

## Spotlight Publications

# Sinbad & The Pirate Queen

A pantomime  
By Dave Buchanan



## Sinbad & The Pirate Queen

**CAST** (in order of appearance)

**Anna Konda**, Pirate Queen

**Pirates:**

**Die Hard**, the mate

**Insahid & Outsahid**

**Milly Malone**

**Tinie Tom**, the rapper

**Cutthroat Kirsty**

**Naughty Nadia**

**Sinbad**, hero and Principal Boy

**Mustapha** Sinbad's pal

**Selima**, Sinbad's auntie

**Ali Timpan**, Selima's admirer

**Maharajah of Mumbai**

**Grand Vizier**

**Princess Shakira**, Principal Girl

**Jazmin**, the Princess's maid

**Chorus of Traders, Courtiers & Pirates**

Place - the quayside at Mumbai, on board ship the Jolly Rajah, Googli Island

Time - past

### MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT 1

1. "For I Am a Pirate Queen" (Pirates of Penzance, adapted) (Anna)
2. "Celebration" (Kool & the Gang) (Chorus)
3. "Hit Me With Your Selfie Stick" (Ian Dury, adapted) (Selima & Chorus)
4. "Wake Me Up" (Avicii) (Sinbad)
5. "That's the Way (I Like It)" (KC & the Sunshine Band) (Hassan & Jazmin)
6. "All Right Now" (Free) (Dancers)

ACT 2

7. "Roar" (Katy Perry) (Anna)
8. "Hold My Hand" (Jess Glynne) (Selima)
9. "You Ain't Seen Nothing Yet" (Bachman Turner Overdrive)
10. Mummy Dance: "Thriller" (Dancers)
11. Community Song (Mustapha & Jazmin)
12. "Jai Ho" (Pussycat Dolls) (Dancers) (Ensemble)

N.B. This list of songs is only the author's recommendation. All songs are at the discretion of the Musical Director.

Spotlight does not hold the copyright for this list. For permission to perform these or any other songs, producers should apply to:

**The Performing Right Society Ltd.**  
**29-33 Berners Street**  
**London W1P 4AA.**

## ACT 1

## Scene 1

*Front of tabs*

*Enter Anna Konda Left. She is smartly dressed with knee-high boots*

**Anna** Hello. (*Response*) Hello, everybody! (*A bigger response*) My name is Anna. What's yours? My surname's Konda. No, not Konta, I don't play tennis. (*A sparkle in her eye*) Though I could! Women can do anything these days, eh girls? (*Ad-lib with audience*) It's a funny name. Anna Konda. Tell you what, why don't you shout out a name, and I'll add a funny surname, okay? Like, suppose you shouted out, "Bill", I'd say "Ding". Bill Ding, get it? Right, come on, who's first?

*You could get anything here. The trick is to keep to the script*

Adam? Adam Zappel!  
Tommy? Tommy Hawk!  
Lily? Lily Pond!  
Sam? Sam an' Ella!  
Bonnie? (*pretend it's a tough one*) Bonnie Ann Clyde!  
Jo? Jo King!  
Amanda? Amanda Lynn!  
Christopher—Chris? Chris Cross!  
Thomas—Tom? Tom Morrow/Katt

*It's best if the audience is noisy. If it's quiet you might get a little boy or girl shouting out very clearly some name like Alastair or Penelope. Actually these two aren't bad: Alastair can be changed to Ally, and Penelope to Penny, thus:*

Ally? Ally Gator! Or, Ally Money (*one for the mums and dads!*)  
Penny? Penny Lane! Or, Penny Wise!  
Dick? Dicky Bow!  
Frank? Frank N Stein!  
Hazel? Hazel Nut!  
Peter—Pete? Pete Moss/Bog  
Randy? *avoid!* (*Say "Pass!" or "Next!"*)  
Richard—Rick? Rick Shaw!  
David? (*"Next!"*)  
Emily—Emma? Emma Believer or Belieber!

*Save these for the Big Finish*

- 1) Sheila? She loves you, yeah yeah yeah!
- 2) William—Willy? Willy Nilly! (*Long pause, building up*) Willy Nocum Back Again!

*Don't let it go on too long. Call a halt by saying:*

Enough already!

*Walks to Stage Right*

Do you know that programme on the telly called "Who Do You Think You Are?" Well! I'm going to turn it into a game called "Who Do You Think I Am?" Well, what am I? A fairy, perhaps? I could put on a tutu—

*A stagehand holds out a tutu but she declines it*

- or get a wand (*she produces a wand from up her sleeve*), sprinkle fairy dust (*gets some glitter from a concealed pocket and sprinkles it with a flourish*), and of course recite a verse—usually very bad verse:

Hello hello, I'm Fairy Snow,  
I don't know whether to come or go.  
Golly gumshoes, hocus pocus,  
Super expialidocus!

Gosh, this is hard work. Or, I could be a Principal Boy, do a bit of strutting (*she struts*) and slap my thigh (*she slaps her thigh*). Nah, it's not me, is it? Why? Cos I'm a woman, that's why. (*Pause*) I think you know who I am, don't you, boys and girls? (*Points to a small boy*) What? No, not pirate chief, Pirate *Queen*! Everyone say, "Ha harr!"

**Audience** Ha harrh!

*Music starts*

### Song 1

For—I am a pirate queen,

*The Pirates come on arm in arm as a chorus line (i.e. choreographed):*

And it is, is a glorious thing to be a pirate queen.

For I am the Pirate Queen—

**Pirates** You are, hurrah for the Pirate Queen!

**Anna** And it is, it is a wonderful thing to be a pirate queen.

**Pirates** Hurrah, hurrah for the Pirate Queen

Hurrah for the Pirate Queen!

**Anna** Oh better far to live and die,

Under the pirate flag I fly,

Than live my life in an urban dive,

And work all day from nine to five.

Away to the rat-race world go you,

Where all your workmates are well-to-do,

But I'll be true to the world I've seen,

And live and die a pirate queen.

For I am a pirate queen—

And it is, is a glorious thing to be a pirate queen.

For I am the Pirate Queen—

**Pirates** You are, hurrah for the Pirate Queen!

**Anna** And it is, it is a beautiful thing to be a pirate queen.

**Pirates** Hurrah, hurrah for the Pirate Queen

Hurrah for the Pirate Queen!

*They exit as a chorus line with high kicks with Anna joining in*

## Scene 2

*The quayside in Mumbai. There is a dais Up Left draped with flags and bunting. In the back ground are some ships' masts and sails*

*Enter R Sinbad and Mustapha*

**Sinbad** Well, Mustapha, here we are in Mumbai.

**Mustapha** Yes, Sinbad. Mumbai. Gateway to the East. Pearl of the Orient.

**Sinbad** We've sailed the Seven Seas.—Red Sea, Black Sea, Yellow Sea—

**Mustapha** Sea of Green?

**Sinbad** I don't remember that one.

**Mustapha** It was in *Yellow Submarine*. (*Sinbad looks at him*) My Grandad's into old movies.

**Sinbad** There's the Med, of course. We've done that.

**Mustapha** Everyone's done that, Sinbad.

**Sinbad** That's five. Then there's the North Sea. South Sea.

**Mustapha** I used to go there for my holidays. Southsea. It's near Portsmouth.

**Sinbad** Look, here we are in India. Land of the Taj Mahal, tigers, the Ganges, the Brahmaputra.

**Mustapha** (*horrified*) Not that naughty book?

**Sinbad** I shall ignore that. Land of exotic spices - and curries.

**Mustapha** Ooh, I like curries, especially Egyptian curries.

**Sinbad** Egyptian curries?

**Mustapha** They're curries like Mummy used to make!

**Sinbad** I'll ignore that as well. I wonder where Auntie Selly has got to?

**Mustapha** Auntie who?

**Sinbad** Auntie Selly, Selima. She's supposed to meet me on the quayside. Maybe she's over there (*points Left*)  
Come on.

*They exit Left*

*Enter Right, Selima with her admirer, Ali Timpan*

**Selima** Ali, isn't it wonderful?

**Ali** Isn't what wonderful, Selly?

**Selima** The sunshine—I feel a song coming on. (*Sings*) "I'm Walking on Sunshine, whoa", "Good Day Sunshine", and of course (*to Ali*)

"You are the sunshine of my life,

That's why I'll always be around,

You are the apple of my eye," -

**Ali** Give over!

**Selima** It's a perfect day for seeing Royalty.— (*to audience*) why hello, everybody! You know, I often think must have been royalty in a previous life. I love a day at the races, I had an uncle called Willy and a cousin called Harry, and I've always like corgis! My name's Selima and this is Ali. Ali Timpan and if you say it round the other way it sounds quite funny—Timpan Ali! *Mon ami*.

**Ali** Selly, I didn't know you spoke Spanish!

**Selima** Ali's a failed comedian. Everyone say, "Ah!"

*She half-hugs him*

**Ali** Gerroff!

**Selima** Ali's probably got some royalty jokes.

**Ali** (*straight into Tommy Cooper mode*) Just like that! What's got six legs, four ears and a shiny suit of armour?  
A prince on horseback!

**Selima** (*to audience*) Marks out of ten? Six? Seven? Two—oh dear, Ali.

**Ali** Two?!!

**Selima** Want to try again?

**Ali** Which king was a fraction of his former self?

**Selima** That's a tough one.

**Ali** Henry the one eighth! (*Engaging with the audience*) I think women are funny, don't you, guys? I mean, take Selima—please!

*She sidles over to him*

**Selima** Ali, you are awful, but I like you.

*She pushes him over, then points out front Right*

Look, there's Sinbad over there. Yoo-hoo, Sinbad! (Waves) Come on, Ali.

*They exit Right just as a crowd pushes past them excitedly. The royal party enter Up Left onto the dais: Princess Shakira, Jazmin, Grand Vizier and a guard carrying a scimitar*

**Princess** Vizzy?

**Vizier** Yes, Highness?

**Princess** Why is there a bloke with a scimitar in front of us?

**Vizier** He is your royal bodyguard. Your father's orders.

**Princess** Well his orders are rescinded.

**Vizier** What? I mean, what did you say, Princess?

**Princess** You heard. Send him away. Now.

*The Vizier splutters then dismisses the guard*

**Selima** Look, Sinbad, it's the princess Shakira. Ain't she lovely?

*Sinbad sighs just as the Vizier steps forward*

**Vizier** Bow down! Prostrate yourselves.

**Selima** Certainly not, I'm a respectable girl.

**Vizier** Defer to the Princess Shakira.

**Selima** Oh alright then. (Bows)

*Jazmin whispers in the Princess's ear*

**Princess** Vizzy!

**Vizier** Yes, Highness?

**Princess** Jazmin has informed me that the lady in the outrageous costume whom you were badgering is in fact known to my father the Maharajah.

**Vizier** (horrificed) In what way, Highness?

*Jazmin whispers again in the Princess's ear*

**Princess** She is the main supplier of cupcakes to the Palace.

**Vizier** C-c-cupcakes?

**Princess** My father is very partial to cupcakes.

**Vizier** Oh dear.

**Princess** You know what to do.

*The Vizier goes over to Selima and helps her to her feet*

**Vizier** Please get up, -er madam.

**Selima** Why thank you, -er what's your name?

**Vizier** Grand Vizier.

**Selima** Thank you, Grand. Don't look now, but the Princess is leaving.

**Vizier** What?

*The Princess and Jazmin move off waving to the crowd. The Vizier rushes after them*

**Sinbad** Wow, she was lovely.

**Mustapha** She surely was.

**Sinbad** She looked very smart in that red outfit.

**Mustapha** No, she was in blue.

**Sinbad** The blond hair was stylish.

**Mustapha** No, she was a brunette.

**Sinbad** (*turning to Mustapha*) I meant the Princess.

**Mustapha** I meant her companion.

**Selima** (*who has been listening to this exchange, to the audience*) What are they like?

**Sinbad** (*to Mustapha*) Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

**Mustapha** Probably.

**Sinbad** It's not going to happen, is it?

**Mustapha** Nope.

**Selima** What are you on about, Sinbad?

**Sinbad** It's simple, Auntie. Musty and I want to meet these two girls, but as one of them is (*air-quotes*)

'Royalty', we are—in short—

**Mustapha** Scuppered.

**Selima** Don't despair, Auntie's here!

*She puts her arms round both their shoulders*

I think I can help.

**Sinbad** How, Auntie?

**Selima** Well, it so happens I am going to the Palace tomorrow.

**Mustapha** To do what?

**Selima** I'm the Maharajah's CCS.

**Sinbad**)

**Mustapha**) CCS?

**Selima** Cupcake Supplier. By appointment.

**Sinbad**)

**Mustapha**) By appointment?

**Selima** Is there a parrot in the house?

**Sinbad** Auntie, can you do us a favour?

*Blackout*

## Scene 3

*On board the pirate ship, the Jolly Rajah*

*Enter Anna*

**Anna** Hello, kids! Everyone say, “Ha harr!”

**Kids** Ha harr!

**Anna** I think it’s time, I really do

For all you guys to meet my crew.

*(Horried)* I’m speaking verse—there’s nothing worse!

First, meet my second-in-command *(To offstage R)* His name is Die Hard!

*Enter Die Hard, who is a bit diminutive*

Well?

**Die Hard** No I’m not well, Your Honour. My gorbimeyes are giving me grief.

**Anna** Gorbimeys?

**Die Hard** Yes I’ve got galloping gorbimeys, Your Honour.

**Anna** I am not enquiring about your health, Die Hard. And how many times have I told you not to call me ‘Your Honour’?

**Die Hard** Thirteen trillion times, Your Honour?

**Anna** *(fuming)* It doesn’t matter. Do not—I repeat not—call me ‘Your Honour’.

**Die Hard** Can I call you ‘Boss’, Boss?

**Anna** No!

**Die Hard** Can we ask the audience? They might know.

**Anna** No, because they don’t know either, you idiot.

**Die Hard** I could phone my cousin Chazza. He knows all sorts of stuff.

**Anna** It’s simple. Who’s in charge of a ship?

**Die Hard** A pilot? A midshipman?

**Anna** CALL ME ‘CAPTAIN’, YOU NINNY! Right, let’s get the rest of them out. *(To Die Hard)* You do it, you’re my mate, do it.

**Die Hard** *(affectionately)* And you’re my mate, Captain!

**Anna** Shut up and blow your whistle!

*Die Hard blows his whistle. Nothing happens. He goes to Stage Right and peers offstage. After another delay ...*

*(Sarcastically, and yawning)* Take your time.

*There is a whistle from off Left. Die Hard realises his mistake, rushes over to Stage Left and blows again*

*Presently the chorus of eight Pirates march on, more or less in step. They are: Milly Malone, Naughty Nadia, Insahid, Outsahid, Cutthroat Kirsty and Tinie Tom*

I give you my crew—and you can have them!

*She walks up and down the line, with the crew grimacing and scowling*

This fine band of brothers—and sisters. My prize fighters *(aside to the audience)* - more like prize chumps!

Die Hard, be a good lad and call the roll.

**Die Hard** What’ll I call it, Captain? A jam buttie?

*Laughs from the Pirates*

**Milly** A baguette?

*More laughs*

**Nadia** A sourdough?



**Insahid** A ciabatta?

**Outsahid** A naan?

**Kirsty** A pita?

**Anna** Call out the names, you nincompoop!

**Die Hard** Anna Konda. *(Gets a glare from Anna)* Present. Die Hard. Well I'm here.

**Pirates** Oh no you're not!

**Die Hard** Milly Malone.

**Milly** *(stepping forward)* Well I'm here, bejabbers and begorrah—

**Pirates** How are things in Glockamorra!

*Laughs all round*

**Die Hard** Naughty Nadia.

**Nadia** Present.

**Die Hard** Insahid and Outsahid.

**Insahid** I'm Insahid—

**Outsahid.** And I'm Outsahid.

**Pirates** No, you're not, you're inside!

*More laughs. Anna rolls her eyes*

**Die Hard** Cutthroat Kirsty.

*Kirsty lunges forward with a (prop) knife*

**Kirsty** I'm rarin' to slit a few gizzards!

**Anna** Not now, Kirsty.

**Die Hard** Tinie Tom.

**Anna** Let's rap, Tinie!

**Tinie** Rapping's my thing, they call me the King,

**Anna** I try hard to please, I'm the Queen of the Seas.

**Tinie** I'm the coolest of cool—

**Anna** Switched on as a rule—

**Tinie** I like hip hop and soul—

**Anna** I dig rock 'n' roll—

**Tinie** I've been everywhere from Japan to Peru,

**Anna** On adventures galore with my ship and my crew.

*The Pirates start 'grooving' and shout, "Yeah, yeah" until they all lose the will to live*

**Anna** High five, Tinie!

*They high-five*

Gentlemen, and ladies of course, gather round.

*They form a half-circle round Anna*

**Die Hard** Have you got a plan, Captain?

**Milly** With lots of treasure?

**Pirates** Arr!

**Kirsty** And lots of gizzards to slit!

**Anna** Kirsty, this is a pantomime, and we cannot have any gizzard-slitting. Alright?

*Kirsty is disappointed*

Now then, me hearties. *(To audience)* Did I actually call them that? Anyway, yes indeed I do have a plan, a very cunning plan, and this is it.

*They form a circle, and occasionally one or two of them emerge and shout, "Ha harr!", or whatever other*

*reactions you can think of, until ...*

*The curtains close*

### **SINBAD & THE PIRATE QUEEN**

Sinbad faces dangers galore on Googli Island at the hands of the notorious Pirate Queen, Anna Konda.

#### **Plot Summary**

Anna Konda, Queen of the pirates, sinks a galleon belonging to the Maharajah of Mumbai and escapes with the treasure. Sinbad is commissioned to retrieve it and sails to remote and mysterious Googli Island with the Maharajah, his daughter Princess Shakira and his Auntie Selima. The rascally queen has prepared all sorts of booby-traps which Sinbad must overcome in his quest.

The script has a kind of Indiana Jones feel, and is packed with laughter, fast-paced, and full of ingenious twists and turns.