



Audition Script – Squire Trelawney

OVERVIEW

- **Role:** Wealthy landowner / expedition leader
- **Personality:** Pompous, well-meaning, slightly clueless
- **Function:** Funds the voyage; provides comic authority figure
- **Performance Notes:** Stuffy upper-class caricature; ripe for comedic contrast

Audition Pieces:

1. SCENE 2 - P.14 from 'Enter Squire Trelawney and Doctor Livesey' to p.17 'Exit all bar Henrietta'
2. SCENE 3 - p.19 from 'Exit Sue and Sal' to p.20 'I won't be long' (Exits MSL)

Song - My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean - one verse and one chorus

SCENE 2 – Squire Trelawney’s Garden

Jim and the others explain the situation to Squire Trelawney and Dr Livesey. The Squire recognises the map as Flint’s and eagerly proposes a treasure-hunting expedition aboard his ship, *The Hispaniola*. Jim is invited to join the voyage, Fore and Aft are recruited as crew, and Dr Livesey signs on as ship’s doctor. Henrietta is told she cannot come, but secretly vows to disguise herself and follow them. Moments later, the pirates arrive, discover a clue, and set off after them toward Bristol Docks.

SCENE 3 – Bristol Docks

The docks are bustling with sailors, traders, and colourful characters. Jim and the Squire arrive to prepare for the voyage. Long John Silver and his pirates sneak up behind them, posing as honest sailors looking for work. The unsuspecting Squire hires them on the spot. As the crew gathers and the ship is readied, Maggie arrives to say goodbye to Jim. The adventure is about to begin...

1st Piece **From scene 2 – Squire Trelawney’s Garden**

Enter Squire Trelawney and Doctor Livesey [LSR]

SQUIRE: Who goes there!?

HENRIETTA: It’s only us, Squire!

SQUIRE: Mrs Hawkins! Jim!

DOCTOR: What are you all doing sneaking about the Squire’s garden?

JIM: We’re being chased by a bunch of cut-throat pirates!

SQUIRE: Why are cut-throat pirates chasing you?

FORE: They’re after what Mrs Hawkins has down her blouse.

DOCTOR: I find that hard to believe.

SQUIRE: They’ve obviously been at sea too long.

HENRIETTA: It’s a treasure map if you must know!

SQUIRE: Take it out and show it to me, Mrs Hawkins.

HENRIETTA: Oooh, Squire!

SQUIRE: The map, I mean!

HENRIETTA: **[takes out map]** Here it is, Squire.

SQUIRE: By jove! This map shows the whereabouts of Captain Flint’s treasure!

AFT: Who’s Captain Flint?

DOCTOR: An infamous pirate who plied the Spanish Main, stealing a fortune in gold.

JIM: No wonder the pirates are keen to get their hands on it.

FORE: It’s getting their hands on us that worries me.

JIM: Does it say whereabouts the treasure is buried, Squire?

SQUIRE: It looks like an Island in the Seychelles.

AFT: Whereabouts are the Seychelles?

FORE: On the sey-shore!

HENRIETTA: Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go dig up the treasure and get rich!

JIM: We need to find a ship first, mum.

SQUIRE: I have a ship we can use; and we'll split the treasure equally.

HENRIETTA: It's a deal!

DOCTOR: You'll also need a ship's Doctor.

HENRIETTA: Could you recommend one?

SQUIRE: You're more than welcome to join us, Doctor Livesey.

DOCTOR: I accept your invitation, Squire.

AFT: Can we come too?

SQUIRE: Who are you?

FORE: I'm Fore.

AFT: And I'm Aft.

SQUIRE: Very well, you can join the ship's crew.

FORE: I won't have to lick the ship's cat, will I?

DOCTOR: I don't think it's compulsory.

HENRIETTA: It looks like I'll be getting my sea voyage after all Jim.

SQUIRE: You're not coming with us Mrs Hawkins!

HENRIETTA: Why not?

SQUIRE: The high seas are no place for a woman.

HENRIETTA: But what about my little Jimmy?

DOCTOR: A life at sea will make a man out of him.

HENRIETTA: That's what I'm afraid of.

JIM: Don't worry mum, I'll be fine.

SQUIRE: Return to The Benbow and pretend you know nothing, Mrs Hawkins.

DOCTOR: She won't have to pretend.

AFT: I hope there's a chemist near the docks.

DOCTOR: Why do you need a chemist?

AFT: I need to pick up some protection.

JIM: Protection from what?

HENRIETTA: Steady on now, this is a family show.

AFT: The sea air. I'm a martyr to chapped lips.

FORE: He never goes anywhere without a tin of Vaseline.

SQUIRE: You'll need protecting from more than the sea air.

AFT: What do you mean?

DOCTOR: There are lots of desperate men down the docks.

HENRIETTA: That's never put me off before, Doctor.

DOCTOR: That's because you're more desperate than them.

SQUIRE: Follow me to Bristol Docks everybody.

Exit all bar Henrietta [LSR]

2nd Piece	From scene 3 – Bristol Docks
-----------------------------	-------------------------------------

Exit Sue and Sal [MSL] laughing.

JIM: Are all the ladies in Bristol as friendly as those two, Squire?

SQUIRE: Perhaps not quite as friendly as those two, Jim.

JIM: Where are Dr Livesey and Fore and Aft?

SQUIRE: They've all gone to pick up some supplies from Boots.

JIM: What's the name of your ship, Squire?

SQUIRE: The Hispaniola. I just hope Captain Spendit has managed to procure a crew.

Silver and Pirates enter [MSL] unnoticed and move behind them.

JIM: Don't we already have a crew, Squire?

SQUIRE: No Jim, but there are always idle sailors at the docks, desperate to get off.

SILVER: Pardon me Squire, but did I hear you say you is looking for sailors?

SQUIRE: Why, yes!

JIM: Are you all sailors then?

SILVER: Aye lad, we've just disembarked and are looking for another ship to sail.

SQUIRE: What luck! Whom do I have the pleasure of addressing?

SILVER: Long John Silver, gangmaster and ship's cook. I'm famous for my homemade Moussaka.

MERRY: Or as we call it, 'spew-saka.' **[heaves]**

SILVER: **[hits Merry]** Quiet, you mangy dog! Begging your pardon Squire, but I likes to keep order amongst my crew.

SQUIRE: I'm keen on discipline myself Mr Silver.

SILVER: Your private life's your own affair Squire. And who might you be lad?

JIM: Jim Hawkins, sir.

SILVER: 'Awkins eh? Does your mother 'appen to run The Benbow Inn by chance?

JIM: No, she runs it by making me do all the hard work.

SILVER: Never be afraid of hard work, Jim lad.

SQUIRE: You're hired Mr Silver. My ship 'The Hispaniola,' is tied up at the end of the quay.

SILVER: Righto Squire! **[to Pirates]** Let's go shipmates.

Exit Pirates [MSL]

SQUIRE: I'm off to find Captain Spellit, Jim. Stay here and look out for Doctor Livesey.

JIM: Yes, Squire.

SQUIRE: I won't be long. **[exits MSL]**