



Sample Pages from
The Dread Pirate Sadie: Competition Version

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THE DREAD

~~PLAYWRIGHT~~ PIRATE

SADIE:

COMPETITION VERSION

A COMEDY IN ONE ACT BY
Steven Stack



~~The Dread Playwright~~ *Pirate Sadie: Competition Version*
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Cast of Characters

I0W+IM+I Any Gender

BLACK LEGS	Female. The second-most feared pirate in the land.
RED BEARD	Any Gender. A pirate with a fondness for theatre and long letters.
MONTY	Female. Part of Black Legs' crew; fancies herself more important than she is.
SADIE	Female. "The Dread Pirate Sadie," most feared pirate in the land, sister of Anne, living a life not her own.
MARCUS	Male. Artist, boyfriend of Sadie, brother of Black Legs, self-involved.
ANNE	Female. Sister of Sadie, second-in-command, should be captain, fearful of the spotlight.
FINNEGAN	Female. Part of Sadie's crew, ship handywoman, completely untrustworthy.
SAL	Female. Part of Sadie's crew, thinks on a life-affirming level.
DAGGER TOOTH	Female. Part of Sadie's crew, also thinks on a life-affirming level, possesses a disturbing smile.
STEED	Female. Second-in-command on Black Legs' crew, very loyal and logical, a fine chef.
WALLY	Female. Rather dim-witted member of Black Legs' crew; named after his mother, whose name was Peggy.
ONE-EYE	Female. Part of Black Legs' crew, has one eye, good with maps. Well, used to be.

Stage Combat Notice

There are many sword fights in this play. For safety and authenticity, all combat scenes should be rehearsed and performed under the supervision of an experienced stage combat professional.

The Dread Playwright Pirate Sadie was first produced by WCATY at the University of Wisconsin in July 2014.

Sadie:	Justine Mattson
Black Legs:	Sydney Walker
Anne:	Faith Douglas
Red Beard, One-Eye:	Zoe Salyapongse
Finnegan:	Victoria Oliver
Stead:	Rebecca Helmstetter
Marcus:	Jesus Vazquez
Dagger Tooth:	Brooks Kennedy
Sal:	Genevieve Annex
Monty:	Abbi Stitgen
Wally:	Veronica Lourich

Dedication

*To my Pop,
Claude Stack*

Scene 1

Setting: An open field near a high cliff overlooking Dead Man's Bluff.

At Rise: BLACK LEGS is in an intense sword fight with RED BEARD. MONTY, one of BLACK LEGS' crew, continues to try to "help" BLACK LEGS by throwing random things at RED BEARD (but hitting BLACK LEGS), grabbing RED BEARD (while actually grabbing BLACK LEGS), etc. BLACK LEGS shoves MONTY away and refocuses on RED BEARD, who begins to react fearfully. BLACK LEGS notices this.

BLACK LEGS: Ye could save yerself a painful death by simply giving me yon treasure map!

RED BEARD: You'll never get the map from me, ye lily-livered swine!

BLACK LEGS laughs. Their sword fighting picks up. They are turning in circles when MONTY decides to help. Unfortunately, she gets dizzy and ends up kneeling behind BLACK LEGS. RED BEARD looks at this, shocked, and pushes BLACK LEGS, who falls over MONTY. BLACK LEGS, now on her back, looks up at MONTY angrily.

BLACK LEGS: What are ye doing, ye scurvy dog? Yer part of me crew!

MONTY: I know. I was helpin' ya!

BLACK LEGS: Well, stop.

RED BEARD: There'll be no help for ye after I do this.

RED BEARD lunges and BLACK LEGS, still lying down, knocks her sword from her hands. RED BEARD looks at her sword on the ground.

RED BEARD: Not what I intended.

MONTY charges RED BEARD but steps on BLACK LEGS' fingers, causing her to yell out in pain. BLACK LEGS jumps up and turns to RED BEARD.

BLACK LEGS: Can we pause for a moment? I be needin' to talk to...
(nods head towards MONTY) her.

RED BEARD: Be my guest. I'll just pick up me sword and listen in.

BLACK LEGS: (*nods*) Monty! (*MONTY, who realizes she's in trouble, tries to pretend she doesn't hear BLACK LEGS*) Monty! I know ye can hear me.

MONTY: What did ye need me for, Cap'n?

BLACK LEGS: I demand ye stop helpin' me or you'll be walkin' the plank when we get back to the ship.

MONTY: (*hurt*) But thar be sea monsters in—

BLACK LEGS: I know. (*to RED BEARD*) Now— I'm just going to finish ya, feed ya to the sharks, take the map, and be done with this.

RED BEARD: Ye can strike the map from yer list, anyway. Ye won't get it.

RED BEARD lunges but drops her sword. They both look at it.

BLACK LEGS: Is that how they finish someone where you're—

RED BEARD: Noooo! My hands are really sweaty. I usually wear gloves.

BLACK LEGS: (*nods*) So, should I kill a sword-less pirate?

RED BEARD: No, because I'm going to... run away! (*turns and runs offstage*)

BLACK LEGS: (*sighs*) Must they always do this? Monty, wait here.

BLACK LEGS exits after RED BEARD. We hear a skirmish offstage. All of the following takes place offstage. MONTY listens in as she takes out a sandwich and begins eating it.

BLACK LEGS: Would ye stop running?

RED BEARD: I would if ye would stop chasing me. (*pause*) Oh, I'm at the edge of the cliff now. I suppose I should stop. Long way down. Can't back up though, 'cause you're running really fast at me. Too fast, actually. You'll need to slow down or you'll...

We hear a collision. RED BEARD screams. BLACK LEGS reenters holding a note.

MONTY: Did ye get the map?

BLACK LEGS: No.

MONTY: Sounded like ye killed her, though. Bumped into her and then let her—

BLACK LEGS: She let go of me hand! (*shows the note to MONTY*) To hand me this note. (*silence*)

MONTY: Read it yet?

BLACK LEGS: Nay.

MONTY: Ye should. Out loud. In yer story voice.

BLACK LEGS stares at her and then opens the note. Clears throat and begins reading.

BLACK LEGS: “Dearest Black Legs, if yer reading this it must mean that I gave it to ye and ye decided to read it. I recommend readin’ it aloud in yer story voice.”

MONTY: Ya are readin’ it in yer story voice!

BLACK LEGS stares at MONTY. MONTY then does the “key locking the mouth” thing. BLACK LEGS continues reading.

BLACK LEGS: “Yer probably thinking of just throwing this letter away without even finishing it because it seems a waste of time, but ye must not. Ye must finish it because I’m going to tell ya why I don’t have the map. On me way to fight ya, I still had the map on me person. But, before I got to ya, I met a delightful lassie who was selling original theatrical performances. Well, as ye may or may not know, I be a big fan of the theatre, so I let her perform one for me. Turned out it was a piece about being trapped in a life not her own. Very sad, and a little melodramatic, but it did tug at me heartstrings. After she had finished, I needed to pay her but had no coins. She said she had heard I had a map and she would take that as payment. And since her performance was more of a treasure than the actual treasure, I made the deal. So in conclusion, no map, but ye do have this letter. Yer friend, Red Beard.” (*crumples up the letter*) She traded the most valuable treasure map in the world... for a performance.

MONTY: (*correcting BLACK LEGS*) An original performance. (*BLACK LEGS throws down the letter. MONTY picks it up and looks at BLACK LEGS.*) Naughty, naughty. No littering.

BLACK LEGS: We don’t have the map! At least The Dread Pirate Sadie is dead.

MONTY: Or not.

BLACK LEGS: What?

MONTY: There's a post script. (*reading*) "Post Script: Wanted to let ye know that The Dread Pirate Sadie isn't dead. I know ye thought her dead on account o' ya killed 'er, but she's not. Moments before I came to fight ye, I saw 'er. Oddly, she reminded me of that lassie who just performed that riveting scene for me. I wonder... arrr, I bet it was! And now The Dread Pirate Sadie has the map. Humph. This has been a truly bloody awful day for you. Well, at least ye killed me, and I promise to stay dead if ya did a good job." (*stops reading and looks at BLACK LEGS*) Well, ain't this shocking, Cap'n?

BLACK LEGS: The Dread Pirate Sadie is alive and has the treasure map. This has been a truly bloody awful day. Let's go back to the ship, collect the crew, and go to the pub. I feel like drinking.

MONTY: And don't forget, Steed was makin' a quiche.

STEED: What kind?

MONTY: Black bean, turtle bone and salmon.

BLACK LEGS: Aargh, me favorite. So the day's not a total wash. Let's go get some quiche and then head to the bar.

MONTY: Aye aye, Cap'n!

They exit. Blackout.

Scene 2

Setting: A city street in a seaside town.

At Rise: MARCUS, SADIE'S boyfriend, is waiting impatiently for her. SADIE enters hurriedly and places her hands over his eyes.

SADIE: Guess who!

MARCUS: Edwin?

SADIE: No.

MARCUS: Theodore?

SADIE: No, Sadie. (*MARCUS pulls away*) You look very nice today. That blue—

MARCUS: I don't wish to talk about my attire, though I do look stunning. Do you have the gold for my studio yet?

SADIE: No.

MARCUS: I can't go on like this. You were three hours late today, and now you're here, yet again, without the gold you promised.

SADIE: You know, the more you mention the gold, the more it makes me think that it's the gold you love, not me.

MARCUS: Of course I love you, but I really love the idea of having an art studio because art... is my only passion. (*SADIE stares at him*) Besides you. I just really want my art studio.

SADIE: Listen, Marcus. Soon, you and I will begin our lives together. I'll be writing and performing on a little stage in the woods, and you'll be working in your art studio. It may take years, but when it does happen—

MARCUS: Stop. I will not wait years. As a matter of fact, I will wait no longer.

SADIE: Are you breaking up with me?

MARCUS: Clearly. I'm going to tell my sister that I will join her.

SADIE: Join her doing what?

MARCUS: It is of no matter. I might not find love, but I will find my art studio. Goodbye, Sadie. (*starts to exit*)

SADIE: Wait. Marcus. (*reaches into her pocket and pulls out a piece of paper*) Take this.

MARCUS: Is this a map?

SADIE: Yes. For Serranto's Treasure.

MARCUS: Why would you have it? You're not a pirate.

SADIE: It's research for a play.

MARCUS: Why give it to me then?

SADIE: It's not the original. I drew you your own. Notice the heart-shaped gold coins. In two days, probably, I will be there to find what is to be found. I'm hoping that one of the things I find will be you. (*silence*) Will I?

MARCUS: I will hold on to the map, but there's a chance that I will be there for—

SADIE: Good. That's all I want. Hope.

MARCUS: Wait, I was going to say that it's unlikely that I will be there for you. The treasure, on the other hand... you know, let's go with what you thought I meant. But, as of right now, we're broken up.

SADIE watches MARCUS exit. ANNE, SADIE'S sister, enters.

ANNE: The crew's waiting, Sadie.

SADIE: *(turns to her)* He broke up with me.

ANNE: Good.

SADIE: It's not good, Anne. I mean, for a dramatic twist, yes, but—

ANNE: It doesn't matter anyway. You're a pirate.

SADIE: Not offstage. Off... boat. *(silence)* My heart is broken. *(turns away dramatically)*

ANNE: Really? *(SADIE nods slowly. Silence.)* I feel like you want something from me.

SADIE: Yes. To be a caring sister.

ANNE: Perhaps to get all weepy so we can be weepy sisters together?

SADIE: *(turns back to her)* You're terrible at being a caring sister. Anne, I don't want to be The Dread Pirate Sadie anymore. I need to retire the character because I want my own life back. It is time for you to take the role that is rightfully yours.

ANNE: You know I can't do that yet. I'm not ready. The memories of the—

SADIE: The accident? It wasn't your fault. You were nine.

ANNE: But I was wearing the captain's hat. I should've never given the order.

SADIE: No, Flux shouldn't have listened to you. You were only a child who was wearing her father's hat.

ANNE: It doesn't matter. Because of me, he turned right into the storm. And all of them, our father included, perished. Because of me. I should have gone down with the ship too.

SADIE: No, we were meant to survive. That's why father put us in that barrel. For one of us to continue his legacy. You.

ANNE: I am continuing—

SADIE: Hiding in the shadow of a ship as a crewman is not following in his legacy. Being the captain is.

ANNE: And if I kill another crew?

SADIE: Killing this crew is much more likely with me in command. I've been horribly miscast.

ANNE: What if they won't follow me?

SADIE: They follow me, which is something I wouldn't even do!

ANNE: I can't right now, Sadie.

SADIE: Very well, Anne. I have faith that one day you will.

ANNE: *(takes her by the shoulders)* You are a good sister. A truly good sister.

SADIE: I know. *(SADIE smiles)* And I've got something. A little map. For some treasure.

ANNE: What treasure?

SADIE: Just the most priceless treasure in the world... "Serranto's Treasure." *(reaches into her pocket and pulls out a map, handing it to ANNE)*

ANNE: This is the most sought-after map... how did ye...

SADIE: Someone exchanged it for a performance of one of my shows. *(SADIE smiles at ANNE)* My acting and writing do come in handy sometimes.

ANNE: But why exchange the map for—

SADIE: She had a great love for the theatre, I suppose. Perhaps, once we find the treasure—

ANNE: Speak of it no more. Let me put some dirt on your face. *(reaches down for "dirt")*

SADIE: No! I don't want—

ANNE reaches to rub dirt on SADIE'S face while DAGGER TOOTH, FINNEGAN, and PEG LEG SAL enter. They look on dumbly.

FINNEGAN: What's going on here?

ANNE and SADIE pull apart.

SADIE: Anne was pulling a blade from me face.

FINNEGAN looks like she's about to say something until ANNE cuts her off.

ANNE: Enough chatter. The captain is here with a surprise.

DAGGER: I love surprises. What be it?

SADIE: *(tosses a bag to them)* A brand new script with a part for all of us!

DAGGER TOOTH and SAL excitedly open the bag while FINNEGAN scowls.

ANNE: *(to SADIE)* Wasn't actually talkin' about the scripts, Captain.

SADIE: *(turns to ANNE and then gets it)* Oh, right. I have another surprise for ye.

DAGGER: Is it time to shiver some timbers?

SAL: Or make some scallywag walk the plank?

FINNEGAN: Or maybe to show up two hours late with no explanation?

SADIE: *(looks at FINNEGAN but decides to ignore it)* Arrr, it's time to raise some ruckus and find "Serranto's Treasure."

FINNEGAN: We don't have the—

SADIE: We don't? These maps beg to differ. *(pulls out maps)* I drew you all your own copies. *(starts to hand them out and then hesitates in front of FINNEGAN)*

FINNEGAN: What? Ye don't trust me?

SADIE: No. But I'll give ya one anyway. *(Hands FINNEGAN a map and then starts to pace.)* Now, as we go after the treasure, we may run into other pirates. And if we do, the blue sea shall be turned red.

FINNEGAN: With yer blood, I have no doubt.

SADIE: *(Turns to FINNEGAN. Non-pirate speak.)* You know what, your attitude has become quite annoying in... well, for as long as I knew ye.

ANNE: What be yer problem, Finnegan?

FINNEGAN: Aye, I have a problem, but not with ye.

ANNE: (*crosses to FINNEGAN and places a hand on her sword*) Perhaps ye should.

FINNEGAN: Yer just a lowly crew member like me. So shut yer mouth.

ANNE starts to draw her sword but is stopped by SADIE.

SADIE: No, Anne. This be me problem. (*ANNE backs off as SADIE gets in FINNEGAN's face.*) What is it, Finnegan?

FINNEGAN: Me doubts about ye be growin' stronger every day. Not sure ye are who ye say ye are. Me don't believe ya a real pirate. More like one of those chair-acters in yer—

SADIE: They are called characters, not... whatever you said.

ANNE: Watch yer mouth, Finnegan, if ye know what's good fer ya.

FINNEGAN: Ye don't scare me.

ANNE: I don't?

FINNEGAN: (*takes a moment, thinking of challenging her, but thinks better of it*) A little, but like I said earlier, me problem isn't with ye anyway, it be with her. (*to SADIE*) I don't think ye should be cap'n.

SADIE: Oh, really?

FINNEGAN: That's right.

SADIE: And I suppose you should be Cap'n?

FINNEGAN: That's right.

SADIE: Well... you can't. Because I'm captain. Which means you can't be captain. Because I am.

DAGGER: Yer also a delightful actor.

SAL: I've always enjoyed her writing more.

SADIE: (*turns to SAL and DAGGER*) Thank you both. It's so nice to be apprec—

FINNEGAN: I hate yer acting, yer writing, and the fact that yer me captain.

SADIE: Well then, Finnegan, perhaps (*drawing sword out*) ye would care to settle this once and for all.

FINNEGAN: *(takes sword out)* Gladly.

DAGGER: Stand down, Finnegan. It's hard to enjoy focusing on learning me character when ye be quarrellin'.

SAL: I disagree, in a positive life-affirming way, that is. Quarrellin', or even a fight to the death, can greatly enhance our enjoyment and focus because it stands out in great contrast to the delightfully wonderful script that the captain created *(holds up script)* here.

DAGGER: I hadn't thought of it that way. *(to SADIE and FINNEGAN)* Go ahead, you two. Fight to the death. Finnegan's death.

FINNEGAN: *(crosses closer to SADIE)* I'm going to enjoy this.

SADIE: I find that highly doubtful, ye mutinous salty swab, since you're about to die by my sword!

FINNEGAN: I'd sooner die by the hangman's noose than by the sword of a fraud!

FINNEGAN lashes out. SADIE fights back weakly. FINNEGAN is clearly the superior fighter and is about to win until ANNE trips FINNEGAN up, causing her to fall. SADIE quickly takes advantage of this by applying her sword to FINNEGAN's throat.

SADIE: Should I finish ye?

FINNEGAN: Go ahead *(begrudgingly)* Cap'n.

SADIE: *(considers, then pulls back her sword)* I would, but ever since Gum's death, our crew has been a little sparse. Actually, a lot sparse. Know this, Finnegan, if ye cross me path again, ye won't be so lucky. Now, we need to get down to business. *(pulls out map)* The maps ye hold in your hands will lead us to the most priceless treasure that ever existed.

DAGGER: So shall we go to the boat, Cap'n?

SADIE: Not quite. No treasure hunt can ever begin without a mug of ale. Or several mugs. So to Pugsly's Pub. And if we see anyone who dares so much as look at us, we shall put them down. As I did Finnegan earlier.

Everyone laughs, except FINNEGAN. They exit.

Scene 3

Setting: Outside of BLACK LEGS' ship.

At Rise: BLACK LEGS looks out, troubled. MARCUS enters wearing a sign that says "I am so sullen and wish to be left alone." He sees BLACK LEGS.

MARCUS: Hello, sister.

BLACK LEGS: *(looks up at MARCUS and smiles)* Marcus? Didn't expect ya. *(casts an interested look at him)* Why are ye so sullen and wish to be left alone?

MARCUS: How did you know?

BLACK LEGS: Because yer me brother. And you're wearing a sign that says "I'm so sullen and wish to be left alone."

MARCUS: *(notices the sign)* Oh. I forgot I was still wearing it.

BLACK LEGS: It's a very nice sign. Strong penmanship. See why ye became an artist. *(MARCUS stares at the sign and then rips it up while screaming)* Not the response I was expectin'. *(MARCUS stares at her sadly)* What be wrong, Marcus?

MARCUS: *(turns away)* Sadie didn't have the gold for my art studio, so I broke up with her.

BLACK LEGS: Oh. That's it, is it?

MARCUS: She left me no choice. *(Silence. Then MARCUS looks up.)* I mean, I love her but—

BLACK LEGS: Do you?

MARCUS: A little. Well... not really but... *(crosses to BLACK LEGS)* Never mind that though, I'm ready to join your crew.

BLACK LEGS: As what? Not much calling for a crew artist.

MARCUS: I'm not here to be an artist. I'm here to be a pirate.

BLACK LEGS: Really?

MARCUS stares at her and then decides to go in a different direction. His eyes quickly begin to fill with tears and his voice quivers some.

MARCUS: No, but you're the only family I have. The only one I can trust. I mean, you are the one who took care of me after our parents died. The way you cuddled me when I was—

BLACK LEGS: Stop it. Why would you say that? That's a horrendous reason. If yer gonna be a pirate, for bloody's sake, have a reason that a pirate would have.

MARCUS: (*instantly stops crying*) I want to find or steal enough gold to open me own art studio.

BLACK LEGS: Would you steal it from me? Yer own sister?

MARCUS: Yes.

BLACK LEGS: Splendid. Crew! Come.

The crew quickly comes out. ONE-EYE comes out in a new fashionable patch.

ONE-EYE: Do ye like me patch, Cap'n?

BLACK LEGS: Is that an eye? On an eye patch?

ONE-EYE: It is. So it's an "eye eye" patch. (*DAGGER TOOTH, WALLY, and MONTY laugh. BLACK LEGS and STEED do not. To BLACK LEGS.*) Get it?

BLACK LEGS: (*rolling her eyes*) Well, crew, we have someone wanting to join us.

The crew looks at MARCUS.

MONTY: That be yer brother?

BLACK LEGS: Yes, and he's also now part of our crew. Welcome, brother.

MARCUS: Thank you.

MONTY: It's thank ye, not thank you. Yer a pirate now, for bloody's sake.

WALLY: You've come at a good time. We be after The Dread Pirate Sadie and a treasure map.

MARCUS: I thought The Dread Pirate Sadie was—

STEED: She's not. Apparently.

MARCUS: So where do we start?

BLACK LEGS: Ye start by going to yer house and getting that sword I gave ya and more appropriate clothing. Ye look like a penniless artist.

MARCUS: I am a penniless... where should I meet you... ye when I'm done?

BLACK LEGS: Why, Pugsly's Pub, of course. No good adventure can be had without some drink. Meet us there.

MARCUS: Okay. (*Exit.*)

BLACK LEGS: Now, to the bar for ale!

They cheer and exit.

Scene 4

Setting: Pugsly's Pub

At Rise: ANNE, DAGGER TOOTH, SAL, and FINNEGAN have scripts in their hands and are acting out a scene while SADIE mouths all of the lines.

DAGGER: (*as a beautiful butterfly in search of a mate*) Oh, if only I could find another butterfly! One to face this dark and cold world with. (*ANNE enters uncomfortably as a fairy. DAGGER sees her and flies over to her.*) Dear little fairy, do you know where I might find what I'm looking for?

ANNE: (*rather angrily and with a scowl*) To find what you're looking for—

SADIE: Stop! You're helping her, Anne. Not threatening her death. Now, again, but this time less... you.

ANNE: (*smiles awkwardly and delivers her line again, this time less threateningly*) You must find a tree-like shrubbery that is neither a tree nor a shrubbery, for there you will find what you are looking for.

*ANNE begins to leave. SADIE mouths "Float away."
ANNE floats away. SAL enters as a tree-like shrubbery.
SADIE points FINNEGAN to one of SAL's "branches."
FINNEGAN does so but begrudgingly. DAGGER notices the tree.*

DAGGER: There it is! A tree-like shrubbery that is neither a tree nor a shrubbery. Are you the one that has what I desire?

SAL: *(in a tree-like voice)* I am. Look to my branch. *(DAGGER looks to a branch)* Not that one. *(DAGGER looks at the other “branch”)* See it. It is a cocoon. A place of rebirth. Soon something of beauty will emerge.

DAGGER: From a simple cocoon?

SAL: Yes, yes, indeed. Watch and bear witness.

DAGGER watches in anticipation as FINNEGAN stands there.

SADIE: It's your turn, Finnegan. Begin emerging.

FINNEGAN: This is bloody stupid! I don't know how to emerge!

SADIE: Just do something. And don't insult my work! *(FINNEGAN does something that is ridiculous and nothing like emerging)* That was the worst emerging I've ever seen. We'll have to work on that. Go, Dagger.

DAGGER: It's like looking in a mirror. A mirror that doesn't show the same image, yet something similar. Speak to me, oh new found eternal friend.

FINNEGAN: *(delivered poorly)* I've waited so long inside this...

SADIE: Again! This time with feeling.

FINNEGAN: *(Shakes head but does it again. This time it's even worse.)* I've waited so long inside this—

SADIE: Blast it! Do it again like you're not dead inside!

FINNEGAN: Don't want to! Why can't we just drink?

SADIE: You will get a drink when you get this line right. Now, again.

FINNEGAN looks at SADIE angrily. ANNE touches her sword to threaten her. FINNEGAN looks back at her script.

FINNEGAN: I've waited... so... long...

SADIE: Stop! You sound nothing like a butterfly who's just emerged from a cocoon!

FINNEGAN: Butterflies don't talk!

SADIE: It's called theatre, Finnegan. Where anything happens. So this butterfly, you, talks. You must find, Finnegan, your motivation for speaking. What do you want most of all?

FINNEGAN: I want a blasted drink.

SADIE: Not you as you. But you as the butterfly.

There is silence and then, finally, FINNEGAN speaks.

FINNEGAN: A shot at a new beginning. Where I am free to spread me wings and experience something me have never known.

SADIE: My god. That's brilliant! A true breakthrough, Finnegan. I think—

ANNE: Cap'n, now that Finnegan's had a... breakthrough, don't you think it's about time we have a drink and be on our way?

SADIE: Avast ye, matey!!! It is. We shall rehearse again on the ship. This time in costume. (*DAGGER TOOTH and SAL celebrate*)

SAL: I just thought of something, Cap'n. What if Black Legs is looking for you and happens upon—

SADIE: Why would she be looking for me? She thinks I be dead.

DAGGER: Maybe she hasn't accepted that yer dead. Still in the denial stage.

SADIE: She's the one who killed me. Besides, she wouldn't be able to find us. She doesn't have the map.

FINNEGAN: What if she gets one?

ANNE: There is no other map. Besides the ones that the Cap'n drew for us all. Right, Cap'n?

SADIE: (*awkward*) Right. (*ANNE looks confused*) And even if she did get one, it wouldn't matter. Or if she showed up here right now. Because I would handle it.

DAGGER: By running away and faking your death again?

SADIE: No. Don't think it would work twice. (*considers*) Or would it?

FINNEGAN: Only cowards run away.

SADIE: Let me tell you something (*pointing to FINNEGAN*), and everyone else, I'd be glad to fight Black Legs anywhere, anytime. Even right now. Why, if she walked in this pub, I'd fight her. To the death. Probably hers.

BLACK LEGS and her crew enter. The other PIRATES stand up and put their hands on their swords.

SADIE: She's standing right behind me, isn't she? (*the others nod*)

BLACK LEGS: Hello, The Dread Pirate Sadie. Wasn't expecting to see you again. Alive, that is.

SADIE: (*turns and smiles*) That's because you thought me dead.

BLACK LEGS: Yes, that would be why. But I did hear rumors of your... non-demise.

SADIE: Apparently they weren't exaggerated. Nice stockings.

BLACK LEGS: Thank ya. I like your stockings as well. Might get me a pair. Where did you get them?

SADIE: Picked them up in the Davey Jones Boutique just last week.

STEED: Cap'n, are we going to stand around here talking about stockings or are we gonna fight?

BLACK LEGS: (*turns to STEED*) I already told you, Steed, we're not all gonna fight. This be a classy joint and must be treated as such. (*turns to SADIE*) But perhaps the Cap'n here, being newly alive, would care to dance a little.

SADIE: I would rather not. Always had two left feet.

BLACK LEGS: I didn't mean dancing, per se. I meant—

FINNEGAN: She knows what ye meant. She just be a coward.

SADIE: (*turns to FINNEGAN*) Ya know, ye don't have to always share yer thoughts.

The other PIRATES besides ANNE start chanting, 'Fight. Fight. Fight.' SADIE, seeking a way out, looks to ANNE, who nods that she'll have to fight. As the chanting grows louder, SADIE makes a decision.

SADIE: Oh, fine. (*draws sword*)

ANNE: (*reconsidering*) No, wait. Let me.

WALLY: The cap'n has no interest in fighting a peasant pirate.

ANNE: Perhaps ye then would care to die by one.

WALLY: (*scared*) Why would I want to die by one? Or die at all?

SADIE: Doesn't matter, for I suppose this be me fight.

SADIE and BLACK LEGS begin to fight and it is quickly over. BLACK LEGS knocks SADIE'S sword away and points her sword at SADIE'S chest. SADIE begins whimpering softly.

BLACK LEGS: Are ye whimpering like a little child?

SADIE: Yes. I tend to do that when a sword is at my chest.

BLACK LEGS: Perhaps then I should put ye out of yer misery.

ANNE: *(steps up and puts a sword to BLACK LEGS' back)* Kill someone without a sword? That doesn't seem to be a true pirate's way, now does it?

MARCUS enters.

MARCUS: Ahoy, Cap'n, ready fer—

MARCUS sees SADIE and BLACK LEGS about to fight. SADIE and BLACK LEGS turn to him.

SADIE: Marcus? *(BLACK LEGS turns to SADIE)*

BLACK LEGS: How did ye know his name?

SADIE: I didn't.

BLACK LEGS: I heard ye call him Marcus.

MARCUS: *(shocked)* Sadie?

SADIE: Me name's not Sadie. Me name's The Dread Pirate Sadie.

BLACK LEGS: Wait. So you're Sadie? His girlfriend?

SADIE'S CREW: His girlfriend?

MARCUS/SADIE: Ex-girlfriend.

MONTY: This has gotten a lot more awkward.

SADIE: Why are ye part of her crew, Marcus?

BLACK LEGS: Call him Kidd Clegg. And he's part of me crew because he's me brother.

SADIE'S CREW: Yer brother?

MARCUS: And you're really The Dread Pirate Sadie?

SADIE: Yes.

MARCUS: But I thought—

SADIE: It's a very long story.

ANNE: (*stepping up to them*) And very long stories are not shared with our enemies, which he now is. Whatever was in the past is in the past, Cap'n. Now we need to be on our way. Got something more important to deal with.

SADIE: Right. C'mon, crew. To the ship.

They start to exit, but STEED, WALLY, ONE-EYE, and MONTY stand in their way.

STEED: Not so fast. We didn't say ye could leave.

ANNE: And ye really think yer gonna stop us?

There's a moment where it seems that a fight is about to break out.

BLACK LEGS: Let them go, Steed. We will no doubt see them shortly. Very shortly. And Dread Pirate Sadie (*SADIE turns back*), when we do meet again, we will fight, and this time... I will skewer yer gizzard and... I will leave you breathing yer last breaths. (*laughs*)

SADIE: Well... fine! To the ship!

They exit, leaving BLACK LEGS' crew in the bar on one side of the stage and SADIE'S crew outside of the bar, on the other side of the stage.

Scene 5

Setting: Inside the bar, after SADIE and her crew have departed.

At Rise: MARCUS watches SADIE exit, and when he turns, BLACK LEGS' sword is at his throat.

MARCUS: Do you realize your sword's at my throat?

BLACK LEGS: I do. Are ye betraying me, brother?

MARCUS: What?

BLACK LEGS: Commingling with The Dread Pirate Sadie, my immortal enemy. When ye told me ye wanted to join me crew, I questioned

it because you've never wanted to be a pirate before. All ye ever wanted to do was throw colors on a canvas.

MARCUS: It's called painting. And I made it clear, I want gold so I can open my art studio. Sorry, me art studio.

MONTY: I wouldn't disagree with the one who has a sword to yer neck. Well, there was this one time I did disagree when someone—

BLACK LEGS: Enough! I'm right in the middle of an accusing monologue!

MARCUS: Here's the thing... I never knew she was Sadie. Well, I knew she was Sadie. Just not The Dread Pirate Sadie.

STEED: How could ye not know? It's not like she wears a mask.

WALLY: And ye clearly recognized her when ye saw her.

ONE-EYE: And her name is Sadie. Don't imagine there's many pirates named Sadie.

MARCUS: I never considered it. My god. I'm clueless.

WALLY: Don't be so hard on yerself. Ye was blinded by love.

MARCUS: That's right. The love of an art studio.

WALLY: I meant—

MARCUS: (*turns to BLACK LEGS*) And if you don't believe me, sister, why don't ya go ahead and kill me?

BLACK LEGS: (*looks at him, considering*) Very well.

BLACK LEGS moves forward and MARCUS collapses into a fetal position.

MARCUS: Wait, no! Don't!

BLACK LEGS: Ye told me to.

MARCUS: I was saying that for dramatic effect. I thought that was obvious.

BLACK LEGS: Fine. (*to MARCUS*) If you wish to live, dear brother, you must prove your loyalty.

Lights fade on this scene and up on the outside of the bar. We see DAGGER TOOTH, SAL, and FINNEGAN.

DAGGER: That was a rather shocking turn of events.

FINNEGAN: (*turns*) And I can't believe it's taken so long fer me to be proved right.

SAL: About what, Finnegan?

ANNE and SADIE enter in an argument.

ANNE: I can't believe ya did this.

SADIE: I didn't know who he was!

ANNE: Well, you shouldn't have been dating him in the first place. You're The Dread Pirate Sadie, fer bloody's sake.

SADIE: And cannot The Dread Pirate Sadie have a relationship with— (*ANNE, who notices the crew, punches SADIE in the arm*) Ow, that really hurt. Why did you... oh.

ANNE nods. SADIE turns and sees them.

FINNEGAN: Having a little... spat?

ANNE: No.

SAL and DAGGER cross to them.

SAL: Clearly ye are. I think ye two should sit down and talk it out.

ANNE: There's nothin' to talk about.

DAGGER: That's when ye have the most to talk about. When there's nothin' to talk about.

SADIE: Didn't I tell ye to get the ship and ready her? (*SAL, FINNEGAN, DAGGER all shake their heads no*) Really? I thought I did. Well, never mind that. Get to the ship and ready her.

SAL: But what about—

SADIE: That be an order!

DAGGER/SAL: Aye aye, Cap'n.

They exit, talking amongst themselves. FINNEGAN stays back.

SADIE: That includes you, Finnegan. (*FINNEGAN smiles and slowly walks back to the ship. ANNE starts to follow them, but SADIE stops her.*) I'm sorry, Anne. I should've known.

ANNE: No, it's my fault. I should've never asked you to do this in the first place. *(pause)* And once we find the treasure... *(a worried expression comes over her face)* The map.

SADIE: What about it?

ANNE: You didn't give Marcus a copy, did you? *(SADIE doesn't answer)* He's going to give it to Black Legs, you know?

SADIE: No, he would never do that.

ANNE: Black Legs is his sister.

SADIE: And I'm his girlfriend. Was. Either way, he would never give her the map. Not even to prove his loyalty.

Lights down on ANNE and SADIE and up on BLACK LEGS' crew.

MARCUS: Prove me loyalty? All right. Here you go. *(MARCUS reaches into his pocket and pulls out the map)* Sadie gave it to me before we broke up.

BLACK LEGS: What is it?

MARCUS: This. It's a map... Serranto's Treasure. Take it.

BLACK LEGS: *(takes it)* She gave it to you?

MARCUS: She did. In hopes that I would follow her there so we could be together.

BLACK LEGS: And now you'd betray her?

MARCUS: I'd do whatever it takes to get what I want.

BLACK LEGS: Your lack of feelings impresses me. Now, we will take the map and find the treasure.

STEED: But what about The Dread Pirate Sadie and her crew?

BLACK LEGS: I suppose we'll see who gets there first. And if we meet on the island, we will settle it once and for all.

FINNEGAN: *(enters)* And I have something that might help ye prove that. A map. That I'll give ye.

BLACK LEGS' crew turns to FINNEGAN. Lights down on the bar. Up on ANNE and SADIE.

ANNE: Listen, whatever happens, you deserve to be free after this.

SADIE: What?

ANNE: Yer loyalty to me is... well, you know. But I won't ask ya to do it anymore. You must be able to live yer own life.

SADIE: And you'll be captain?

ANNE: I'm saying that after this hunt... (*SAL and DAGGER reenter*) Why are you two not on the ship?

DAGGER: Because there is no ship.

ANNE/SADIE: What?

SAL: There is no ship.

SADIE: Where is it?

DAGGER: Well, that's the thing. Remember, when I told ye that we could anchor the ship where we anchored the ship?

SADIE: Yes, it was close to the bar and you said your friend would be fine with us anchoring it there.

SAL: We did say that.

ANNE: What happened to the ship?

SAL: You two are going to laugh. (*ANNE and SADIE stare at them*) Or not. See, it turns out that Bertha actually doesn't consider us friends anymore.

DAGGER: There be some that would say she hates us.

SAL: Some like Bertha.

ANNE: What happened?

SAL: Turns out that she wasn't fond of our psychologically breaking her down and pointing out her character flaws.

DAGGER: Not flaws. They're called "Aspects Where You Can Improve Your Person."

SADIE: Just tell us where the ship is so we can go get it.

SAL: Gonna be quite difficult, it is.

ANNE: Why?

DAGGER: It be at the bottom of the sea.

SADIE: Come again?

SAL: When Bertha found out that it was ours, she took a dinghy out and sunk yon ship.

SADIE: We have to buy another ship then.

ANNE: With what? All our gold was on the ship.

SADIE: Blast it. You're right. *(to SAL and DAGGER)* Since you two caused this, you two will fix it. Or we will borrow a ship and then make ye walk the plank from that borrowed ship. Understand?

DAGGER/SAL: Aye', Cap'n!

ANNE: Wait, where's Finnegan?

DAGGER: She said she had something to take care of in the bar with Black Legs.

SADIE: What?

Lights down and up on the bar where we see BLACK LEGS' crew staring at FINNEGAN.

BLACK LEGS: Aren't ye supposed to be finding a treasure?

FINNEGAN: I am, but not with them.

STEED: Ye wish to be part of our crew?

FINNEGAN: Aye.

BLACK LEGS: And why would we want someone who leaves a crew as they're about to find the richest treasure in the world?

FINNEGAN: Because they won't find it first. Ye will. Well, once ye have this, that is. *(pulls out map)* The map to Serranto's Treasure. And once you agree to—

BLACK LEGS: Ye can stop. The answer is no.

The PIRATES laugh at FINNEGAN.

FINNEGAN: Then you'll never find the treasure.

MARCUS: Or we could just use our own map?

BLACK LEGS holds up the map.

FINNEGAN: How did ye... she gave her boyfriend a copy of the map. Idiot!

SADIE and ANNE enter and see FINNEGAN with the map.

SADIE: That's Captain Idiot to ye. Now stop what you're doing, Finnegan!

FINNEGAN: (*turns around*) Stop what?

ANNE: Betraying us.

FINNEGAN: I'm not.

SADIE: Were you handing her the map?

FINNEGAN: Well, I was trying but—

BLACK LEGS: We turned her down.

FINNEGAN: See? I didn't betray ye.

SADIE: Just because yer act of betrayal was rejected doesn't mean ye didn't betray us.

BLACK LEGS: We turned her down because we already have our own map. Right, Kid Clegg?

MARCUS: That's right.

SADIE: (*to MARCUS*) You gave her the map?

MARCUS: Yes.

SADIE: But I drew that for you.

MARCUS: No. Sadie drew that, and she is now dead. Well, just to me. Not really dead. Clearly. I mean, you're standing right there. (*notices that the others are looking confused*) And just so you know, I never liked your plays.

The PIRATES respond by laughing and talking about how harsh it was.

SADIE: Ye can say a lot of things about me and me crew, but ye do not speak negatively about my writing. (*pause*) Ye know what, I'm glad ye gave her the map because I don't want ye to have it anymore. (*turns to BLACK LEGS*) I don't want ye to have it either, but there we are. At least it means we can settle this once and for all. None of your crew, including ye (*pointing at MARCUS*) will leave that island.

BLACK LEGS: Very well. Come, crew. To the ship.

BLACK LEGS' crew exits.

ANNE: I'm sorry.

SADIE: Don't be. We have a treasure to find.

FINNEGAN: That's right we do! (*ANNE and SADIE turn to her*) Right?

ANNE: No.

SADIE: Wait, Anne. We need the bodies. (*crosses to FINNEGAN*) Let's be clear. We detest you, ye stinking rose-smelling rascal. But we will let ye come with us on one condition.

FINNEGAN: What?

SADIE: If you do anything or say anything that annoys me or Anne in any way... you'll be shark bait.

ANNE laughs.

FINNEGAN: Understood.

SADIE: Excellent. Now, once Dagger and Sal find a ship—

FINNEGAN: Wait, we... what happened our ship?

They exit.

Scene 7

Setting: An island.

At Rise: We see a treasure chest out in the open, downstage right. ONE-EYE enters, carrying the map. BLACK LEGS and the others follow behind.

ONE-EYE: Four paces to the forward. (*they go four paces to the right*) Three paces to the left. (*they go three paces to the left*) One pace to the right. Now hop three times, jump, and spin. (*they do that and ONE-EYE looks at them*) That part wasn't really in there. It was me own addition.

BLACK LEGS: Really? (*ONE-EYE nods*)

WALLY: Oh, we weren't supposed to do that?

MONTY: Now I just feel plain silly.

BLACK LEGS: What's wrong, One-Eye?

ONE-EYE: I have to be honest. I made all those steps up. Because me good eye stopped working.

WALLY: Let me see. (*walks over to her*) That's not yer good eye, One-Eye. That's the bad one. (*moves the patch to the other eye*)

ONE-EYE: What? Oh, that explains it.

BLACK LEGS: Lead on.

ONE-EYE: All right... three steps to the right, four steps forward, two steps to back, one step forward and—(*STEED sees the treasure*)

STEED: Thar it is.

BLACK LEGS: Shhh!!! We're following the treasure map. Be a good listener.

STEED: But I see it, Cap'n, with me own two eyes. (*takes BLACK LEGS' head and shows her*)

BLACK LEGS: Aargh!!! Thar me treasure!

SADIE and her crew enter.

SADIE: You mean me treasure.

BLACK LEGS: I'm surprised you made it so quickly.

SADIE: You're not the only one. So step away from me treasure and we'll let you live.

BLACK LEGS: (*laughing*) When ya say something like that it helps to say it with confidence. Like this. Leave the island now or me and me crew will kill you all.

SAL: That was quite forceful. I say we go back to the ship.

SADIE: (*looks at ANNE*) No. We are ready to fight.

BLACK LEGS: I see ya let this one (*pointing to FINNEGAN*)... back in your crew. The question is... do ye trust her?

SADIE: Of course not. I mean, only a few hours ago she was— (*FINNEGAN pulls out her sword and stabs DAGGER TOOTH. DAGGER TOOTH screams and falls. Everyone turns to FINNEGAN.*) Did ya do that on purpose?

FINNEGAN: I did.

SAL: (*kneels down by DAGGER TOOTH*) Dagger Tooth, are you all right?

DAGGER: No friend, I think this is the end for me. My book seems to have reached its final pages, its conclusion, its denouement.

SAL: Don't say that.

ANNE: (*notices something spilling out*) What's that leaking out of ya?

DAGGER: Me life-giving river. Me blood.

ANNE: I don't think blood is clear.

DAGGER: What? Oh, ya didn't stab me. Ya stabbed me coconut.
(*jumps up and stares at FINNEGAN*) Ya stabbed me coconut! Ye lice-infested scabby sea bass!

ALL: Oh!

SADIE: (*to FINNEGAN*) You are certainly out of me crew now.

FINNEGAN: Good. (*turns to BLACK LEGS*) If ye let me in, they'll be two fighters down. If ye don't...

BLACK LEGS: Fine. (*to FINNEGAN*) Ya can be part of me crew. But it be only temporary. (*FINNEGAN moves over to BLACK LEGS' side and smiles at SADIE. To SADIE.*) Now you're two crew members short.

SADIE: It's worth it.

ANNE: Besides, we have who we need. (*draws sword*) En garde!

They line up and all draw their swords. BLACK LEGS notices that ONE-EYE is faking having a sword.

BLACK LEGS: Where's yer sword, One-Eye?

ONE-EYE: I... uh... left it at the bar. That's why I was—

BLACK LEGS: What? When I distinctly told everyone to make sure they had everything?

ONE-EYE: But Cap'n, I only have one eye.

BLACK LEGS: Which affects yer seeing, not yer hearing.

ONE-EYE: Oh. I suppose I don't have an excuse then.

They match up. MARCUS is taking on DAGGER TOOTH. SAL is taking on MONTY and WALLY. ANNE is taking on STEED and FINNEGAN. SADIE is trying to avoid fighting BLACK LEGS, by avoiding her, while at the same time, avoiding looking too much like a coward.



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