

Audition Scene 1: The Pirates and Long John
(Done in a cockney flavored accent)

Long John and the Pirates enter. All are giggling except for Long John

Ryan/Long John: Quite yourselves ye fools!

Molly: Sorry Boss!

Katelin: Yeah- Sorry there Big John!

Liam: It's Long John.

Katelin: What's Long John?

Molly: He's Long John.

Katelin: But he's not wearing long johns.

Liam: No. It's not because he wears long johns. It's because he's long and his name is John.

Katelin: But what if he was short?

Molly: What?

Katelin: If he was short, would you still call him Long John?

Molly: No, We'd call him Short John.

Liam: Or Little John!

Molly: or maybe Wee Little John!

Katelin: But what if he were to be wearin' Long Johns? *(Liam and Molly pause to think)*

Molly: Well then we could call him Long John...

Liam: Or Wee Little John in Long Johns...

Katelin: Silver.

Liam: What?

Katelin: It would need to be Wee Little John in Long Johns Silver because his last name is Silver.

Liam: But long Johns are usually red, ain't they?

Molly: Right. So to avoid any confusion, you would have to call him Wee Little John in the Red Long Johns but whose last name is Silver.

Liam: Or you could just...

Ryan/Long John: Enough! Shiver me Timbers! How any of you managed to graduate from Pirate school is beyond me.

Liam: Took me three tries.

Katelin: Five for me.

Molly: I haven't technically graduated yet.

Ryan/Long John: Stop! Just...don't say another word. Got it?

All three: Got it!

Katelin: Wait. When you say, "don't say another word" does that mean we can still say the word "word?"

Molly: Or how about the word "another?" Is that allowed?

Liam: Or are those the only words we can't say, and everything else is free and clear?

Ryan/Long John: Give me strength. Just listen! Everything is going as planned. Captain Smollett doesn't suspect a thing. He has no idea the Squire was fool enough to tell me he had ol' Flint's map and the boy all but confirmed it when he first came to see me. Now; we keep playin' the part of the "loyal" crew right to the point when we drops anchor off Treasure Island. Then we takes 'em all prisoner, grab the map and we seize all that gold and jewels for ourselves! *(They all make a loud, happy ARGH!)* SHHHHHH! *(They all make a little soft Arugh! And exit).*

Audition Scene 2: Captain, Squire, Doctor, Jim, (Long John)
(Done in British RP- except when jumping out of chacrater)

Sabrina: The Doctor and I met the good Squire in Bristol, where he had already hired a crew as well as a seasoned Captain to command the ship. Captain Alexander Smollett was a tall, strapping man... (*Out walks Molly as Captain Smollett*) um....was a , shortish...compact... fellow, who knew well how to lead a voyage. But he was gruff and impatient and was in a foul mood when he encountered the Squire and the Doctor.

Molly/Captain: I tell you sir, I like it not one bit! I am accustomed to hiring my own crew!

Katelin/Squire: But Captain, I assure you these men come highly recommended by the cook I hired to keep us well fed on our journey.

Molly/Captain: A ship's cook is hardly the man I would turn to for the task of hiring a crew.

Katelin/Squire: But he knows every able bodied seaman in Bristol.

Molly/Captain: I have an ill feeling about this, sir. I just don't know.

Liam/Doctor: What don't you know?

Molly/Captain: I know what I know, and I don't like what I don't know.

Liam: If you know what you know, and you don't like what you don't know, how can we know if what concerns you is what you know and you like what you know or what you don't know so you don't like what you don't know?

Molly/Captain: I know that what I don't know is not knowing what you know...

Sabrina: STOP IT!!!

Molly and Liam: Sorry

Molly: It is kind of fun isn't it.

Liam: Yeah, I can see why...

Sabrina: (*Very loudly to get them to stop*) WHAT IS THE NAME OF THIS COOK, SQUIRE?

Katelin/Squire: Long John Silver. (*All but Sabrina have a huge terrified reaction*)

Sabrina: Guys, no one knows anything about long John Silver, yet. We just know he's some cook who hired the crew.

Katelin/Squire: His name is....Long John Silver.

All: (Oh, that sounds like a nice fellow. I can see why you would trust him...etc.)

Sabrina: I went to visit Long John at the dark, rather scary tavern where he was employed. *(yelling into the "kitchen" of the Tavern)* Excuse me! I am looking for a fellow named Long John Silver! *(Out comes Ryan/Long John. He has a crutch and a peg leg. Sabrina looks on in fear).* Forgive me sir...but is that a wooden leg I see?

Ryan/Long John: It appears to be just that young man. *(Sabrina let's out a squeak of fear).* What is your name lad? *(Sabrina let's out another squeak).* A rather odd name you have there mate.

Sabrina: Sorry sir...Jim Hawkins sir...that is to say, that's my name sir...*(another squeak).*

Ryan/Long John: You seem a bit....shaky there Jim. Is it me Parrot that upsets you so? Or Maybe my leg?

Sabrina: It's just sir, that I was warned, you see about....

Ryan/Long John: A man with a wooden leg? Aye lad- you'd be fearing about half the sailors of Bristol! You could build a fine ship with the wood from all the peg legs walking about these docks.

Sabrina: What's your Parrot's name sir?

Ryan/Long John : I's call him, Captain Flint, I do.

Sabrina *(Alarmed)* Captain Flint, sir?

Ryan/Long John: That name troubles you, Jim? You're a smart one, I can tell. Smart as paint I'd say. What does the name "Flint" mean to you?

Sabrina: No it's just that I've seen this map that....It's nothing, Sir.

Ryan/Long John: You've nothing to fear from me young Jim, or my feathered friend here who rides upon me shoulder. *(He holds out his hand, and Sabrina takes it, and they shake)*