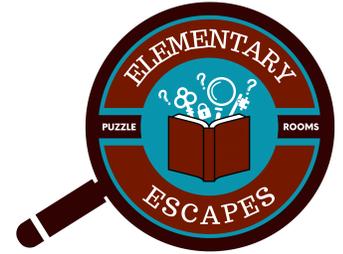


SILVER'S SECRET AUDITION APPLICATION



Name: _____

Male Female Age: _____ Grade: _____

Parent/Guardian: _____ Phone: _____

Are you willing to accept any role? Yes No

Which roles are you most interested in? (circle all that apply):

- | | | | |
|------------------|------------------|------------------|--------------------|
| LONG JOHN SILVER | OLD SMEE | BLACK BEARD | BLACK BEARD'S SMEE |
| RED BEARD | RED BEARD'S SMEE | NO BEARD | NO BEARD'S SMEE |
| LOBSTER | MERMAID | LOST-AT-SEA SOUL | SMUGGLER |

Casting Agreement:

I agree to play any role assigned to me without complaint. In doing so, I also agree to wear the costumes, wig, or hairstyle of the director's choosing.

Student Signature: _____ Date: _____

Attendance Agreement:

By accepting a role, I agree to attend all mandatory rehearsals and performances for *Silver's Secret* as defined by the rehearsal schedule. I also agree to abide by all theater rules while at rehearsals and performances.

Student Signature: _____ Date: _____

Parent Agreement:

I understand the commitments required for my child to participate in *Silver's Secret*, including attendance at all mandatory rehearsals and performances as defined by the rehearsal schedule, and agree to support my child's involvement in this activity by ensuring that they are in attendance when necessary.

Parent Signature: _____ Date: _____

SILVER'S SECRET

By CHARLOTTE NIXON

CAST OF CHARACTERS

	<i># of lines</i>
<u>The Pirates</u>	
LONG JOHN SILVER	25
aging pirate and loving father; old and dying	
OLD SMEE	28
Long John's first mate and truest friend	
BLACK BEARD.....	90
Long John's oldest child; entitled, bossy, and always right	
BLACK BEARD'S SMEE	61
Black Beard's first mate; whiny, wimpy, and kind of dumb	
RED BEARD	85
Long John's middle child; loquacious, dramatic scarey-cat	
RED BEARD'S SMEE.....	54
Red Beard's first mate; obnoxious and clumsy	
NO BEARD	73
Long John's little girl; has something to prove	
NO BEARD'S SMEE	51
No Beard's first mate; flirtatious, witty, and always right	
<u>The Lobsters</u>	
CLAW	20
janitor; Red's admirer	
RED	18
janitor; wise-cracking jokester of the sea	
<u>The Mermaids</u>	
MARINA	15
head cheerleader; superficial	
CORAL.....	18
cheerleader; Marina's follower	
OCEANIA.....	20
another; clueless but upbeat	
TYPHOONA	12
another; runs a support group	
SEAMIST	18
another; the most down-to-earth	
PEARL	12
another; cheerful and energetic	
<u>The Lost-at-Sea Souls</u>	
JOE	7
ghost pirate; amateur actor	
JERRY	8
another	
JIM.....	7
another	
JACK	10
another	
JOHN.....	8
another	
GEORGE	20
director; demanding and short-tempered	

The Smugglers

BUTLER	9
honest pirate	
MORGAN	18
male pirate; Keeper of the Key	
O'MALLEY.....	9
female pirate	
BARBOSA	14
competitive pirate	
WALL.....	11
another pirate; sore-losing gambler	
MOLLY	13
owner of the Smuggler's Inn; tough and feisty	

SETTING

Time: Years ago.

Place: Long John's home, the Mermaid Lagoon, Shipwreck Cove, the Smuggler's Inn, and a deserted island.

The play takes place on a bare stage with a tropical backdrop. Minimal simple props are brought on to represent specific locations.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Scene One: Long John's home

Scene Two: Mermaid Lagoon

Scene Three: Shipwreck Cove

Scene Four: Smuggler's Inn

Scene Five: A deserted island

Audition Materials - Scene 1 - Mermaid Scene

1 **MARINA:** Well, that'll teach him that mermaids don't date eight-legged geeks. We own Beach Bottom High. Right, ladies?

CORAL/TYPHOONA/OCEANIA: (Sassy.) Mmmmm.

SEAMIST: (Sarcastic.) Oh, yes, we're such gracious rulers with such wonderful and caring personalities!

5 **CORAL:** Hey! I care! I give makeovers to needy puffer fish on the weekends.

TYPHOONA: I run a catch and release support group!

OCEANIA: And I only buy dolphin-safe labels! (OTHERS laugh.) What?

10 **MARINA:** You idiot! That's for tuna!

OCEANIA: So what? I don't get it!

MARINA: It means they don't kill dolphins while they fish for tuna, but they still kill and serve tuna!

OCEANIA: But... but... but that means I'm a... murderer!

15 **CORAL:** Looks like the crab finally climbed out of that shell.

OCEANIA: (Cries.) A murderer! I betrayed my own kind! Don't look at me! I'm hideous!

MARINA: (To SEAMIST.) Anyways, if you think we're such horrible sea creatures why do you still hang out with us?

20 **SEAMIST:** I ask myself that every day.

MARINA: See, you ask yourself every day and still can't find the answer.

CORAL: It must mean you love us! You love us!

TYPHOONA: (Cheers.) You love us! You love us! We're your best friends!

25 **OCEANIA:** (Cheers.) Yay for best friends! BFFs. Best friends forever! (ALL hug SEAMIST.)

MERMAIDS: (Cheer.) Totally! For sure! I just got a manicure. The waves up there are ruining my gorgeous hair. My scales are smearing. I can't find my earring.

30 Fourteen? Twenty-four? I don't know the silly score. Go! Go! Fight! Fight! Just as long as I look all right. Go, Sea Waves! Yay! (They finish their cheer and then spread out and start warming up for cheer practice.)

BLACK BEARD: (ENTERS UP RIGHT with BB SMEE. They hide behind the palm trees.) Arr, we're well on our way to the booty. This be the first stop.

35 **BB SMEE:** (Pulls out the map and examines it.) What? Where? I don't even know where we are.

BLACK BEARD: You have it upside down, bird brain!

40 **BB SMEE:** Ooohhh, that explains so much!

1 **BLACK BEARD:** (Points to the map.) We're here. The Mermaid Lagoon! And those be the mermaids we seek!

BB SMEE: And we're the only ones here, which means... We're winning, we're winning, we're winning!

5 **BLACK BEARD:** Shut up, or they'll hear you!

BB SMEE: Sorry, Cap'n! So, what are we supposed to plunder from this place?

BLACK BEARD: Arr, me thinks it be the key, but I haven't seen it yet.

PEARL: (ENTERS LEFT.) Oh, ladies! I'm, like, so happy you're all in a good mood, because I have a totally, wicked, awesome cheer practiced planned!

SEAMIST: (Sarcastic.) Oh, goody!

PEARL: This is serious, Seamist! We only have three more practices until the Quin-Ocean Cup! And I really want to win this year!

15 **CORAL:** Me, too!

TYPHOONA: Me three!

OCEANIA: Me fifth!

PEARL: (Pulls out a treasure chest key on a string around her neck.) And with hard work, a killer routine, and of course with this—our secret lucky charm—I know we'll pull it off! (Finds her own spot and starts warming up. BLACK BEARD sees the key and starts to move.)

20 **BB SMEE:** (Pulls BLACK BEARD back.) You'll be spotted, Cap'n. Geez!

BLACK BEARD: Smee, that's it! The key! It belonged to my father. He wore it around his neck all the time. It must be one of the keys to the treasure! We need to get that key, Smee!

25 **BB SMEE:** Aye-aye, Cap'n! But, patience!

SEAMIST: (To CORAL.) Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Since when did we have a lucky charm?

CORAL: You didn't hear?

30 **SEAMIST:** Hear what?

TYPHOONA: OMG! It's too much!

CORAL: This summer when Pearl went on vacay with her parents to the Caribbean Sea, she was swimming in the warm water when she saw a man drowning.

35 **SEAMIST:** Please tell me she didn't save the guy. We all know that doesn't end well.

CORAL: She totally did. But get this, turns out the guy was a pirate!

SEAMIST: A pirate?

TYPHOONA: A pirate!

Audition Materials - Scene 2 - Lost Souls Scene

1 **JOHN:** We've been practicing all night!
JERRY: Yeah, my throat hurts from all the oooh-ing.
GEORGE: Exactly. That's the foreboding I'm looking for. Now you're
5 getting it. Again! (*LOST SOULS run through it again, but with even less energy.*)
JOE: Oooooo-oooooo.
JERRY: Give us your ship or perish at sea...
JIM: We are the lost souls of Shipwreck Cove...
JOHN: Oooooo-oooooo.
10 **JACK:** Oooooo with an H!
GEORGE: No! No! No! That was awful! Not the least bit scary. I didn't think it was possible for it to get any worse, but you did it! You actually got worse! We will be the laughing stock of the whole undead community! I can only imagine what the zombies will say.
15 Now do it again!
JIM: You know what? Who died and made you boss?
JOHN: Hey, yeah!
JACK: Yeah!
JERRY: Yeah!
20 **JOE:** Yeah!
GEORGE: I died first so that makes me the boss automatically!
JOHN: So?
JERRY: Big deal!
GEORGE: (*Takes a key out of his pocket.*) And I found the key! (*RED BEARD and RB SMEE perk up.*) I was the one who actually talked
25 to Long John when you five were terrified out of your wits. I was the one who fed him an unholy amount of grog. I was the one who befriended him. I was the one he trusted with the whereabouts of his secret treasure! And I was the one he left in charge!
30 **JOE:** Yeah, and you were the one who dug up that secret treasure the minute Long John set sail.
JIM: Yeah, some confidante you were!
JACK: Worst friend ever!
GEORGE: I am insulted! Insulted, fellow lost souls! I merely dug it up
35 to protect it from any other pirate that might be searching for it!
JERRY: Yeah, right! And look what that got you! The only thing in that stupid chest was that old rusty key!
JACK: Guess Long John didn't trust you after all! Nah-nah-nah-boo-boo!

1 **GEORGE:** Yeah, well, this key makes me the boss! (*Puts the key back in his pocket.*) Now do it again!
RB SMEE: (*Whispers.*) Cap'n, did you hear that? That ghost has your key!
5 **RED BEARD:** Then we'll never get it, Smee. It's hopeless! They're ghosts. The scariest ghosts that ever haunted the earth!
RB SMEE: Have you even been paying attention? Look at them! Come on! (*Jumps out of hiding. RED BEARD does the same, but reluctantly.*) Hand over that key, right now!
10 **LOST SOULS:** (*Scream.*) Pirates!
RED BEARD: That's... ahh... right! We be pirates, and we be after ye's booty, so hand it over, or I'll plunder yer coffers and place the black spot on ye, ye scurvy-infested spirits! Yeah...
LOST SOULS: (*Except GEORGE, ad-lib.*) Run! Run for your lives! Please
15 don't hurt us, Mr. Pirate Man. I want my mummy! (*Etc.*)
GEORGE: (*To LOST SOULS.*) Shut up! All of you! You sound like a bunch of wailing banshees! (*To RED BEARD and RB SMEE.*) And as for you, your threats of certain death are kind of pointless seeing as we are already dead.
20 **JACK:** Oh, yeah! We're totally dead! That was silly.
RB SMEE: He does have a point.
RED BEARD: Smee!
RB SMEE: Look, we really need that key, and as threatening them with death clearly doesn't work, what if we just asked nicely?
25 **RED BEARD:** Excellent strategy, Smee! (*Lays it on thick.*) Oh, please, almighty spirit... Wait, what's your name?
GEORGE: They used to call me George when I was a-livin'.
RED BEARD: It's nice to meet you. I'm Captain Red Beard, the most feared and frightening pirate to ever sail—
30 **RB SMEE:** Shall we continue?
RED BEARD: Oh, yes, of course. Oh, please, almighty spirit George, I humbly beg you to take such sweet mercy on us poor lost pirates. We desperately need that key you wear so proudly around your strong neck.
35 **JOE:** Wait just one second. What exactly do the two of you need it for?
RED BEARD: It's a long story.
JERRY: We're dead. We got time.
JACK: Loads of time. An eternity as a matter of fact.

Audition Materials - Scene 3 - Smugglers Scene

- 1 **SMUGGLERS:** Oooh!
- MORGAN:** (*Hurt.*) Oh, Molly, ye reduce me ship to rubble.
- O'MALLEY:** Cheer up, Morgan! Ye might not have the key to Molly's heart, but yer still Keeper of the Key. To the Keeper of the Key!
- 5 **SMUGGLERS:** The Keeper of the Key!
- WALL:** (*Takes out two pouches of dice.*) Now, who will challenge me to a round of Liar's Dice? No pirate has ever beaten me!
- BARBOSA:** There's a first time for everything! I'll take your challenge!
- WALL:** Wanna make it more interesting?
- 10 **BARBOSA:** What do ye have in mind?
- WALL:** Arr, if I win, ye must give me yer cutlass!
- BARBOSA:** And if I win, ye must give me yer's!
- WALL:** Done! (*Sits at the table with BARBOSA. They take the dice out, place them in cups, and the game begins. O'MALLEY, BUTLER, and*
- 15 *MORGAN huddle around, watching the game.*)
- NO BEARD:** (*ENTERS RIGHT with NB SMEE, unnoticed by the SMUGGLERS.*) Aye, this is the location on the map. Not really what I be expecting, but—
- NB SMEE:** Really? Yer old dad would be right at home in this place!
- 20 **NO BEARD:** I just don't know what it is that I'm supposed to be looking for.
- MOLLY:** (*Crosses to NO BEARD and NB SMEE.*) Good evening, maties. Grog all around?
- NB SMEE:** Grog?
- 25 **MOLLY:** It's not really grog. It's grape juice. But, you know pirates. They'd shoot a cannonball through the stern of their ship and then wonder why it sank!
- NB SMEE:** Aye-aye! In that case, bring us two grogs, please.
- MOLLY:** Oh my, my! Well, aren't you polite?!
- 30 **NB SMEE:** I try my best, lassie.
- MOLLY:** Don't you run away on me, now. I'll be back with the drinks in a jiffy.
- NB SMEE:** Thank you.
- NO BEARD:** Are ye done?
- 35 **NB SMEE:** What?
- NO BEARD:** Makin' eyes at the waitress? We have a work to do!
- NB SMEE:** What? What did I do?

- 1 **NO BEARD:** Never mind! Just take a look at what's going on over there! (*NO BEARD and NB SMEE cross DOWNSTAGE and check out the game.*)
- WALL:** Two sixes and a three!
- 5 **BARBOSA:** Three sixes!
- WALL:** Liar!
- BARBOSA:** Show 'em. (*They reveal their dice.*) Three sixes! Now hand over that cutlass, matie!
- WALL:** Ye'll meet the rope's end for this, ye treacherous rascalion!
- 10 **BARBOSA:** Take it back, or I'll skewer your gizzard, ye lily-livered milkmaid!
- WALL:** I'll cut yer tongue out and feed it to the sharks!
- BARBOSA:** I'll hang ye by the gibbet!
- O'MALLEY:** Easy, me 'earties!
- 15 **BUTLER:** We all know how the game is played. Barbosa won! Wall, give up the charge!
- BARBOSA:** Listen to yer buckaroos, Wall. Now who's next?
- MORGAN:** I'll play!
- BARBOSA:** What's the wager?
- 20 **MORGAN:** All yer booty and a year's worth of plundering for me key!
- BARBOSA:** Arr, that's a steep bargain. Why should I give a care about some stupid key?
- MORGAN:** 'Cause this ain't no ordinary key. This key belonged to Old Long John himself. It's believed that it be the key to his treasure
- 25 chest.
- BUTLER:** A treasure chest filled with a lifetime of loot.
- O'MALLEY:** Long John spent his life plundering from villages, harbors, even pirates!
- BUTLER:** He be the best pirate that ever sailed!
- 30 **MORGAN:** And this be the key to his treasure! Do ye accept the challenge!
- NO BEARD:** I accept your challenge!
- NB SMEE:** What? Umm, no!
- MORGAN:** Who be this worm-riddled, scurvy swab? He with ye?
- 35 **WALL:** Nay!
- BUTLER:** Nay!
- O'MALLEY:** Nay!
- BARBOSA:** Nay!

Audition Materials - Scene 4 - Pirates Scene

- 1 **NB SMEE:** Like seventy-five percent of the loot!
NO BEARD: Seventy-five percent? Outrageous!
NB SMEE: Take it or leave it!
NO BEARD: Now is not the time for negotiations, Smee!
- 5 **BB SMEE:** Me? What did I do?
NO BEARD: Not ye, Smee! Me Smee!
NB SMEE: Well, I think now is a perfect time to discuss it! You promise me seventy-five percent, or... or... or... I'll play Liar's Dice with your freedom!
- 10 **NO BEARD:** It was a bluff! Bluff! Arr, me wouldn't have actually done it!
NB SMEE: Oh, you say that now, but what if you had lost?
NO BEARD: Smee! Please! I can't be doin' this without ye!
NB SMEE: Oh, now you need me! Ten seconds ago, you were gambling me away like a common pocket watch! I feel so used!
- 15 **NO BEARD:** Smee!
BB SMEE: Hey, don't yell at Smee!
NB SMEE: Thanks, Smee!
NO BEARD: Fine! Ye can have it yer way. Seventy-five percent! Now will ye just help me!
- 20 **NB SMEE:** Aye-aye, Cap'n!
NO BEARD: *(To BLACK BEARD.)* Now you stop right there, brother! I believe that treasure belongs to me!
BLACK BEARD: If ye want it, yer going to have to rip it from me cold, dead hands! *(RED BEARD and RB SMEE ENTER RIGHT with their raft over their heads.)*
- 25 **RED BEARD:** With pleasure! Draw thy cutlasses, men. The time is now!
RB SMEE: *(Tries to draw his sword.)* Umm, Cap'n? Me sword is caught on... on... on... me vessel! *(OTHERS laugh hysterically.)*
- 30 **BB SMEE:** What happened to ye guys?
BLACK BEARD: Vessel?
NO BEARD: Did you lose yer ship?
BLACK BEARD: Again! Ha!
RED BEARD: Very funny! Smee, cut out their tongues!
- 35 **BB SMEE:** Me?
RED BEARD: Not ye, Smee! Me Smee!
NB SMEE: Me?
RED BEARD: Not ye, Smee! Me Smee!
RB SMEE: Me?

- 1 **RED BEARD:** Not ye, Smee! Me Smee!
RB SMEE: But I am yer Smee!
RED BEARD: What? Oh, right! Then, yes, Smee! Cut out their tongues!
(RB SMEE finally draws his cutlass.)
- 5 **BLACK BEARD:** Smee! Defend me!
BB SMEE: Aye-aye, Cap'n! *(Draws his cutlass.)*
NO BEARD: Smee! Defend me, too!
NB SMEE: Seventy-five percent?
NO BEARD: Just go! *(NB SMEE draws his cutlass. The three SMEES circle each other, ready to strike. They circle one way, then the next. No one makes the first move.)*
- 10 **RED BEARD:** Me Smee's gonna dance a jig on yer Smee's grave!
BLACK BEARD: Yeah, well, me Smee is gonna rip and burn yer Smee's Jolly Roger!
- 15 **NO BEARD:** No! Me Smee's gonna give both of yer Smee's twenty lashings with the cat!
RED BEARD: Care to wager?
NO BEARD: You're on!
BLACK BEARD: Any day of the week! *(The SMEES stop circling.)*
- 20 **NB SMEE:** Did they just bet on our deaths?
BB SMEE: I think so!
RB SMEE: Me too!
RED BEARD: Mine!
NO BEARD: Mine!
- 25 **BLACK BEARD:** Mine!
NB SMEE: Rude!
BB SMEE: So rude!
RB SMEE: No kiddin'! *(The SMEES throw down their swords and turn to their CAPTAINS.)*
- 30 **RED BEARD:** What? What is it?
NO BEARD: Why have ye stopped fighting?
BLACK BEARD: Yeah! We were totally winning!
NB SMEE: We are so sick of this! You three are the worst... the most incompetent pirates to ever sail!
- 35 **RB SMEE:** If you're gonna be like this, we refuse to work for you for one second more!
BB SMEE: You three either share that stupid treasure, or we quit!
NB SMEE: And if we quit, there's nothing to stop us from pickin' up those cutlasses and comin' after you!