

Ray and the Pirates of the Lost Cove

School Musical - Script

Written by
Daniel Laubacher

Daniel Laubacher, Composer
Pourtalesstrasse 3
CH-3074 Muri bei Bern, Switzerland

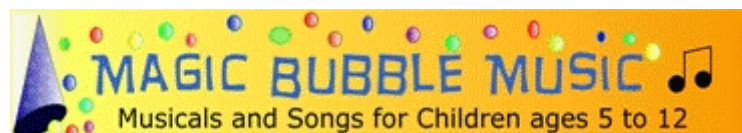
Tel: +41 0 31 951 1620

Mobile: +41 079 599 3528

Email: djlaubacher@swissinfo.org

Internet: www.daniellaubacher.com

www.magicbubblemusic.com



DJL

Laubacher Edition

<http://stores.sibeliusmusic.com/laubacher>

Ray and the Pirates of the Lost Cove

Daniel Laubacher

Synopsis

The Story

The Longworth family - Linda, William, Sandy and Bixby - are whale watching in the North Sea. They have been out for several hours and have not seen a single whale. Quite unexpectedly they see a young whale swimming towards their boat. It looks as though this whale, which they named "Ray", wants them to follow him. As an adventure they decide to do just that. Young Ray leads them through a hidden cave to the "Lost Cove" which turns out to be the home of some rather mischievous pirates. They find Ray's parents chained to the dock of the harbour...barely alive. As they attempt to let them free, a group of young pirates capture the Longworths, claiming they tried to steal their whales. They are sentenced by the rude and loud Pirate Governor to be shot at midnight. Just as they are lined up to be executed, the Queen Pirate (the Governor's dominant mother) appears and stops the whole thing. William Longworth and the Queen Pirate come to an agreement for setting free the whales. All ends well with the pirates and the Longworth Family becoming friends.

Teacher Notes

The main objective of "Ray and the Pirates of the Lost Cove" is to create awareness for the environmental protection of whales. Although intentionally written with humor and, at times rather foul (but not "bad") language, it is meant to convey an important message which could certainly be turned into an all-school project.

The school musical is ideally performed with a whole class of "characters". The main roles are: narrator, the Pirate Governor, and members of the Longworth Family (Linda, William, Sandy and Bixby). There is great freedom with respect to costumes, scenery and movement. This musical was conceived to be used in the classroom, as an extra curricular activity or holiday project. By incorporating the audio tracks of the CD, teachers with little or no musical training are able to realize the project in its full form. On the other hand, teachers who are quite competent on the piano may choose to perform the songs with the included sheet music (piano-vocal scores). For the purpose of the classroom project / performance, teachers are welcome to print and/or photocopy any of the materials as needed. In addition, the cd tracks may also be copied so that the students can practice the songs at home. The school performance is meant to be free of charge. Otherwise you should contact the composer.

Musical Numbers (may be used as backing tracks for rehearsals and performance)

- 01 Overture to "Ray and the Pirates of the Lost Cove" (instrumental, duration 2:45)
- 02 "The Ocean Waves are high" (song, duration 1:15)
- 03 "Life of a wandering Pirate" (song, duration 2:45)
- 04 "The Question is: How must they pay?" (song, duration 2:15)
- 05 "Twelve O'clock's approaching" (song, duration 2:20)
- 06 "Ray of Hope" (song, duration 3:00)

Vocal Demos (for demonstration purposes and not for performance)

- 07 "The Ocean Waves are high"
- 08 "Life of a wandering Pirate"
- 09 "The Question is: How must they pay?"
- 10 "Twelve O'clock's approaching"
- 11 "Ray of Hope"

Ray and the Pirates of the Lost Cove

Characters

William Longworth, father	Pirate Zero
Linda Longworth, mother	Pirate Lupid
Sandy Longworth, daughter (10 years old)	Patsy, daughter of Pirate Governor
Bixby Longworth, son (7 years old)	Squiddy, son of Pirate Governor
Narrator	Pirate Lazy Brain
Pirate Governor	Pirate Wimpy
Pirate Queen, mother of Pirate Governor	Pirate Nasty
Pirate King, Queen's husband	Pirate Blabber Mouth
The Pirate Poet	Two Assistants to Pirate Governor
	Extras chorus, ensemble, extra pirates

Narrator: The Longworth family are out whale watching in the North Sea. They have just departed off the coast of England and are heading towards Norway. William Longworth is a professor of marine and sea mammal biology at a university on the coast of England. His wife, Linda, and two children, Sandy and Bixby, are also on the sailing boat. They have been waiting for about two hours and have not yet seen any whales.

Sandy: Dad, where are the whales this year? Last year there seemed to be a lot more.

William: That's true, Sandy, but apparently there have been many whales killed and sold for their meat.

Bixby: That's unfair. How would those guys like to be killed and sold?

Sandy (*shouting*): Wait a minute! I think I see something!

Bixby: Yes, I see something too but the sun is reflecting strong in the water.

Linda: (*looking at William*) What do you think it is? An old tire?

Sandy (*excitedly*): It's a little whale!

Bixby: But where's its Mom and Dad?

William: I don't know. Usually a whale this young is swimming with its parents.

Bixby (*excitedly*): I think he sees us!

Sandy: Yeah, and he's coming this way!

William: This is rather unusual that a young whale would try to communicate with humans.

Linda: Let's see what he's trying to tell us then, shall we?

Sandy: He seems sad. Maybe he's lost his parents and wants us to help him find them.

Linda: Look, children, he seems to want us to follow him.

William: Then let's follow our new friend to a new adventure!

Sandy & Bixby: (*cheer*) Yeah!

Linda: Don't you think we should give our new friend a name?

William: I have determined that the young fellow is male, which could make the task somewhat easier.

Bixby: We saw him first when the sun was reflecting on the water.

Sandy: And a ray of sunlight was....

Bixby: That's it, Sandy! Let's call him Ray!

Family: (*All cheer!*)

William: Good that we've settled this. Now we've got to see where this fellow wants to take us.

Linda: Hopefully, not to the ends of the Earth!

Bixby: Maybe Ray is taking us to his parents.

Sandy: Right, Bixby! And maybe they've been captured by pirates!

William: Bixby has a point there. There is research which supports young whales searching for their parents. Sometimes this lasts many months.

Linda: That sounds rather tedious.

Bixby: I think it sounds great. No school for a year.

Sandy: I could live with that!

William: More important for now is that we need to concentrate on where young Ray is leading us. Don't forget, we are somewhere in the middle of the North Sea. It'll be getting dark in about two hours and the seas often get rather rough this time of year.

Narrator: After following Ray for quite a long time, the Longworth's saw what looked like an island. He was heading towards a collection of large stones bulging out of the ocean. It looked rather dangerous for a boat, any boat. They pulled in their sails and used the motor to continue slowly. Ray was well ahead of them but they could still see him. Between the large stones William guided the boat, much like he was flying a airplane through an electric storm. The waves were crashing against the side of the boat. Despite the children's excitement, William and Linda Longworth were quite worried.

SONG: "The Ocean Waves are high..." (choir)

The ocean waves are high, The winds are blowing the boat from side to side.
The seagulls lead the way, Their wings are going as fast as we go astray.
As we go astray, astray, astray. Winds are blowing hard,
Waves are crashing. Night will be here soon, Must keep going.

Narrator: After making their way through a maze of stones, they saw a cave in the wall of the mountain side. The little whale, Ray, was determined to make his way through. The boat slowly went

through the dark cave. William turned on the boat's front light to see his way. After a few moments they saw the light of day. They were indeed about to make it to the other side of the cave. And what did they see? A Pirates' cove of three wooden ships with the crossed sword and skull emblem on the sails.

They saw Ray veer off to the left and they faithfully followed their young friend. What they saw was not to be believed. Ray had taken them to two large whales which were barely alive. They were chained to the dock. They were left to live as long as they could hold up, obviously to be sold as "fresh" whale. The whole family was very saddened by this sight. They couldn't believe this to be true. Who could do such a cruel thing?

William: The authorities have to hear about this. This is in violation of international treaties.

A gang of pirates are sneaking around the stage. They are armed with ropes, swords and water pistols. They are not noticed by the Longworths.

Bixby (determined): Let's let them free!

Sandy: Yes. Before they die!

Linda: Be careful getting off the boat children. Go slowly, Bixby!

Just as the Longworths all get off the boat, the pirates make their attack. The pirates, making lots of noise in the process, begin tying the hands.

William: Looks like we're in for more adventure than we were prepared to take on!

Bixby: This is great!

Sandy: Melanie and Agnus will never believe this. Not in a hundred years!

Linda (*anxious*): Excuse me, but who are you?

Lazy Brain: Hey, we'll ask the questions, lady, not you.

Bixby: Are you really pirates?

Nasty: All of ya can just shut up! Put the gags over their big mouths.

The pirates tie handkerchiefs over their mouths so they can not talk.

Squiddy: We're the fiercest pirates in these here waters.

Lupid: We kill with pleasure...

Zero: We torcher our victims...

Wimpy: Nobody escapes us! Well at least I don't think so.

Poet (*proudly*): A song we sing, for everything. And where we go, nobody knows...

Song: Life as a Wandering Pirate

Let's hoist the flag and anchor up, We'll sail the winds on high.
We'll always have the upper hand, If not, then they must die.
When seas are rough, We'll show we're tough and never lose our sight
Our goal's to win, we won't give in, we'll challenge every plight.

Life as a wandering pirate.
We'll rule the sea with sword and might
We conquer all in every fight
Our world's the ocean, once we're in motion.
No one dares to cross our way.

Instrumental

Life as a wandering pirate.
We'll rule the sea with sword and might
We conquer all in every fight
Our world's the ocean, once we're in motion.
No one dares to cross our way.

We've roamed the seas for many years, Our home's below the deck
Let's sail to South America, Or sleep, ah, what the heck!
We make our plans from day to day, Or make no plan at all
Important is we're free as birds, And never take a fall.

Life as a wandering pirate.
We'll rule the sea with sword and might
We conquer all in every fight
Our world's the ocean, once we're in motion.
No one dares to cross our way.

Instrumental

Wimpy: We have to take them to the Pirate Governor to decide what to do with them.

Nasty: Let's get rid of the them on the spot.

Squiddy: Yeah, toss them in the water!

Patsy: Hey Squiddy, I think you've said just about enough today.

Blabber Mouth: Well if you ask me...

All other Pirates (shout): We didn't ask you, Blabber Mouth!

Nasty: Come on you idiots. Let's take 'em away!

The pirates exit with their prisoners.

Narrator: And so it happened. The Longworths have been taken prisoner by the Pirates of Lost Cove. They are about to face the insensitive, bad-mannered, rude and disgusting Pirate Governor. There appears to be little hope for the family of four.

The pirates bring the Longworths into the Pirate Governor's house. It is a very untidy place with empty bottles and dirty dishes scattered about. Two very distinguished assistants are present to serve the Pirate Governor.

Wimpy (stuttering): Hey, Governor! Look who I found trying to steal our whales!

Nasty: Yeah, and they want to tell the whole world about our secret!

Governor: Then we have no choice, my friends. They must pay for their crimes!

Song: The Question is: "How must they pay?"

(Governor) The Question is: How must they pay?
How must they pay for their crimes?

(Pirates) They entered without permission, therefore, they have done wrong.
These spies have put us in danger, we won't be safe 'till their gone.
Everyone will know where we do our business, then they'll know why we do so well.
We can't afford to have them ruin our secret. Guillotine, while we ring the midnight bell.

The Question is: How must they pay?
How must they pay for their crimes?

They were just about to steal the whales that we had caught fair and square.
Who do they think they are fooling? We won't yield to such a scare.
Imagine if the world would know what we do, We would have to leave our lovely home.
We must get rid of them as fast as they came here.
Have them walk the plank before we've sank their boat.

The Question is: How must they pay?
How must they pay for their crimes?
They must pay for their crime!

Pirate Governor: Then I must ask for my two reliable assistants to bring me the box of punishments with the sentence for these intruders.

The assistants bring out the box. The governor slowly takes out an envelop and opens it.

Nasty: Throw them overboard!

Lupid: Hang them from their toes!

Nasty: Pour ketchup over their heads

Patsy: Put mustard up their noses!

Squiddy: Take away Bixby's baby blanket!

Wimpy: Let them go and tell them never to come back again!

Blabber Mouth: *(to Wimpy)* Why don't you go and never come back?

Pirate Governor: I now have the sentence. I think these nice people should be let go free and we should ask them politely not to tell anyone where we are. We'll let the whales go, too. Don't you think this is fair, my friends? *(laughs)*

All Pirates: No!!!

Pirate Governor: Neither do I! *(laughs)* Death by shooting at the Execution Square tonight!

All Pirates: Hurray!

Pirate Governor: *(to his assistants)* Take them away. Put them into the dungeon with dragons and give them a few rats to eat.

All Pirates: *(laugh)*

The Poet: One must not laugh without a reason. They're being punished for their treason.

Lupid: What's that suppose to mean?

Poet: It means, as it seems, to me to be, the way to gray, so far away.

Blabber Mouth: What a load of...

Lazy Brain: I think there's a great deal of meaning in what The Poet is saying.

Zero: And what might that be, Lazy Brain. You don't even understand what has just happened?

Patsy: I don't get it. These people are nice. Why do we want to treat them badly?

Squiddy: Cause we are real, mean Pirates, you stupid girl!

Pirate Governor: Enough of this rubbish talk. They die at midnight. That's it. Don't like, don't come to the execution. I've got to go eat now. All this talk of death makes me hungry.

Wimpy: I'm gonna get there early and get me a good seat!

Nasty: You'll be lucky, Wimpy, if you don't fall faint.

The pirates exit. Wimpy chases Nasty off stage.

Narrator: It does not look good for the Longworths. The Pirate Governor has no intention of listening to the Longworth's story. Now the poor family of four are waiting out their last moments. At least they

are allowed to spend the time together. Bixby and Sandy are much less enthusiastic about the adventure now. They are homesick and hungry, tired and disappointed. Just before midnight, the four Longworths are taken to the Execution Square.

The pirates bring the Longworths to the Square. They are handcuffed and their mouths are gagged. They are put in a row on one side of the stage. The pirates stand on the other side.

Twelve o'clock's approaching

Twelve o'clock's approaching, time is almost up.
Soon they will be sorry, then they will give up.
They will surely learn who not to double cross,
And then they'll know who really is the boss.

We won't stand and let them make our way of life a fishy fake.
They will regret their acts the moment that we swing the axe.

Twelve o'clock is coming.
They are nearly history.
Twelve o'clock will be here soon.
then we'll have our victory.

Instrumental

Twelve o'clock is coming.
They are nearly history.
Twelve o'clock will be here soon.
then we'll have our victory.

Soon they will be punished for their many crimes.
Next time they will think before they drink our wine.
Let's give them the list of rules we use to win.
They will never dare to cross our path again.

Twelve o'clock's approaching, time is almost up.	We won't stand and let them make our way
Soon they will be sorry, then they will give up.	of life a fishy fake.
They will surely learn who not to double cross,	They will regret their acts the moment that
And then they'll know who really is the boss.	we swing the axe.

Twelve o'clock is coming.
They are nearly history.
Twelve o'clock will be here soon.
then we'll have our victory.

Zero: Come this way, you traitors!

Nasty: We'll set an example with you now which no one will ever want to repeat.

Poet: The time approaches, the crime encroaches.

Blabber Mouth: Hey, Poet. Get your pistols ready to shoot and put a lock on your mouth!

Lazy Brain: Why don't you leave the Poet along. At least he has something to say as opposed to the hot, smelly air you have to spread around.

Blabber Mouth: I should spread my fist around your face.

Pirate Governor: (*getting angry*) Would you two idiots try to get along with each other? I'd like to get this execution done and over with. I have an appointment in fifteen minutes and I'd like to be on time. Am I making myself clear enough for you, brainless pieces of scum?

Two Assistants: You heard what the Governor said. Get on with it!

The pirates – Wimpy, Nasty, Lazy Brain and Blabber Mouth - get themselves into firing position.

Pirate Governor: Ready with your weapons! At the count of three you will shoot straight through the heart. Don't miss. I don't want to see any wiggling deaths. Are you ready?

Pirates: Yes, Pirate Governor!

Pirate Governor: Okay, then the counting will begin! One...Two...

Pirate Queen (*enters, with a big voice*): Hold your fire, pirates!

The pirates quickly stand up and put their weapons to their sides

Pirate Queen: Where is that sloppy, no-good son of mine?

Pirate Governor (*childlike*): Here I am, Mommy

Pirate Queen: What is going on here? Every time I go on vacation I come back to one of your fiascos!

Pirate Governor: Uh, Mother...dear. Could I please be excused? I have to get to...you know...my appointment.

Pirate Queen: Yes, but don't let this sort of thing happen again. And when Inspector Columbo is finished make sure you turn off the television and get right to bed.

Pirate Governor: Yes, mother, dear. Whatever you say.

Pirate Governor: (*waving*) Good night everyone. Have a nice visit with us, Longworth Family.

The Pirate Governor exits

Pirates (*sweetly*): Good night, Governor.

Squiddy and Patsy: Sleep well, Daddy

Pirate Queen: (*angrily*) And you, pirates. What have you to say for yourselves?

Nasty: (*innocently*) Well, We really didn't want to hurt anyone.

Zero: We were only joking!

Lupid: And we were just using water pistols.

Lupid: Right, we wanted to have a little bit of fun.

Blabber Mouth: No, you fools. You just wanted to get rid of this nice family. Queen, I was completely against the idea from the start.

Lazy Brain: Oh, come on Blabber Mouth. You were as bad as any of us and you know it!

Squiddy (*innocently*): I think it's terrible what's been done here. I wanted to make Bixby my best friend and you wouldn't let me.

Patsy: Knock it off, little brother, and stop lying again. Grandmother is right. You should all be ashamed of yourselves.

Pirate Queen: Good girl, Patsy.

Squiddy gives his sister a very long and mean stare. She reacts by sticking her tongue out at him.

Pirate Queen: Pirates, untie our guests and make them feel welcome!

The pirates take off the ropes and gags on the Longworth's mouths. The King walks to a prominent place to address the pirates.

Pirate King: I've heard just about enough of this story and I only have one thing to say about it all...

All the pirates make a sudden stop and hold their breath in anticipation

Pirate King: I think...

Again a deep breath in anticipation, but more so.

Pirate King: The thought which crosses my mind is...

More anticipation!!!

Pirate King: (*very nobly*) ...is that... I don't remember what the thought was.

All Pirates: (*in disappointment*) Ah...

Pirate Queen: I know exactly what that thought you had was, my dear King, before it flew out of your lofty head. (*to William*) What were you in search of, Mr Longworth, when you entered The Lost Cove?

William: We were following a small whale who led us here.

Zero: Right! And I'm the one with the name Zero! What a corny story!

Nasty: I think we should throw them to sharks for telling such a tall tale.

Pirate Queen: (*annoyed*) I will decide what to do here, Nasty. (*to William*) Continue, Mr. Longworth.

William: The whale, which we call Ray, brought us to his parents who we found chained up.

Blabber Mouth: And where is he now? In a fish bowl?

(The pirates all laugh)

Linda: I think we shouldn't be talking and making bad jokes when...

Sandy: Yes, they could die any minute!

Bixby: And don't try to stop us or we'll...

William: *(to Bixby)* Now, Tiger, settle down. I'm sure we'll find a solution to this.

Pirate Queen: Do you have any suggestions, Mr. Longworth?

William: You've captured the whales to sell them, right?

Pirate Queen: That is correct. We leave them alive as long as possible so their meat is still fresh when we find a buyer.

William: Do you have a buyer yet?

Wimpy: How about you, Longworth. You can eat whale sandwiches for about six years with these monsters!

(All pirates laugh)

William: Funny as you might think this is...yes, I would be interested. What's your price?

(All are very still and surprised?)

Pirate Queen: Lazy Brain, you handle the business deals here. What are the whales worth?

Lazy Brain: *(nervously)* Well, Pirate Queen. First of all, thank you for asking...me... I mean, it's not every day when I am asked to comment.

Blabber Mouth: Why don't you close the hatch and answer the lady, Brain dead.

Lazy Brain: Good idea. Uh, right... Normally... uh, usually...um, now and again... Under most circumstances...

All pirates: *(shout)* How much, Lazy Brain?

Lazy Brain: *(quickly without hesitation)* Two thousand dollars for the lot, not a penny more, not a penny less.

William: *(thinking, then looks up)* Two thousand dollars...Sold!

All cheer as William takes the money out of his pocket and counts it into Lazy Brain's hand.

Pirate Queen: Nasty, Zero, Lupid: give the two whales back to Ray!

(The three pirates exit)

William: And, Your Majesty, I would like to make you and your pirates a deal. As you are experts of navigating and you know all about the whale movements in these waters my university would agree to pay you a regular income each month to provide us with this detailed information. This would, of course, be in exchange for your word not to kill any more whales. Would this interest you?

Pirate Queen: Yes, as long as you keep our location a secret.

All Pirates: After all this is our lovely home.

William (*shaking hands with the Pirate Queen*): It's a deal!

All cheer, Nasty, Loser and Lupid enter. They are pulling the Pirate Governor with them who reluctantly joins the everyone else.

Sandy: I think we really have Ray to thank for all the good that's come out of this!

Bixby: Mom, do we have to leave now. I'm having so much fun.

Linda: Well, it is late now and we've had just about enough adventure for one day.

Everyone (sadly): Ah...

Pirate Queen: Bixby, won't you please stay with us tonight?

Bixby: Only if I can try out one of Squiddy's pirate swords.

Pirate Queen: You drive a hard bargain, but all right, it's a deal!

Sandy: Hey, look! Ray and his parents are swimming out of the cove and towards the open sea!

Bixby: (*shouts*) Bye, Ray, see you next year!

All wave and shout good-bye

Ray of Hope

Ray of Hope, He came to us and said,
If we don't act, it will be fact, More whales will be dead.
It is up to us if we're to save
The life on earth as we have known
That Mother Nature gave.

Ray of Hope, he knows we must agree.
Life will go on if we get along
And work responsibly.
Take a look to make a wrong a right.
It's not too late if we don't wait to see a brighter light.

Miles from the nearest land we'll sail seas high and low till the ends of the earth.
Adventures on the way, we will follow our friend Ray and bring something good to this day

Ray of Hope, He came to us and said,
If we don't act, it will be fact, More whales will be dead.

It is up to us if we're to save
The life on earth as we have known
That Mother Nature gave.

Miles from the nearest land we'll sail seas high and low till the ends of the earth.
Adventures on the way, we will follow our friend Ray and bring something good to this day.
Yes, bring something good to this day.