

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. "Jai Ho" (Pussycat Dolls) (Dancers) (Ensemble)
3. "It Takes Two" (Marvin Gaye & Kim Weston) (Mustapha & Jazmin)
4. "A Nice Cup of Tea" (Selima)
5. "Always Look on the Bright Side of Life" (Life of Brian) (Selima)
6. "Hero" (Mariah Carey) (Princess)
7. Reprise of No. 1
8. "Fight Song" (Rachel Platten) (Anna)

ACT 2

9. "Wake Me Up" (Avicii) (Sinbad)
10. "I Got You Babe" (Sonny & Cher) (Ali & Selima)
11. Instrumental: Theme from The A Team
12. Instrumental: Theme from The Crystal Maze
13. "Funeral March of a Marionette" (Gounod) (Zombies)
14. "If I Were Not Upon This Stage" (Selima, Ali, Maharajah, Mustapha & Jazmin)
14. "Celebration" (Kool & the Gang) (Chorus)

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. (*Meanly*) Ha-harrh!

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 (especially as in *Raiders of the Lost Ark*), and is packed with laughter, fast-paced, and full of ingenious twists and turns.