

***Scoundrels  
&  
Scallywags***

By Jeremy Mason

Music & Lyrics by Stephen Delano

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*Scoundrels & Scallywags* was commissioned by G.S. Lakie Middle School in 2007. It premiered at the G.S. Lakie Middle School in Lethbridge, Alberta Canada on April 30<sup>th</sup>, 2008. The original director was Stephen Delano.

SAMPLE

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# CASTING

I have given the character gender designations (mostly for ease of writing) but characters can be played by anyone and changed as needed by the director. Below gives a gender breakdown for the character, however it could be played by an actor of any type.

## CHARACTERS

**Bluebeard**

**Crossbones Jones**

**Arthur A. Peabody (Captain of the Nerds)**

**Francois Ramsay (Captain of the Cooks)**

**Stone Face Sally (Captain of the Sea Wenches)**

**Pigtails**

**Swordbiter**

**Plank Walking Pete (Captain of the Sea Studs)**

**Pegleg**

**Jim the Dagger**

**Crowsnest**

**Dead-eye**

**Captain Sinkship (Captain of the Scoundrels)**

**Snitch**

**Fodder**

**Gold-digger**

**Lockjaw**

**The Wise Ones (Chuck, Frank, Larry)**

**Gus the Gator**

**Pirate Chorus**

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## Prologue

*(The sounds of rain and creaking of a boat fill the theatre. We begin to see the PIRATE CHORUS, who are dimly lit. They sway back and forth like the rocking of a boat. Thunder and lighting begins to intensify, and the rocking becomes more violent. There is a flash of light. BLUEBEARD is seen.)*

BLUEBEARD: Good evening, and welcome to our story. This be a story that is not for the faint of heart. Not for the weak of stomach. And not for the feeble of mind. This is the story of...pirates!

CHORUS: ARRRR!!!!

BLUEBEARD: That be right. The most treacherous of sea fairing folk. We pillage and destroy, only for the finest of gold and money...

CHORUS: Treasure!

BLUEBEARD: Aye, sweet, sweet, treasure! We be the most dangerous. We be...pirates!

CHORUS: ARRRR!!!!

BLUEBEARD: Aye, as pirates—

CHORUS: ARRRR!!!!

BLUEBEARD: Alright! Enough!

CHORUS: Sorry.

BLUEBEARD: At least that's what most people know us as. As greedy and evil and conniving. But I'm here to set the record straight and tell a story that most are not aware of. The story of how pirates got along. Really quite a touching story. We begin with—

PIRATE: Um, excuse me.

BLUEBEARD: What be your problem?

PIRATE: Name.

BLUEBEARD: Name what?

PIRATE: Tell them your name. They don't know it.

BLUEBEARD: Oh, yes. Sorry old age you know. I am the most famous pirate of all...

PIRATE: Jack Sparrow!

BLUE: No. He doesn't count. Movies don't count.

CHORUS: Oh.

BLUEBEARD: I...am Bluebeard!

*(Thunder and lighting.)*

I know what you be thinkin', "why isn't his beard actually blue?" Well if you haven't noticed...I'm old. With old age comes a white beard and of all the *Just for Men* dying kits, blue is not a shade they sell. So, deal with it. Now as I was saying we begin with—

CHORUS: Ahem!

BLUEBEARD: What now?

CHORUS: Name.

BLUEBEARD: I already said my name.

PIRATE: No, our name.

BLUEBEARD: Fine...they are the Pirate Chorus.

CHORUS: Ta-da!

BLUEBEARD: Yes, very good. They will be helping to tell my story. Now if we're all introduced and settled.

*(He looks back at the CHORUS to see. They give him the thumbs up.)*

Okay. Our story begins with...A STORM.

*(The lighting and thunder fill the theatre even louder and more violent than before.)*

PIRATE: Man your stations.

CHORUS: AYE!

*(The CHORUS begins to move to their stations and do piratey things. Music begins.)*

BLUEBEARD: Pirates have been around for hundreds—nay, thousands of years. They did, truthfully, like gold but would never hurt innocent people. Pirates are strong and brave.

CHORUS: *(Flexing their muscles.)* Brave!

BLUEBEARD: In the beginning there was only one group of true pirates. They were kind and caring and of course talented.

*(One PIRATE steps forward and does a short jig. They all clap.)*

But during a terrible storm, they were attacked.

PIRATE: Oh, no...it's them.

CHORUS: Hide!

BLUEBEARD: The most feared group of scallywags that ever sailed the seas...

CHORUS: The Scoundrels.

BLUEBEARD: These were closer to what you know as pirates. They sailed the seas looking for trouble.

*(Cannons blast.)*

PIRATE: We're hit.

CHORUS: Hold on!

PIRATE: We're breaking up.

PIRATE: Oh no. I forgot my life jacket!

BLUEBEARD: Their ship was destroyed.

CHORUS: Ahhh.

*(The ship breaks up and all the PIRATES scatter.)*

BLUEBEARD: Out of the disaster many new groups of pirates emerged.

*(The PIRATES form smaller groups.)*

Most pirates got along and helped each other out. Except for two groups...for some reason they disliked each other so strongly that they could never see eye to eye on anything. They were very simply.

GIRLS: Girls.

BLUEBEARD: Versus.

BOYS: Boys.

GIRLS: What a beautiful day!

BOYS: Actually, it's a terrible day.

GIRLS: You're wrong.

BOYS: No.

GIRLS: Yes.

BOYS: No.

GIRLS: No.

BOYS: Yes.

GIRLS: See told ya.

BOYS: What? Argh.

BLUEBEARD: You can see how this would be annoying to everyone else. The two pirate clans argued over anything and everything.

BOTH: No, we don't

BLUEBEARD: See. The captain of the "Water Wenches" was the terrifying and commanding Stoneface Sally.

SALLY: As captain, my girls know that it is our goal to defeat those despicable—

GIRLS: Boys!

BLUEBEARD: The captain of the "Sea Studs" was the courageous Plankwalking Pete.

*(Pause. PETE looks at the audience.)*

PETE: Girls are smelly!

BLUEBEARD: It was all very childish. Now, every year afterward, all the pirates of the world were invited to the annual Pirate Convention where every pirate of every creed was welcomed with open arms. They would come together to share stories and tales of high sea adventures. The only clan not invited...the Scoundrels!

*(Everyone shivers.)*

And this is where our story begins. The seventy-fifth annual “Pirate-Palooza”

## SCENE ONE

*(The sounds of the storm dissolve as the lights rise on the PIRATES laughing and having a good time. There are several “clans” of pirates, including the NERDS and the COOKS.)*

VOICE: And now, the person you’ve all been waiting for...the one, the only, Crossbones Jones!

*(Everyone cheers as CROSSBONES JONES steps forward.)*

### *Song: Pirate-Palooza*

CROSSBONES: *(Sung:)*  
Well every year about this time  
when the wind is right and weather’s prime  
we gather here at the salty brine for the...  
Pirate Palooza!

PIRATE: *(Sung:)*  
Well bring your peg-leg and bring your patch,  
we’ll throw it in the pile and mix and match!

PIRATE: *(Sung:)*  
Keep any fish that you happen to catch  
He’s got a hook if you need a scratch.

CROSSBONES: *(Sung:)*  
Bring your parrots and bring your maps,  
we’re serving grog and ginger snaps!  
Some of these pirates even brought their taps to the...  
Pirate Palooza!