



Audition Script – Blind Pew

OVERVIEW

- **Role:** Comic villain henchman
- **Personality:** Menacing but ridiculous
- **Function:** Delivers the Black Spot; helps identify Billy
- **Performance Notes:** Physical comedy with blindness gags (played safely and humorously)

Audition Pieces:

1. SCENE 1 - p.9 from 'Enter Blind Pew' to p.10 - 'Take this, you scurvy swab.....' exits
MSL laughing

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

SCENE 1 – The Benbow Inn

At the cosy but chaotic Admiral Benbow Inn, Henrietta Hawkins runs the pub with her son Jim. Jim dreams of adventure, and of Maggie Trelawney. Their evening is interrupted by the arrival of Billy Bones, a nervous old sea-dog with a mysterious past. When Blind Pew appears and delivers the dreaded Black Spot, Billy collapses dramatically and leaves behind a sea chest containing Captain Flint's treasure map. Realising the pirates will soon return, Jim, Henrietta, and the hapless duo Fore and Aft flee to seek help from Squire Trelawney

1st Piece **From scene 1 – The Benbow Inn**

Enter Blind Pew [MSL] he wears dark glasses and uses a white stick.

PEW: Batten down the hatches, there's a storm a-brewin'!

HENRIETTA: Can I help you Mr...?

PEW: Pew!

JIM: I said this place needed airing mum.

PEW: Most people call me, 'Blind Pew.'

HENRIETTA: Why's that then?

PEW: Dark glasses, white stick? You work it out.

JIM: Are you after a room, Mr Pew?

PEW: No, I be after a man.

HENRIETTA: Aren't we all dear?

JIM: What's the name of this man you're after, Mr Pew?

PEW: A thieving scumbag by the name of 'Billy Bones.' Is he here by any chance?

A terrified Billy Bones shakes his head.

HENRIETTA: There's nobody here, except my son Jim and a couple of would-be sailors.

PEW: What about your husband?

HENRIETTA: I'm a widow.

PEW: Your husband's dead?

HENRIETTA: Is there any other way?

PEW: **[sniff]** I smells summit fishy.

JIM: That'll be the beer.

PEW: Beer?

HENRIETTA: Yes, we brew it ourselves.

PEW: What from, fish heads and parrot droppings?

Fore and Aft take a swig from their tankards.

HENRIETTA: How did you guess?

Fore and Aft immediately spit out their drinks.

JIM: I'm afraid the man you're looking for isn't here, Mr Pew.

PEW: In that case, I'll take my leave. **[sings]** Fifteen men on a dead man's chest...

BILLY: Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!

PEW: **[grabs Billy]** Gotcha, Billy! No pirate can resist joining in that song, and I'd recognise your tuneless caterwauling anywhere.

BILLY: **[terrified]** Get him off me Mrs Hawkins, he'll give me the black spot!

HENRIETTA: Calm down! I've been given far worse than that by sailors, and it hasn't done me any harm.

PEW: Take this you, scurvy swab! **[thrusts a note in Billy's hand]** Me and the rest of the crew will be back later to get what's ours. **[exits MSL laughing]**