cannot afford softness now, Doctor. I would rather be hated by Jim while the boy still breathes, than loved and carving a gravestone.

DR LIVESAY: He is still learning-

CAP. SMOLLETT: I know the boy means well, Doctor, but this is not up for debate. Make sure everything is prepared in your medical quarters.

DR LIVESAY: Yes, Captain.

(DR LIVESAY exits. CAPTAIN SMOLLETT scribbles some more notes and begins to hum "Old Spanish Ladies".)

CAP. SMOLLETT: (*Hummed.*) Farewell and adieu to you old Spanish ladies
Farewell and adieu to you ladies of Spain
(*Sung.*) For we've received orders for to sail from old England
But we hope very soon we shall see you again

ACT 1 SCENE 6

(Back on the deck, LONG JOHN SILVER, JOB ANDERSON and HANDS pick up the shanty as they begin to set sail.)

SONG – OLD SPANISH LADIES

*Sung by **THE COMPANY***

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors

We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas

Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England

From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

We hove our ship to, with the wind at Sou'West boys

We hove our ship to, our soundings to see

We rounded and sounded got forty-five fathoms

Then we squared our main yard and up channel steered we

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors

We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas

Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England

From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT enters and blows a naval whistle.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Make ready! Loose hands and clear the lines! No slacking!

(The crew return to their work as CAPTAIN SMOLLETT stands aside to oversee. LONG JOHN SILVER, JOB ANDERSON and JIM are all working alongside HANDS. HANDS aggressively shoulders JIM aside to take over his job.)

JOHN SILVER: (*To the crew.*) Careful now. You'll tear her up before she's even had her waking breath!

JOB ANDERSON: (*Laughing.*) Aye, John.

JIM: Why do they listen to you so much?

JOHN SILVER: Ah, these old sea dogs just prefer a softer touch, 'tis all.

(JIM nearly falls while trying to help the crew.)

JOHN SILVER: Easy there, Jim! First rule of a ship: she's always moving. Always breathing life from deep in her bones, y'see? Second rule: never argue back with her, always go with her tide!

JIM: Does it always feel like this?

JOHN SILVER: No… sometimes it's worse!

JOB ANDERSON: Move!

JOHN SILVER: Take no notice of that foghorn.

HANDS: If he falls again, leave him. Sea only teaches a lesson once.

JOHN SILVER: Hear that? Warm as a summer breeze!

CAP. SMOLLETT: Less talking, more hauling!

ALL CREW: Aye, Captain.

JIM: Everyone seems so cruel.

JOHN SILVER: Ships don't survive on manners. We pull together or we sink apart. Now, tie that off for me. Nicely done.

(JIM struggles to tie the rope. LONG JOHN SILVER silently provides guidance.)

JIM: Why are you helping me?

JOHN SILVER: We were all young once, and most of us forget what it's like to be new. Besides, someone's got to stop you from tying yourself up in knots!

JIM: I think I've nearly got it.

JOHN SILVER: There, y'see? Easy. That'll hold nicely!

JOB ANDERSON: Hands to ropes! Move yourselves!

(HANDS pushes past JIM.)

JOHN SILVER: Don't let anyone knock out your spirit. Out here, plenty will try. Just keep steady; you'll always find your way. Got it?

JIM: Got it!

JOHN SILVER: Good!

CAP. SMOLLETT: Hoist the main sail!

(The crew reprise "Old Spanish Ladies" while the main sail rises.)

SONG – OLD SPANISH LADIES (REPRISE)

*Sung by **THE COMPANY***

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors

We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas

Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England

From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

CAP. SMOLLETT: Lines secured?

JOB ANDERSON: Lines secured!

CAP. SMOLLETT: Anderson, Hands. You are dismissed.

JOB/HANDS: Aye, Captain.

(JOB ANDERSON and HANDS exit.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Hawkins.

JIM: Captain?

CAP. SMOLLETT: Sun is setting. Secure the watch.

(LONG JOHN SILVER awaits his orders.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: That's all, Silver.

JOHN SILVER: Don't get lost without me.

(LONG JOHN SILVER starts to leave.)

JIM: Captain, might I make a request? Could Long John Silver stand first watch with me? To make sure I learn the calls correctly.

CAP. SMOLLETT: A cook has no place on watch… though Silver knows these waters better than most. Very well. Silver may assist. But Hawkins, a word, if you please?

(JIM approaches CAPTAIN SMOLLETT.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: You take orders from me and me alone, do you understand?

JIM: Yes, Captain.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT turns to LONG JOHN SILVER.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Silver.

JOHN SILVER: Captain.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT exits.)

JOHN SILVER: Well, then. First watch, eh?

(LONG JOHN SILVER starts setting up for the evening.)

JIM: Aye. My arms feel so heavy.

JOHN SILVER: Then the Captain has given you a proper first day.

JIM: Do things often go wrong on the watch?

JOHN SILVER: Sometimes. Keeps a sailor awake!

JIM: And what if-

JOHN SILVER: I'll be here. Long as I'm aboard, you'll not face the dark alone.

(JIM settles in for the night, fighting to stay awake. JIM is exhausted and leans against LONG JOHN SILVER'S shoulder.)

JOHN SILVER: (*Chuckles.*) That's the spirit.

SONG – SONG OF THE SEA

Sung by ***LONG JOHN SILVER***

Hush now, my Storeen

Close your eyes and sleep

Waltzing the waves

Diving the deep

Stars are shining bright

The wind is on the rise

Whispering words of long lost lullabies.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2 SCENE 1

(Night watch aboard THE HISPANIOLA. JIM awakes and stretches.)

JOHN SILVER: Steady on now, you were dead to the world.

JIM: I felt like I hadn't slept in days.

JOHN SILVER: Good!

(*A beat.*)

JOHN SILVER: So, Hawkins! What brings someone like you out to sea?

JIM: I wanted to.

JOHN SILVER: Aye, plenty of first timers say that. What is it then? Money? Trouble? Or both?

JIM: I told my mother money, but really… I want adventure. At least something bigger than a life in the inn.

LONG JOHN: Adventure, eh? Now there's a word which gets passed around easy enough.

JIM: I got tired of cleaning up after other people's stories, and I guess I wanted my own. Same as him, I suppose.

JOHN SILVER: Your father…?

JIM: Yes.

JOHN SILVER: Sounds like a good man.

JIM: He always talked about adventures. Every night he'd tell me his tales when I should have been sleeping, which would always annoy my mother. He'd talk about leaving together, discovering far and distant lands. Coming back with jewels and coins falling out of every pocket.

He said we'd come back rich enough to buy our own boat, as partners. As father and son. As a family.

(*A beat.*)

JIM: Then one day he left without saying goodbye, and I never saw him again. Everyone speaks of him as this great sailor, but if he was so great why didn't he make it back? Why did he leave me behind in the first place…? Doesn't matter. Forget I said anything.

JOHN SILVER: You're not the first to carry anger out to sea. These waters are full of sailors carrying ghosts. Thing is, you can't sail freely with a weight like that tied inside you. Out here we call that an anchor you can't lift. Some spend their entire lives fleeing from the dead. Some spend it trying to prove something. If you ask me, Jim, neither makes for good sailing.

(JIM sighs.)

JOHN SILVER: You know, we have a way to honour the dead and gone. When we lose someone to the waves we raise a glass and sing. Not to hold on to them, but to let them drift back home. To say goodbye.

(As LONG JOHN SILVER begins to sing "The Parting Glass", the rest of the crew join in for JIM.)

SONG – THE PARTING GLASS

*Sung by **LONG JOHN SILVER** and **JIM** (last four lines.)*

Of all the money that e'er I had

I spent it in good company

And all the harm that e'er I done

Alas it was to none but me

And all I've done for want of wit

To mem'ry now I can't recall

So fill to me the parting glass

Goodnight and joy be with you all

Of all the comrades that e'er I had

They're sorry for my going away

And all the sweethearts that e'er I had

They'd wish me one more day to stay

So fill to me the parting glass

And drink a health whate'er befall

And gently rise and softly call

Good night and joy be with you all

(The night continues. The crew once again break into "Drunken Sailor" as they set up the deck.)

SONG – DRUNKEN SAILOR (REPRISE)

Sung by ***THE COMPANY***

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Early in the morning

ACT 2 SCENE 2

(Below deck, the hull is creaking. JIM is now alone. Seagulls shriek outside as dawn shines through the hatch.)

JIM: (*Sung, slurring.*) Way hey, and up she rises
Way hey, and up she rises
Way hey. and up she rises
Early in the morning…

(JIM comes across storage barrels.)

JIM: It's morning… breakfast?

(JIM reveals a barrel labelled 'Apples'.)

JIM: Breakfast! (*Reaching into the barrel.*) Why is there cheese?

(As JIM reaches further they topple out of sight and stay hidden.)

JIM: Woah!

(JOB ANDERSON and HANDS enter, arguing.)

HANDS: Silver is stalling, we're going nowhere!

JOB ANDERSON: We're going nowhere because we don't even know where "there" is! No map! No certainty! No nothing!

HANDS: We've got a crew, we've got a ship! That's more than enough!

JOB ANDERSON: Enough to get us hanged!

HANDS: Every day we wait, we lose ground. Smollett goes first. Then the Doctor, then the boy! I'll cut him myself.

JOB ANDERSON: Stop thinking with your knife and use your head! What's the use, your skull's as hollow as a coconut.

HANDS: Say that again!

JOB ANDERSON: Co-co-nut-

(HANDS grabs JOB ANDERSON and they begin to fight. LONG JOHN SILVER enters and steps between them.)

JOHN SILVER: Enough!

HANDS: Every hour we wait, Smollett is tightening the noose.

JOHN SILVER: Patience.

HANDS: Patience? Have you forgotten yourself? Or has the boy made you forget which side you're on?

JOHN SILVER: Careful what you say next, Hands. Jim will talk. Then we'll know where the map is. That's all that matters.

HANDS: And after that? What use is the boy then?

JOHN SILVER: We don't reach that point until we got what we come for. And by then, it won't matter what becomes of Jim. Now, begone, the both o' you.

JOB ANDERSON: Aye, Captain.

JOHN SILVER: Hands?

HANDS: Aye.

(JOB ANDERSON and HANDS exit. LONG JOHN SILVER exits after them. Once he is gone, JIM leaves the hiding place and exits as the crew starts singing "Leave Her Johnny (Reprise)".)

SONG – LEAVE HER, JOHNNY (REPRISE)

*Sung by **THE COMPANY***

Oh the sea was foul an' the sear ran high

Leave her, Johnny, leave her

She shipped it green an' none went by

And it's time for us to leave her

Leave her, Johnny, leave her

Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her

For the voyage is long and the winds don't blow

And it's time for us to leave her

ACT 2 SCENE 3

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT'S OFFICE. CAPTAIN SMOLLETT and DR LIVESAY are looking over their notes. JIM'S panicked entrance interrupts them.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: We're nearing the island – Hawkins.

JIM: Captain, I-

DR LIVESAY: Jim?

JIM: I heard them – below deck, in the galley – Hands, Job Anderson, and Silver.

DR LIVESAY: Take your time-

CAP. SMOLLETT: What did they say?

JIM: A mutiny – when we land – they're going to take the ship – killing you – the doctor – me – for the map.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT turns to a safe, retrieving the treasure map from inside.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Doctor. Whilst Jim and I are on deck, you will begin to plot our safest route home.

JIM: Home?

CAP. SMOLLETT: Treasure is worthless if it leaves us buried beside it, Hawkins.

JIM: But-

CAP. SMOLLETT: That is an order. Can you use a sword?

JIM: My father taught me, before…

CAP. SMOLLETT: Then I'll trust your father taught you well. I need the Doctor down here. Livesay, if you hear fighting, hide immediately.

DR LIVESAY: Captain, is that wise?

CAP. SMOLLETT: No, but I see no other choice.

DR LIVESAY: Understood.

JOHN SILVER: (*Off-stage.*) Land ho!

CAP. SMOLLETT: Ready?

JIM: Aye.

CAP. SMOLLETT: Doctor?

DR LIVESAY: Yes.

CAP. SMOLLETT: Good. Move.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT exits with JIM. DR LIVESAY softly sings another verse of "Leave Her Johnny".)

DR LIVESAY: (*Sung.*) Leave her, Johnny, leave her
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her
For the voyage is long and the winds don't blow
And it's time for us to leave her

ACT 2 SCENE 4

(On deck, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT and JIM enter. The island approaches.)

JIM: Where are they?

(A maniacal laugh is heard from off-stage. CAPTAIN SMOLLETT draws a sword and indicates for JIM to do the same.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Stay close.

(As the music begins, LONG JOHN SILVER, JOB ANDERSON and HANDS rush in. They celebrate wildly as the mutiny takes control of the ship.

Throughout the song, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT tries to regain order, but JOB ANDERSON and HANDS openly challenge her and JIM. During the chaos, the pirates close in on JIM. CAPTAIN SMOLLETT steps between them without hesitation, taking the force of the attack.

JIM reaches the edge of the ship, preparing to jump. LONG JOHN SILVER allows JIM to escape.

The song ends with LONG JOHN SILVER in control of THE HISPANIOLA. CAPTAIN SMOLLETT is wounded and captured. JIM is nowhere to be seen.)

SONG – P.A.R.T.Y.

Sung by ***LONG JOHN SILVER, JOB ANDERSON*** *and* ***HANDS***

It's pirate party time!

Sailing on my pirate ship around the seven seas

I get a funny feeling from my head down to my knees

The feeling goes no further 'cause my legs are made of wood

I see a giant disco ball, I know this will be good

Out of the ice mist an island appears

It's shaped like a skull and it stinks like a beer

I drop the anchor down and take a swig of rum

It's time to have some fun

To the East (hey!), to the West (hey!)

It is time for a quest

Get ready to drink 'til we die

To the North (hey!), to the South (hey!)

Pour that rum in your mouth

Raise a glass to the sky

Get ready for a P-A-R-T-Y

Pirate P-A-R-T-Y

P-A-R-T-Y

It's pirate party time

Get ready for a P-A-R-T-Y

Pirate P-A-R-T-Y

P-A-R-T-Y

It's pirate party time

Welcome to the island where your pirate dreams come true

Over there is Captain Yarrface drinking from a shoe

Everywhere you dig you'll find some treasure in a chest

The local tavern's full of crew who want to go on quests

The sun goes down, that's when the party begins

We've run out of whiskey, so let's drink the gin

Fire the cannons and load up your guns

It's time to have some fun

To the East (hey!), to the West (hey!)

It is time for a quest

Get ready to drink 'til we die

To the North (hey!), to the South (hey!)

Pour that rum in your mouth

Raise a glass to the sky

Get ready for a P-A-R-T-Y

Pirate P-A-R-T-Y

P-A-R-T-Y

It's pirate party time

Get ready for a P-A-R-T-Y

Pirate P-A-R-T-Y

P-A-R-T-Y

It's pirate party time

It's pirate party time

P-A-R-T-Y

Pirate P-A-R-T-Y

P-A-R-T-Y

It's pirate party time

P-A-R-T-Y

Pirate P-A-R-T-Y

P-A-R-T-Y

It's pirate party

P-A-R-T-Y

Pirate P-A-R-T-Y

P-A-R-T-Y

It's pirate party time

P-A-R-T-Y

Pirate P-A-R-T-Y

P-A-R-T-Y

It's pirate party time

JOHN SILVER: She's ours!

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3 SCENE 1

(The ISLAND. JIM enters.

Looking around, JIM takes in the unfamiliar landscape. Unseen by JIM, BEN GUNN emerges from the foliage and begins to mirror JIM'S movements. BEN GUNN wears a mask.

JIM remains unaware, stretching and yawning. BEN GUNN copies, adding a strange vocal sound that startles JIM.)

JIM: Ah! Get back!

(BEN GUNN does not move.)

JIM: Go on! Shoo!

(JIM steps forward suddenly to try and scare away the stranger, but falls. BEN GUNN catches and lowers JIM to a seated position. BEN GUNN takes up the exact same position opposite.)

JIM: I guess if you wanted to hurt me, you would have done it by now.

(A sudden outburst.)

JIM: Oh, why am I here? I should have stayed! I should have fought! How long have I even been here?

BEN GUNN: (*Removing the mask.*) A day, maybe two. I don't really count them anymore.

JIM: You're English…?

BEN GUNN: Used to be. Still am, I guess.

JIM: Alone?

BEN GUNN: Aye, a long time. Too long to count proper.

(JIM pulls out some food which BEN GUNN looks at longingly.)

JIM: You hungry?

BEN GUNN: I've had – I think – four fish, two crabs, a jellyfish, and a sea cucumber. Or maybe it was nothing at all.

(JIM pulls out some cheese from their pocket.)

JIM: Cheese?

BEN GUNN: Cheese…

(BEN GUNN takes the cheese slowly.)

BEN GUNN: Food. You've got food! I see food! Well, not- not seafood. Real food! See! Not chasing it! Not wet! Not swimming away! You've got food that stays!

(BEN GUNN is slowly overcome with embarrassment.)

BEN GUNN: That's- that's everything. I've been here a long time. Long time. Longer than most things stay still. It makes your head go funny. You start thinking wrong.

JIM: Who are you?

BEN GUNN: Ben. Ben Gunn.

JIM: Jim. Jim Hawkins.

BEN GUNN: Nice to meet you, Jim, Jim Hawkins. So, do you want me to take you to them? Before your head goes funny too?

JIM: To who?

BEN GUNN: Your crew.

JIM: My crew?

BEN GUNN: A big loud one. One that grumbles. One with a wooden leg, smiles too much. They've been shouting. Crying out. Lost.

JIM: Thank goodness! They don't have the treasure map!

BEN GUNN: Obviously. But I don't need it, I know where it is.

JIM: Wait… Ben, you know where the treasure is?

BEN GUNN: Yes.

JIM: Take me to it.

BEN GUNN: But if they're lost, why not take the boat now?

JIM: Because it doesn't end here, Ben. They won't stop without the treasure. If we get there first, we control what happens next. We don't just survive this – we win.

BEN GUNN: If I take you to the treasure… will you take me home?

JIM: Aye. I promise.

BEN GUNN: Yes. Yes!

(BEN GUNN begins to sing "Wellerman".

BEN GUNN and JIM exit as the first verse ends, and the company join in the shanty.)

SONG – WELLERMAN

*Sung by **BEN GUNN** and **THE COMPANY***

Soon may the Wellerman come

To bring us sugar and tea and rum

One day, when the tonguin' is done

We'll take our leave and go

There once was a ship that put to sea

The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea

The winds blew up, her bow dipped down

Oh blow, my bully boys, blow

Soon may the Wellerman come

To bring us sugar and tea and rum

One day, when the tonguin' is done

We'll take our leave and go

ACT 3 SCENE 2

(Deeper into the wild. BEN GUNN crosses the stage quickly, on the trail. JIM follows a short time after.)

JIM: Ben! Slow down!

(JIM is unsure in which direction to go. Leaves rustle nearby.)

JIM: Ben?

(A beat.)

JIM: BEN!

(JIM collapses to the floor. Concealed nearby, JOB ANDERSON, HANDS and LONG JOHN SILVER enter and surround the unconscious JIM.)

HANDS: We should have killed the boy already!

JOHN SILVER: We don't risk moving blind. That islander knows where the treasure is.

HANDS: It's cowardice, trailing like a limp dog! Let me destroy them!

JOHN SILVER: No.

HANDS: Damn you, Silver!

BEN GUNN: (*Masked double, off-stage.*) JIM! Oh, Jim! Jimminy, Jim, Jim, Jim!

JOB ANDERSON: Here comes the mad parrot now.

(LONG JOHN SILVER, JOB ANDERSON and HANDS move away, hiding. BEN GUNN [masked double] enters.)

BEN GUNN: (*Masked double.*) No time for sleeping!

(BEN GUNN [masked double] begins to make noises and jostles the sleeping JIM awake.)

JIM: Wha-? Ben! I've been look-

BEN GUNN: (*Masked double.*) No time, this way! Home, Jim! Ben is going home!

(BEN GUNN [masked double] and JIM exit. JOB ANDERSON, HANDS and LONG JOHN SILVER leave their hidden position.)

HANDS: Let's just kill the boy now, the islander is leading us straight there anyway!

(HANDS points a gun after JIM.)

HANDS: Goodnight, Master Hawkins!

JOB ANDERSON: Hands-

(LONG JOHN SILVER intercepts HANDS and kills him.)

JOHN SILVER: We don't risk moving blind. Understand?

(JOB ANDERSON does not respond.)

JOHN SILVER: Understand?

JOB ANDERSON: Aye.

JOHN SILVER: Good. Now then, let's move it along shall we…

(JOB ANDERSON drags HANDS' body off. LONG JOHN SILVER starts "Fifteen Men on a Dead Man's Chest", then follows them off and exits. The company join in.)

SONG – FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST

*Sung by **LONG JOHN SILVER** and **THE COMPANY***

Fifteen men of 'em stiff 'n' stark

Yo ho ho an' a bottle of rum

Ten o' the crew had a murder mark

Yo ho ho an' a bottle of rum

Cutlass swipe or an ounce of lead

A yawing hole in a battered head

And the scuppers' glut with a rotting red

And there they lay, aye, damn my eyes

Lookin' up at paradise

All souls bound just contrawise

Yo ho ho an' a bottle of rum

ACT 3 SCENE 3

(A clearing in the JUNGLE. A spade marked with a skull and crossbones rests beside a treasure chest. BENN GUNN rushes in and sits cross-legged on the chest as if it were no more important than the ground. JIM follows close behind.)

JIM: This is it. It has to be.

BEN GUNN: My treasure,

(BEN GUNN moves aside. JIM approaches the chest. A slow, mocking applause indicates the arrival of LONG JOHN SILVER and JOB ANDERSON. LONG JOHN SILVER draws his gun.)

JOHN SILVER: Mighty fine work, Jim.

(JIM backs away cautiously.)

JOHN SILVER: Who needs a map, eh? People are always easier to read. Now then – Job?

(JOB ANDERSON approaches the chest. BEN GUNN wraps his arms protectively around it.)

JOB ANDERSON: Move.

(BEN GUNN doesn't move. JOB ANDERSON shoves him aside with a sharp slap, and BEN GUNN falls aside. There is silence as JOB ANDERSON opens the chest. It is full of nothing but paper and scraps.)

JOB ANDERSON: Where is it?

JIM: No… no! That's not- this is supposed to be-

JOB ANDERSON: We've been dragged across this island for this?

BEN GUNN: Real treasure…

JOB ANDERSON: Enough!

(JOB ANDERSON lashes out at BEN GUNN, who curls protectively around the papers.)

JOB ANDERSON: You've led us to nothing, Silver. Nothing! Hands died for this!

(LONG JOHN SILVER remains silent. JOB ANDERSON turns to JIM.)

JOB ANDERSON: It's only fair that the boy dies too.

JOHN SILVER: Careful, now.

JOB ANDERSON: Careful? I'll show you-

(JOB ANDERSON lunges for JIM. A shot rings out. JOB ANDERSON drops to the floor.)

JIM: He's dead.

JOHN SILVER: I can see that, Jim, I'm the one that shot him.

JIM: Why did you save me?

(LONG JOHN SILVER lowers his gun. BEN GUNN rocks back and forth on the ground, carefully gathering papers.)

BEN GUNN: Real gold…

JOHN SILVER: Yes, yes, "real gold". All this trouble for some papers.

BEN GUNN: Real treasure…

(BEN GUNN holds out some of the papers to JIM.)

BEN GUNN: Real…

JIM: What do you mean, Ben?

JOHN SILVER: No use talking to that one, Jim.

JIM: Why not? Ben... Talk to me.

SONG – HOME (REPRISE)

*Sung by **BEN GUNN***

Like the lines of this letter

To be cast to the sea

I am bound ever onward to roam

But where'er I may wander

Wheree'er I may be

My heart sings the song of my home

With you, I'm home

In the calm of the harbour

Home at last

In the shore of your arms

With you, I'm home

From the storms of the sea

Though I know we are oceans apart

Still I carry you here in my heart

All my life I've been hidin'

Like that lonely old man

Locked away in that house by the sea

But if I carry on hidin'

For the rest of my life

What kind of life would that be

All these years I've been searching through faraway lands

For a treasure I never would find

For the life I was seeking was here in my hands

In the life that I left behind

My course is set and my bearing is true

No need for a map or a chart

For I carry my home in my heart

Left the life we were making

Left a wife and a son

Never sayin' how far I would roam

But if I set to mendin'

All the harm that I've done

Then maybe I'll find my way home

(As BEN GUNN finishes singing, he collapses in tears. JIM steps forward and gently takes BEN GUNN'S arm, helping him up. JIM turns away and leaves the stage, with BEN GUNN following after. LONG JOHN SILVER watches them go, then slowly exits after them.

The company begin a melancholy rendition of "Leave Her Johnny".)

SONG – LEAVE HER, JOHNNY (REPRISE 2)

Sung by ***THE COMPANY***

We swear by rote for want of more

Leave her, Johnny, leave her

But now we're through so we'll go on shore

And it's time for us to leave her

Leave her, Johnny, leave her

Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her

For the voyage is long and the winds don't blow

And it's time for us to leave her

ACT 3 SCENE 4

(Back on the deck of THE HISPANIOLA. JIM leads a frightened BEN GUNN on to the ship.)

BEN GUNN: Steady! Steady, Jim. It moves even when it's still.

BEN: You're alright, Ben. You're back on the ship now.

BEN GUNN: That's what worries me.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT and DR LIVESAY enter.)

JIM: Captain! Doctor Livesay!

DR LIVESAY: Jim!

(JIM embraces DR LIVESAY.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Hawkins-

(JIM interrupts CAPTAIN SMOLLETT with a tight hug.)

JIM: Are you alright? What happened?

DR LIVESAY: They imprisoned us like animals!

CAP. SMOLLETT: Below deck, locked in like cargo.

JIM: How did you get out?

CAP. SMOLLETT: The Doctor picked the lock.

DR LIVESAY: Hardly dignified, scraping around on my hands and knees, but highly effective, I must say.

(LONG JOHN SILVER enters.)

JOHN SILVER: Well, doesn't this feel like coming home?

CAP. SMOLLETT: Silver!

JOHN SILVER: Still on your feet, Captain! It was a mighty fine blow that skewered you in the gut.

CAP. SMOLLETT: Take this pirate below. Immediately.

JOHN SILVER: Below deck again! Oh, the luxury! And if I want to stop up here, enjoy the sailing breeze?

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT pulls a gun on LONG JOHN SILVER.)

BEN GUNN: It's happening again!

CAP. SMOLLETT: Move. Now.

BEN GUNN: No, no, no, no!

(BEN GUNN hides behind JIM.)

DR LIVESAY: Captain. Captain, please.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT hesitates.)

DR LIVESAY: It's done. No more blood needs to be shed on his behalf.

JOHN SILVER: C'mon Smollett, crew mates once again!

CAP. SMOLLETT: *Captain* Smollett.

JIM: Stop.

(JIM steps in front of LONG JOHN SILVER.)

JIM: Don't. He saved me.

CAP. SMOLLETT: You still don't understand who he is.

JIM: No, I think I finally do.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT slowly lowers the gun.)

JOHN SILVER: Good work, Jim. You've got your head screwed on tighter than most sailors twice your age.

JIM: Thank you. You will still go to prison. Too much life has been lost.

JOHN SILVER: Aye, I guess there's sense in that. A fair punishment, Jim.

CAP. SMOLLETT: You won't charm your way out of irons, Silver.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT cuffs LONG JOHN SILVER'S wrists.)

JOHN SILVER: No, Captain. But it will make the journey more interesting, eh?

(CAPTAIN SMOLLET moves to lead LONG JOHN SILVER below, but LONG JOHN SILVER stops.)

JOHN SILVER: You know, Jim, we could have had some fine adventures. Not the kind you talk about in stories, the kind that lives and breathes. You'd have done well.

JIM: (*Looking to BEN GUNN.*) I've seen where those kinds of adventures end on the seas.

BEN GUNN: Did you say cheese?

CAP. SMOLLETT: (*To LONG JOHN SILVER.*) Move.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT escorts LONG JOHN SILVER off. DR LIVESAY turns to JIM.)

DR LIVESAY: Look at you. You went in search of gold and treasure and you found something else entirely. You saw how such a pursuit can overshadow your own beliefs. How most adventures are rarely about the gold and the treasure after all. Your mother will be so proud. As I am sure your father would have been too.

JIM: Thank you.

(CAPTAIN SMOLLETT enters, ready for business.)

CAP. SMOLLETT: Right, make ready! Loose hands and clear the lines, no slacking! Homeward bound!

(DR LIVESAY joins CAPTAIN SMOLLETT. BEN GUNN moves to JIM'S side.)

JIM: Home. We're going home, Ben.

BEN GUNN: Going home… I can't even recall what it's like.

(The company gradually join in JIM'S song as they prepare the ship for the journey home. Even LONG JOHN SILVER rejoins the crew.)

SONG – BRING TOMORROW ON

*Sung by **JIM** and **THE COMPANY***

Once upon a normal morning

Dogs are barking, cats are yawning

Your alarm is ringing by your head

Seven hours are up too soon

And suddenly you'll find it's noon

You're late but you're still lying in your bed

Some days always go that way

But you're not one to waste a day

You make amends and meet your friends

Then spend the day until it ends

And when you hear the bugle call

The klaxon sound, the cannonball

The sun will rise and the sun will fall

So when today is done

Bring tomorrow on

You'll make a friend and make a foe

Then make a child, watch 'em grow

They're one more fish in the great big sea

You will laugh and you will cry

Just waiting for that pig to fly

You'll smash down doors 'cause you don't need a key

Some drink lager, some drink ale

Some drink bubbles by the pail

We'll celebrate the good times that we've had

Just one pair of smiling eyes

Can solve a problem many sized

The troubles of the day don't seem so bad

And when you hear the bugle call

The klaxon sound, the cannonball

The sun will rise and the sun will fall

So when today is done

Bring tomorrow on

And when you hear the bugle call

The klaxon sound, the cannonball

The sun will rise and the sun will fall

So when today is done

Bring tomorrow on

And when dawn breaks

We'll be standing strong

We've waited up all night

Bring tomorrow on

And when dawn breaks

We'll be standing strong

We've waited up all night

Bring tomorrow on

And when dawn breaks

We'll be standing strong

We've waited up all night

Bring tomorrow on

And when dawn breaks

We'll be standing strong

We've waited up all night

And when you hear the bugle call

The klaxon sound, the cannonball

The sun will rise and the sun will fall

So when today is done

Bring tomorrow on

THE END