



Audition Script – Merry

OVERVIEW

- **Role:** Pirate henchman
- **Personality:** Thick, rowdy, loyal to Silver
- **Function:** Ensemble villains; physical comedy; chase scenes
- **Performance Notes:** Great for character actors

Audition Pieces:

1. SCENE 8 - p.46 beginning of scene to p.47 'Okay Miss.....'

Song - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean - one verse and one chorus.

SCENE 8 – Beaching the Ship

Jim sneaks away and discovers the pirates attempting to seize the ship. A daring sequence follows as Jim tries to outsmart them, leading to chaos, confusion, and a few unexpected splashes. The fate of *The Hispaniola* hangs in the balance.

1st Piece **From scene 8 – Beaching the Ship**

MERRY: **[holding the ship's wheel and drinking from a bottle of rum]** Fifteen men in a dead man's vest, yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!

Enter Maggie [MSR]

MAGGIE: Hello Mr Merry, what's that you're drinking?

MERRY: **[swaying drunkenly]** I'm just 'aving me daily ration of rum, Miss Maggie.

MAGGIE: It looks more like a month's ration, to me.

MERRY: You won't tell Cap'n Silver, will you? Only, he warned me against drinking and driving.

MAGGIE: What would happen if he discovered you'd been drinking?

MERRY: He'd slice me in two and feed me to the sharks, Miss.

MAGGIE: Don't worry Mr Merry, I won't say anything. It'll be our little secret.

MERRY: Thanks Miss Maggie.

MAGGIE: If I let you into another little secret, you won't go blabbing it will you?

MERRY: My lips are sozzled, I mean...sealed. What's the secret then?

MAGGIE: I've always secretly fancied being a swashbuckling pirate.

MERRY: **[laughs]** You can't 'ave a female pirate!?

MAGGIE: Oh yes, you can! **[to audience]** Can't you girls?

MERRY: Where did they all come from?

MAGGIE: Who Mr Merry?

MERRY: **[pointing at audience]** That lot down there.

MAGGIE: I don't see anybody.

MERRY: Are you saying I'm seein' things?

MAGGIE: Well, you have had quite a lot of rum, Mr Merry.

MERRY: You mean they're just illuminations?

MAGGIE: I think you mean, hallucinations.

MERRY: That's what I just said...hic!

MAGGIE: Maybe you ought to go and sober up before the Cap'n makes his rounds.

MERRY: But then who'll steer the ship?

MAGGIE: I'll steer it until you're ready to take charge again.

MERRY: Have you ever steered a ship before, Miss?

MAGGIE: Oh yes, lots of times. Father often let me take the wheel of the Hispaniola.

MERRY: But if Long John sees you steering the ship, then he'll know you're not me.

MAGGIE: Lend me your hat and eye patch, and he'll be none-the-wiser in this light.

MERRY: Okay Miss. **[hands her his hat and eye patch]** Here you are then.