

JAMIE: Yeah! Dead men tell no tales.

JIM: Bad joke but probably true. Now, quick, out the back door before they find us. *(They exit stage left just as Pew and his friends enter.)*

PIRATE 1: There he is, lying on the table.

PIRATE 2: He must have passed out from drinking too much rum!

PIRATE 3: *(checks for heart beat)* He's dead! What do we do now?

PEW: Quick, take me to him. *(searches for the map)* It's not here! Look for his wooden trunk.

PIRATE 4: It's over here. *(He hauls it to the middle of the stage and opens it. The pirates toss out everything then lift it up and shake it.)*

PIRATE 5: There's no map in here; just dirty clothes.

PEW: He must have given it to that kid. I knew I should have strangled him when I had the chance. Everybody outside, start looking for that kid. He can't have gone too far. When you find him, bring him to me. *(They all exit stage right)* A couple of you grab Billy. We don't want to leave any body behind.

PIRATE 1: *(laughs)* That's a good one, Pew.

PEW: What are you talking about?

PIRATE 1: The joke about leaving any body behind.

PEW: *(stares at pirate)* Get out of here before I shoot you too!

(Pew and pirates exit carrying Billy. Molly, Jim and Jamie enter from the left.)

MOLLY: Do you think they'll return?

JAMIE: If you talk any louder the whole world will know where we are!

MOLLY: I'm not talking very loud!

JAMIE: Oh, really? You don't need a megaphone.

MOLLY: You look like a megaphone!

JIM: *(pulling out the map from his shirt)* Knock it off, you guys!