STOP TAPE

GUNN: We are ready.

SMOLLETT: Show us the way!

(They all exit left. Pirates come on stage.)

O'BRIEN: Long John, we se'em to be going in circ\es.

ALAN: You're right, O'Brien. Look, here are our footprints that we made earlier.

SILVER: Those aren't our footprints.

ALAN: How can you tell?

SILVER: We're wearing shoes and those are FOOTPRINTS!

ALAN: Oh! *(quietly)* I knew that!

SILVER: *(takes out map)* This is the place!

O'BRIEN: Are you sure?

SILVER: I'd bet my last guinea that it is!

(Offstage Smollett, Gunn, Livesey, Trelawney, Jim, Malley and Jamie chant, "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest. Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum".)

PIRATE 1: What was that?

SILVER: It was just the wind. Now get busy and dig.

(As they dig, they reprise "A Pirate Through and Through.")

JIM: They hit something! It sounded like a box!

SILVER: Well, dig it up. *(the trunk is brought out)* Open it!

(The lid is opened and all peer in and then jump back looking scared.)

ALAN: *(scared)* It's not there!

SILVER: What's not there?