

Pirates Of The Curry Bean

Junior Script

by

Craig Hawes

TRACK 2:

POT OF GOLD

ALL: TRAVEL WITH US ON A NEW ADVENTURE,
OVER THE OCEAN BLUE.
FOLLOW YOUR HEART AND YOUR DREAMS WILL ALL COME
TRUE!
WAITING AT THE RAINBOW'S END,
ARE TREASURES ALL UNTOLD,
SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!

SAILING AWAY WHERE THE WIND MAY TAKE US,
NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'LL FIND.
LEAVE ALL YOUR CARES AND YOUR WORRIES FAR BEHIND!
MAGIC HAPPENS EVERY DAY,
BELIEVE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN TOLD,
SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!

(The company dance during a short instrumental section.)

MAGIC HAPPENS EVERY DAY,
BELIEVE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN TOLD,
SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!
(SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!)
SO CHASE THAT RAINBOW, FIND YOUR POT OF GOLD!
(Shouted) OF GOLD!

TRACK 7:

LUMBAGO LULLABY

(The Children and Fiddlesticks settle down to hear their mother's lullaby.)

PEARL: He used to dream about a distant land full of treasures and
mystery. He called it Lumbago...

LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
WHERE THE SKY IS SO BLUE
AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW
AND YOU DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!
WELCOME TO LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA,
SO JUST SIT AND RELAX
ON THE ISLAND OF DREAMS!

TRACK 17:

ANCHORS AWAY

(As the music begins, the Captain summons the Crew and Passengers who enter as he speaks.)

COD: All aboard! All aboard the Crunchy Frog! Calling at the tropical islands of the East ... the mysterious islands of the West ... the undiscovered islands of the South... *(The music stops.)* and Clacton! *(Or local seaside town.)*

COD: THERE'S AN OCEAN OF ADVENTURE WE'RE OFF TO EXPLORE,
SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS TO A FAR DISTANT SHORE.
WITH A WESTERN BREEZE A BLOWING, NO TIME TO DELAY!
RING OUT THE BELL, BOYS, AND ANCHORS AWAY!

ALL: YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SO THE SAILORS SAY!
YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SET THE SAIL AND ANCHORS AWAY!

WE ARE ABLE BODIED SEAMEN, A TRUSTWORTHY CREW,
BOLDLY GOING FORWARD WE SAIL ON THE BLUE,
WE HAVE ORDERS FROM OUR CAPTAIN AND WE MUST OBEY,
RING OUT THE BELL, BOYS, AND ANCHORS AWAY!

YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SO THE SAILORS SAY!
YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SET THE SAIL AND ANCHORS AWAY!

THERE'S A NEW WORLD TO DISCOVER, SO JOIN US MY FRIEND.
OVER THE HORIZON AND JUST ROUND THE BEND.
THERE'S A NEW LIFE WAITING FOR YOU, SO SET SAIL TODAY.
RING OUT THE BELL, BOYS, AND ANCHORS AWAY!

YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SO THE SAILORS SAY!
YO-HO, HEAVE-HO, SET THE SAIL AND ANCHORS AWAY!
(Shouted) ANCHORS AWAY!

TRACK 19:

BENEATH THE SAME STARRY SKY

LIZA: Don't say it, Jack. I know, I miss her too. I hope she's all right, wherever she is.

JACK & LIZA: THOUGH YOU MAY BE FAR, I CAN FEEL YOU HERE,
I'M WISHING ON A SHOOTING STAR
WISHING YOU WERE NEAR
BUT UP ABOVE THE STARS STILL SHINE
AND SAY THIS ISN'T GOODBYE
FOR IN MY HEART I KNOW WE SAIL
BENEATH THE SAME STARRY SKY

(Lights change once more as Pearl begins to sing also.)

**JACK, LIZA
& PEARL:** THOUGH WE FEEL ALONE SAILING THROUGH THE NIGHT
A MILLION EYES WATCH OVER US
SHINING OUT THEIR LIGHT
AND EVEN THOUGH I MISS YOU SO,
I KNOW THERE'S NO NEED TO CRY
FOR IN MY HEART I KNOW WE SAIL
BENEATH THE SAME STARRY SKY
BENEATH THE SAME STARRY SKY.

TRACK 30:

PIRATICAL STYLE

REDBEARD: BLACK HEARTED SQUID SUCKING BUCCANEERS,
WE'RE TAKING OVER SO GIVE THREE CHEERS!
WE ARE AS VILE AS OUR UNDERGARMENTS,
WE HAVEN'T WASHED 'EM IN YEARS!
LIFE ON THE SEA CAN BE SUCH A TRIAL,
JOIN UP WITH US, IT WILL BE WORTHWHILE,
DIG UP THE BOOTY AND MAKE A PILE!
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

Go on lads, tell 'em all about it!

ALL: WHO IS THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
WHO CAN DO JUST AS THEY DARN WELL PLEASE?
FLOATING AROUND ON A PIRATE GALLEON,
SEARCHING FOR TREASURE WITH EASE!
WHO HAS A HOOK AND A CROOKED SMILE?
WHO'S DIRTY DEEDS ARE SO VERSATILE?
WHO'S GOT A BITE LIKE A CROCODILE?
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

REDBEARD: So, all those wanting to be in my pirate crew - say "Arr!"

ALL: *(Shouting)* Arr!

WHO IS THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
WHO CAN DO JUST AS THEY DARN WELL PLEASE?
FLOATING AROUND ON A PIRATE GALLEON,
SEARCHING FOR TREASURE WITH EASE!
WHO HAS A HOOK AND A CROOKED SMILE?
WHO'S DIRTY DEEDS ARE SO VERSATILE?
WHO'S GOT A BITE LIKE A CROCODILE?
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

REDBEARD: *(Shouting)* Piratical style!

TRACK 41:

LUMBAGO

ALL:

THERE IS AN ISLAND THAT LIES IN YOUR DREAMS
UNDERNEATH TROPICAL SKIES, HOW IT GLEAMS
THERE'S A GENTLE BREEZE HERE
UNDER COOL PALM TREES HERE
IT WILL SOOTHE ALL YOUR ACHES AND YOUR PAINS
AND YOUR WORRIES AWAY
AND WE HOPE THAT YOU STAY!

LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
WHERE THE SKY IS SO BLUE
AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW
AND YOU DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!
WELCOME TO COCOLAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
SO JUST SIT AND RELAX
ON THE ISLAND OF DREAMS!

*(The Islanders set up a limbo pole and place a flower garland around
Hornhonker's neck.)*

LIMBO, LIMBO, LIMBO!
LIMBO, LIMBO, LIMBO!
LIMBO, LIMBO, LIMBO!
LIMBO ALL NIGHT LONG!

(During the trumpet solo, the Islanders lead Hornhonker in a silly limbo dance.)
[SONG CONTINUES]

THERE'S A GENTLE BREEZE HERE
UNDER COOL PALM TREES HERE
IT WILL SOOTHE ALL YOUR ACHES AND YOUR PAINS
AND YOUR WORRIES AWAY
AND WE HOPE THAT YOU STAY!

LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
WHERE THE SKY IS SO BLUE
AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW
AND YOU DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!
WELCOME TO LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
SO JUST SIT AND RELAX
ON THE ISLAND OF DREAMS!

LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
WHERE THE SKY IS SO BLUE
AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW
AND YOU DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!
WELCOME TO LUMBAGO, IN THE SEA OF SCIATICA
SO JUST SIT AND RELAX
AND DON'T BREAK YOUR BACKS
YOU'RE BOOKED FOR A MASSAGE AND WAX
IN LUMBAGO - ON THE ISLAND OF DREAMS!

TRACK 46:

PIRATICAL STYLE (REPRISE)

ALL:

WHO IS THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
WHO CAN DO JUST AS THEY DARN WELL PLEASE?
FLOATING AROUND ON A PIRATE GALLEON,
SEARCHING FOR TREASURE WITH EASE!
WHO HAS A HOOK AND A CROOKED SMILE?
WHO'S DIRTY DEEDS ARE SO VERSATILE?
WHO'S GOT A BITE LIKE A CROCODILE?
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

WHO IS THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
WHO CAN DO JUST AS THEY DARN WELL PLEASE?
FLOATING AROUND ON A PIRATE GALLEON,
SEARCHING FOR TREASURE WITH EASE!
WHO HAS A HOOK AND A CROOKED SMILE?
WHO'S DIRTY DEEDS ARE SO VERSATILE?
WHO'S GOT A BITE LIKE A CROCODILE?
WE HAVE - PIRATICAL STYLE!

ALL:

(Shouting) Piratical style! Arr!