

Junior Chorus Pirates!

Stowaway: *(talking directly to the audience)* Pirates! Pirates are very bad people. Make no mistake. They rob innocent peasants. They ransack villages. Yes, indeed, pirates are very bad people *(pauses)* I really want to be one!

Stowaway: *(unaccompanied singing and dancing)* Pirates all are we! Pirates all are we!

Giannalei: Avast!

Stowaway: Pirates all are we! Pirates all are we!

Giannalei: *(with rage)* Avast! Avast! Avast! That means stop it!

(Stowaway looks around embarrassed and stops singing)

Giannalei: When I say “Avast!”, you stop! Stop! Stop! Don’t you speak Pirate?

Stowaway: No, sir. Not yet. But I plan to, for I, too, want to be a pirate just like you!

Giannalei: You? A pirate? You can’t be a pirate! You’re too small! Too young! Too clean!

Stowaway: But being a pirate is all I’ve ever wanted to be.

Arnav: Have you ever robbed an honest man? Ransacked a village? Been six Months Aat sea without a bath?

Stowaway: No. But once I went a week without brushing my teeth

All Pirates: Ewwww.

Kylie: Listen up, me bucko. We’re on our way to the big pirate gathering and you ain’t going with us. Be off with you now before we season you up and feed ya to the fish! Throw her from the ship!

(Some of the pirates grab her and take her off stage as he pleads ...)

SONG #10: HIDING MUSIC *(Stowaway sneaks back on stage and hides)*

Arnav: Fee! Fie! Foe! Fay! I smell the blood of a Stowaway!

(All Pirates start sniffing around)

Kylie: Shiver me timbres! There’s a Stowaway on board. Find her, ye sea dogs!
Find her!

SONG #11: STOWAWAY!

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Grace: Arrr! We caught you now!

Camilla: Aye! Make 'er walk the plank!

Charlie: Toss 'er overboard!

Grace: We can't be makin' this decision all by ourselves.

Camilla: This is a decision for the King of the High "Cs," The swellest singer of the Sea

Charlie: Ye see, me squiffy, at the big pirate gathering in the big pirate sea, there is always a singing contest. Here he comes now. It's the King of the High "C"s
(King of the High "Cs" enters)

SONG #12: KING OF THE HIGH "Cs"

King: Thank you! Thank you all, I am good, am I not?

Grace: Aye, your majesty! But, we have a bit of a problem here. it seems we have a stowaway aboard.

King: A stowaway? Shiver me timbers.

Camilla: Aye sire. She says she wants to be a pirate just like you!

King: Well, sink me! Who wouldn't? Where is this so-called "Stowaway?"

(Pirates lead the Stowaway to the King) Here she is, sire.

King: Let me hear you say "Aye!" **Stowaway:** Aye, aye, Sir!

King: Let me hear you say "Blimey!" **Stowaway:** Blimey! Blimey! Blimey, Sir!

King: Let me hear you say "Arrrrr!" **Stowaway:** Arrrrr!

King: Not bad.

SONG #13: YOU WANNA BE A PIRATE

Stowaway: *(trying to say Arrr!)* Arg! Arg!

King: No "G!" No "G"!

Stowaway: Arrrrrrrrrrrr! Arrrrrrrrrrrrrr!

King: More Ah! Less Rrrr!

Stowaway: Ahhhhrr! *(rr dwindles away)*

King: Avast! I've heard enough! Throw her in the brig!

(two pirates take her away)

SONG #14: TO THE BRIG INSTRUMENTAL

SONG #15: LOST AT SEA

King: Now remember, mates! It's all about breath support! Breathe from your scurvied diaphragms!

King: *(Singing an arpeggio)* Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah! *(Then singing a glissando from low to high C)* Ahh --- hh!

All: Beautiful

King: Thank you. Thank you very much. Hit it!

King: *(As before, sings his arpeggio) Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah! (Then his glissando, but, when he get to high C makes a terrible sound) Ahh --- hh!*

Marlee: Blimey! What's the matter, King? Don't be messin' around with us!

King: *(holding his throat, barely able to croak out a sound) Laryngitis!*

Marlee: What?

King: *(still in a hoarse voice) Laryngitis!*

Marlee: Laryngitis? Blimey! What are we gonna do?

(Then from the brig, they all hear a very sweet voice singing)

Stowaway: Lost at sea, lost at sea, tell me where I'm meant to be

Aubrey: Why that's the most beautiful voice I've ever heard. And it's coming from
The brig.

(2 Pirates bring in the Stowaway)

Zoe: It's the Stowaway! Tell me, Stowaway, was it you that we heard singing?

Stowaway: Aye, sir. It was I.

Marlee: Now you **must** go with us to the pirate singing contest. With your help, I know we can win.

Stowaway: Wow! Does that mean I get to be a full blown pirate just like all of you?

Aubrey: Do ye swear to be the heartiest, swashbuckling buccaneer ever to sail the sea?

Stowaway: Aye! Aye! Aye!

Zoe: Then I proudly pronounce you a full on, blow me down, shiver me timbers pirate!