

P O R T N I C K I N I Q U I T Y

BY

J O H N C A R R A D

Original Words and Music

THE CAST

Brick Bradford: The Hero from the Comic Strip  
Port Said Su: She had travelled a bit  
Captain Mick Ravage: The Terror of the Carribean. In charge  
of the Treasure. To him it was a  
labour of love.  
One-Eye Adam: The scourge of the Seven seas: A  
Pirate with a National outlook  
Lofty Broomstick: His lieutenant, who was often on the mat.  
Canoodling Kate: Ravage's little daughter. A sweet girl  
who wrestled with her emotions.

---

The Scene: Port Nick on Treasure Island.

The Period: Anytime.

PORT NICK INIQUITY.

The Scene is a forest glen on the Treasure Island. In the background is a tree on which is nailed a notice "XXXX marks the spot" and underneath a further sign "Trespassers will be prosecuted". Standing looking at the sign as the Scene opens is Brick Bradford. The stage lights are blacked out with a spot on Bradford.

BRADFORD: Ah, came the dawn. (Stage lights full on suddenly)

Enter the Gold-Diggers dressed in short skirts, tights, pirate boots and hats, sashes and pistols. They sing -

TREASURE TROVE

(Original Words and Music)

We search for Treasure Trove.  
Yes for Treasure Trove,  
To satisfy a restless soul.  
We search for Treasure Trove,  
Yes we'll ever rove,  
Until some day we'll reach our goal,  
We won't regret the day we met  
In this distant forest glen,  
We won't regret the day and yet  
We're positively through with all you men,  
We search for Treasure Trove,  
Yes for Treasure Trove,  
So stranger we are watching you.

As the song and dance finish enter SU, CAPTAIN MICK RAVAGE and LOFTY BROOMSTICK.

BRADFORD: (Recites dramatically)

A Wanderer I, Immortal Brick  
To seek the fabled hoard  
Deserted I the comic strip,  
To find the pirate Loard.

GIRLS: (Their pistols pointing at him)

To think that he, immortal Brick  
Should quit the Sport Post's comic strip  
And wander midst the Pirates bold  
A seeker after wealth untold!

CAPTN. RAVAGE: And what Oh, Brick would such as you,  
With all this treasure seek to do?

BRADFORD: My Dream...My dream will always be  
To overcome my low degree,  
While Mickey Mouse and Popeye skite  
In colour.....I'm in Black and White!!

GIRLS: Oh Shame! Oh crass humiliation!  
To Brick a Man of such a station,  
While Mickey Mouse and Popeye skite  
In colour--He's in Black and White.

BRADFORD: (To Ravage)

Who sir are you? Not Captain Kidd?  
You look more like 'What Katy did' !

RAVAGE: I'm Captain Mick Ravage the Terror of the  
Carribbean - 'tis my Treasure you seek!!

BRADFORD: Gawd!!!

RAVAGE: Now listen...you have eyes to see  
And you have ears to hear,  
(Points to And anyone who'd thwart me thus  
notice) Must know his end is near!

RAVAGE draws cutlass and BRADFORD does likewise.

BRADFORD: A Duel?

RAVAGE: Aye..A Duel..and by my sainted Ancestor  
Captain Kidd, I'll spit you Lad..I'll spit you!

They EXIT fighting.

SU: Remember I won Lofty from you at Poker last night?

KATE: Yes, alas, alas, but who can play against five aces?

SU: You can have him back !

KATE: (Amazed)

Why..Why..you darling..But I can't understand it..I...

SU Well to put it in Black and White Brick has broken  
down my resistance.

KATE: But what if Daddy should make him walk the plank.

ENTER ONE\_EYE ADAM the Scourge of the Seven Seas.

ADAM: The Plank..The Plank..Who talks of such sweet nothings...

The GIRLS one and all shrink back in horror.

ADAM: So you won't talk.. well and who'd have thought it.  
Ravages fighting virgins without a word between 'em  
Well I'll make you an offer.

SU: We know your offers and we don't want to hear this one.

ADAM: Oh, No, Oh, No,  
As Anthony said to fair Cleo,  
I'm not hear to talk ....  
Here's my offer ... Join my Band,  
Or you can take a walk.

He laughs in a sinister manner.

SU: Are you going to put us on the Spot! ?

ADAM: On the Spot if you say No  
Or have a spot if you say yes,  
What's it to be ??

GIRLS: (together)  
We'll have a spot thank you.

ADAM: Good my girls let us away,  
We'll fix the other two  
Ere dies the day.

They ALL EXIT save for KATE and LOFTY who has been well in the

background till now. Exit to "Treasure Trove"

KATE: I'm crazy over you.

LOFTY: Yes, and a helluva lot of good it does me.

KATE: (Coyly) But I like you.

LOFTY: Yes and what happens. I get the tarred end of a rope from your old man. Why.....

He sings: SUCH AN AWFUL HULLABALOO  
(Original Words and Music.)

Such an awful Hullabaloo and What's to do  
Yes Sir,  
Just because I'm crazy over you.  
Just because I said,  
I think we two should wed,  
Your father got a shotgun  
And went gunning for my head,  
Such an awful hullabaloo and what's to do  
Yes Sir,  
Just because I'm crazy over you.  
I don't care when Honey,  
You can name the day  
Don't care if skies are sunny  
Or if they're grey,  
Such an awful Hullabaloo and What's to do  
Yes Sir,  
Just because I'm crazy over you,  
So I said to myself said I  
Cross my heart and hope to die  
I'm gonna to marry the girl  
And what care I  
For the awful Hullabaloo and What's to do  
Yes Sir,  
Just because I'm crazy over you.

A ballet of Gold-diggers enter as he finishes the song and they repeat the last fourteen lines, then break into a classic ballet at the conclusion of which they EXIT - just as BRICK ENTERS dragging RAVAGE. BRICK is as immaculate as ever but RAVAGE is well dishevelled and almost out.

BRICK: Yes judging by the noise it is an awful hullabaloo.  
Where are the others, what's the trouble?

KATE: Adam the Scourge of the Seven Seas has lured our girls away. He promised them a "Spot"!

LOFTY )  
RAVAGE ) Shame..Shame..Only one?  
BRICK )

RAVAGE: Anything you ask is yours if you will only get me this villain. You can have my daughter, my treasure, anything, everything.

BRICK: It's a deal..A New Deal!

RAVAGE: Then let us away.

They all EXIT save for BRICK who makes to exit when he espies SU who has entered coyly -

SU: (seductively)  
Aw..hullo Brick.

BRICK: Haven't I met you some place?

SU: Maybe you have .. Maybe you haven't .. anyway you're wasting a lot of time.

BRICK: Alright then

He sings: LET'S START IN TO WOO  
(Original words and music)

Come on let's start,  
Let's start a woo,  
Unless you give in  
Life's not worth livin'  
Dear I'm through.

Come on let's start,  
I'm nuts about you,  
If you're a player,  
You'll find me a stayer  
Tried and true.

What's the good of croonin'  
If you never heed,  
I'm all through with spoonin'  
Unless my dear you  
Follow my lead.

Come on Let's start  
Let's start in to woo  
You make the answers,  
I'll take the chances  
Dear With you.

As they finish the song the Goldiggers enter with Adam with his hands bound to his sides and on the end of a rope.

ADAM: Woe is me. It all comes of trusting Women. I might have known it... I might have known it.

ALL: Known what ...

ADAM:  
Sings: DON'T LET ME MEET ANY MORE PRETTY GIRLS  
(Original words and music)

Verse: Far and wide I sought a faithful lass  
Who I knew would promise to be true  
Now things have come to such a pretty pass  
Listen while I tell my tale to you.

Chorus: Don't let me meet any more pretty girls  
Any more pretty, hotcha or witty  
Ladies,  
Don't let me love and more City girls  
Any more city come-hither or witty  
Babies  
Cos I have found that they are all untrue  
Just hang around and pretty soon you're through  
Don't let me kiss any more pretty girls  
Any more pretty or hotcha babies  
Not for me!

The GIRLS sway in the background and repeat the chorus.

Then RE-ENTER RAVAGE and KATE.

RAVAGE: Ah, Ha, Ah ha, you've got him girls  
A sight more fine than priceless pearls!!

BRICK: Well that's O.K. But listen Boss  
The Treasure now..come on Lad, Cough!

RAVAGE: It seems that I shall have to give  
But what is treasure while I live  
To see old Adam without hope  
Dangling on a hempen rope.

ALL: To think of Adam without hope  
Dangling on a hempen rope.

BRICK: The cash..the cash..ere comes the Night  
I'll graduate from Black and White!!

The GIRLS hand him the Treasure sack...he opens it ..then  
recoils in horror.

BRICK: To thin that this is all that you  
Mick Ravage have as Treasure  
With all your hold ups and assaults  
Is this all you can measure?  
Ah, fates unkind. Oh, mournful muse  
The Blasted Bag's a Ruddy Ruse  
It's full of naught but I.O.U.'s !!!

He sinks back into the arms of SU disgusted.

#### FINAL CHORUS

BRICK BRADFORD sings the first verse and chorus:

#### TREASURE TROVE.

Verse: I sought my treasure in the myriad stars  
I found my treasure by the surging sea,  
Found my delights on starlit nights,  
Until this vagrant longing called to me.

Chorus: I searched for Treasure Trove,  
Yes for Treasure Trove,  
To satisfy my restless soul,  
I searched for Treasure Trove,  
Swore I'd ever Rove,  
Yet in your eyes I found my goal,  
I don't regret the day we met  
Neath the Mellow Moon so clear,  
I don't regret that day and yet  
That was the end of a bold bad buccaneer,  
I searched for Treasure Trove  
Yes for Treasure Trove  
And found it when you smiled at Me!

FULL COMPANY repeat:

We don't regret the day we met  
By the Old Star Boat Club Shed,  
We don't regret that day and yet  
After the dance what a terrible head,

We searched for Treasure Trove  
Now we'll no more rove,  
So one and all good friends - Adieu!!

C U R T I A N