

# The Treasure of the Pirate Ship



## Makoenders

Written and published by Wouter van Schie  
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Translated from the Dutch  
by Wouter van Schie  
(corrections: Marieken Blommesteijn)  
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## Characters

Captain Big Ear  
Steersman (m/f)  
Ella, female sailor, half of twins  
Bella, female sailor, half of twins  
Police officer (m/f)  
Otto, male sailor, half of twins  
Arno, male sailor, half of twins  
Cookie, the cook (m/f)  
Carpenter (m/f)  
Stowaway, Paula  
Honey, wife of captain  
Maffio/merman  
Parrot (voice only)

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*(The stage is a pirate ship. It has the - wrongly spelled - name of 'Pirates Ship', and the letters of this name are separately attached to the sail. The ship has small windows, portholes and blinds, mast and crow's nest (where there 'really' is a 'crow'), a bird cage with parrot you'll find hanging on the right side of the front. There is a cabin 'downstairs'; the male sailors Otto and Arno, identical twins, are standing on the deck; they are kind of busy with ropes and sail stuff, performing the exact same activities; Cookie is on the left side, fishing in the ocean; the carpenter is filing his saw; the sailors are singing a sailor's song; there is a bunch of sailing stuff on board)*

## **PART ONE**

*(Sailors sing till the captain arrives on stage out of the cabin)*

CAPTAIN: *(enters)* Woman! Woman! ...Honey, where are you?! ...Sailors, did anybody see my wife?

OTTO and ARNO: No, captain.

CAPTAIN: Maybe she's still swimming, or she's fighting with a shark ... *(looks over the bulwark, points into the water)*. Look, there she goes! Hmmm... Let's weigh anchor and leave as soon as we can... Hahahaha!

OTTO and ARNO: *(looking very startled over the bulwark)* But, captain, your wife...

CAPTAIN: Joking, sailors, I'm only joking...! Hahahaha!

HONEY: *(from behind the side wings, at left)* Yoohoo, here I am ...

CAPTAIN: Beautiful. Sailors, hoist the sails! We're departing! *(At this very moment the sailors raise the anchor and hoist the sails)*

PARROT: Hoist the sails! We're departing!

CAPTAIN: *(against Cookie)* Morning, Cookie! ...So what's for dinner today? *(Cookie lifts his fishing-rod, there's nothing on it)*

PARROT: What's for dinner today?

COOKIE: Not so very much, yet, captain!

CAPTAIN: Hmm... Work on, Cookie! Or else the sharks will get a nice meal tonight! Hahaha!... ..Woman! *(puts his hand to his big ear showing that he hears somebody coming; Arno and Otto both grab a broom and start sweeping)*

HONEY: *(from behind side wings)* Coming! *(she then enters, with a towel around her wet hair)* Yes, o yes, I'm here... What's up?

CAPTAIN: Yes, Honey, I already heard you coming, even before you started to walk to me...

HONEY: Yes, my dear, you've only got one, but it works fabulously ...

CAPTAIN: What did you say? ...O yes! O yes! Sure! ...Honey, point your finger at me ... *(Honey does this on the I-hate-you-way (flips him the finger), smiling triumphantly at the audience; the captain is immediately frightened)* ...No, no, that's not what I meant! ...Cannon balls! ...I meant your ring finger. Look at this! *(shows her a ring)* ...From the treasury... Honestly stolen, yesterday, from that African ship. The name of the ship, you won't believe it, is, by coincidence, 'The African Treasury', hahahaha... Very appropriate, hahahaha! *(takes her ring finger and puts the ring on)*

HONEY: O, dear! Thank you! O, I love you so much! ...I love you! *(embraces him, but the captain holds off)*

CAPTAIN: Not here, where everybody is a witness, Honey, please...

HONEY: Okay, so you won't get a kiss... *(leaves from the deck, with the ring on her finger)*

CAPTAIN: Ella! Bella! ...Hey, where are those twins...?!

*(Ella and Bella, twin sisters, one tall and slim, the other smaller and fatter, show their faces one after the other out of a porthole, sleepy; these girls don't do exactly the same things, contrary to Arno and Otto)*

ELLA: The captain is calling for us ...

BELLA: ...So, then we'd better show up...

CAPTAIN: Ella! Bella! *(they come on deck and salute the captain; Arno and Otto stop sweeping, they look at Ella and Bella)* Prepare my hammock!

ELLA and BELLA: Huh? ...Ai, ai, sir!

CAPTAIN: What 'ai ai'? ...At work! Now!

ELLA and BELLA: Ai, ai, sir!

CAPTAIN: So what did I tell you to do, by all that's nasty. Do I have to have you keelhauled?!

PARROT: Keelhaul! Keelhaul!

ELLA and BELLA *(pointing in shock over the bulwark into the water, shake their heads like 'No!')* No, no, please, we can't swim!

CAPTAIN: O, is that so? ...Well, hurry up, then! You bunch of losers!  
*(Ella and Bella look at each other a little sluggish, nod affirmatively that they are a bunch of losers, and then leave the stage)*

CAPTAIN: Steersman!

STEERSMAN: *(from behind the side wings)* I'm coming, tapcain! *(a moment later on stage)* ...I'm here, tapcain!

CAPTAIN: Captain, Cap-tain, you big fool!

STEERSMAN: Yes sir, I am, that's for sure, I am a fig bool!, tapcain, eh... big fool, eh... captain...

CAPTAIN: *(at first with his hand on the side of his head where he has no ear, then with his hand behind his big ear)* What did you say? You called me tapcain again? Tapcain? It's cap-tain! Cap-tain! Captain!!! You stupid pig!

STEERSMAN: *(calm)* O yes, my captain, I am a pupid stig! Sure!

CAPTAIN: Leave my sight! *(Steersman does so and leaves)* Come back immediately!

STEERSMAN: But you told me ...

CAPTAIN: Do as I say!

STEERSMAN: Yes, but I did ...

CAPTAIN: Okay, okay, well that's for the first time in your life... Attention! Push the right button: three knots at the right!

STEERSMAN: *(looks at three buttons on his jacket)* What do you mean, sir? Aren't we going straight?

KAPITEIN: *(boos)* Three knots to the right, you rosebutton!

STEERSMAN: O, but I prefer daisies, sir, I like them better, tapca... eh... captain...  
...Ai, ai, sir. I will steer...  
*(So we see him steering the wheel. Ella and Bella come back with the hammock, and they take a long time to arrange it, hang it out and try it, and so on; Carpenter, Cookie, Otto and Arno watch compassionately and shake their heads)*

STEERSMAN: Oh!!! *(the wheel is suddenly lost, it's broken, Steersman has it in his hands, and as the audience we can see that the ship goes back and forth (the players show this); Steersman wants to put the steer back in place, but it doesn't work)*

STEERSMAN: Parcenter, melp he!!! Eh... Carpenter, help me!

CARPENTER: *(on)* What's up, Steersboy?

STEERSMAN: I... eh... I turned the wheel and then it came loose.

CARPENTER: Which direction did you move?

STEERSMAN: *(seriously)* The right way ...

CARPENTER: Fine. That's clear then... The best steersman stay ashore... Eh..., let me handle this *(gets a hammer, saw, chisel and screw driver, puts a pencil behind his ears, takes a folding rule; puts back the steer, blows two or three times upon it)*  
So, that's fixed, and Bob's your uncle.

STEERSMAN: No, that's wrong.

CARPENTER: It fits, don't you see! Look, your steer's repaired, steer dear.

STEERSMAN: No, it's wrong.

CARPENTER: What's wrong?

STEERSMAN: My uncle's name is Pete.  
CARPENTER: O, but my name is not Pete.  
STEERSMAN: What is it?  
CARPENTER: Bob.  
STEERSMAN: O.  
CARPENTER: P  
STEERSMAN: Q  
CARPENTER: RSTUVW  
STEERSMAN: XYZ are there to complete...  
CARPENTER: Joho!

*(Steersman makes the ship go straight ahead and wipes the sweat from his face; Carpenter goes on filing his saw; Captain leaves, shaking his head; Steersman stays steering, but he almost falls asleep, wakes up and is frightened because the ship is going in the wrong direction and he pulls the steer strongly, so everybody falls on deck; in the meantime Ella and Bella have been busy with the hammock, Cookie is fishing, and now Otto and Arno are leaving the stage)*

*(Ella and Bella call the Captain to inform him that the hammock is ready.)*

BELLA: Sir!

CAPTAIN: *(from behind the side wings)* Sir Captain!

BELLA: Sir Captain...

CAPTAIN: *(on)* Yes, what's up?

ELLA: Sir Captain, your hammock is up

CAPTAIN: Hmm... that's about time... *(goes to the hammock, steps onto it, but falls down immediately; Ella and Bella are watching; they are smiling, together with Cookie and Carpenter)* Oh deary deary us!!!

ELLA and BELLA: Oh, oh... the captain...

CAPTAIN: ...Come here! *(they approach carefully)* Grrrr... You bunch of guppy's! Sticklebacks...! ...By all the biting sharks in the sea! You can't even hang a simple hammock! You're big nobody's! ...Losers! ...I want you out of my sight!!! ...I am the Captain of the pirates, and I must hang my hammock myself... It's unbelievable! Look, people... *(to the audience)* ...I am at least able to construct some real seamans' knots in the rope ... *(Ella and Bella watch the captain tying up the hammocks ropes and see how he puts himself in it again; just like a few moments before, he falls down; the captain is surprised, shakes his head and gets mad; Ella, Bella, Cookie and Carpenter are laughing)*

CAPTAIN: *(screaming)* Honey?! *(Stowaway shows her face for a moment through the porthole)*

PARROT: *(also screaming)* Honey!

HONEY: *(from behind the curtains, left)* What's up?

CAPTAIN: I fell off my hammock... I'm hurt! *(starts crying like a child)* And everybody's being unkind to me...

HONEY: *(on stage from the left; supports the crying captain and brings him away into the cabin to the left)* Come with me, baby... *(captain off, mooing, Honey is kind to him; Steersman off too, and also Ella and Bella leave the stage, taking the hammock with them)*

COOKIE: *(has caught something)* Aha! Got it! Yes! Let's see... Hmm, we eat smoked salmon today ... *(shows the audience a big fish with a cigarette in his mouth; Carpenter shows some interest, Cookie goes to the 'kitchen' on the right side of the stage and starts to fix the 'dinner'; he works with a knife, puts pepper and salt in the food..., throws a fishbone into the sea, nips from a bottle of wine once in a while; Carpenter smells from the pan)*

CARPENTER: That smells good, Cookie! (*sarcastically*) It looks like you're really a good cook... ..what you're not... So, come on, I'm having a little break now, I'm taking a nap...

COOKIE: (*with some irritation*) Yes, me too, old chap...

TIMMERMAN: No, a np.

COOKIE: Yes, chp.

TIMMERMAN: O.

KOKKIE: P!

TIMMERMAN: Q!

(*both off, while ending the alphabet*)

ARNO: (*after checking that Carpenter and Cookie are gone*) Otto?

OTTO: Yes, Arno?

ARNO: What's the situation with the treasury captured from the Africans?

OTTO: What do you mean? You know it's full with gold and jewelry, you know it... And it's all for the captain...

ARNO: Why yes...

OTTO: Why yes...

ARNO: And we don't get nothing... Nothing at all...

OTTO: No, of course... We get paid, you know, our salary, thirty pence, the rest is for the captain. That's how it is in young kids books ...

ARNO: But, Otto...

OTTO: Yes, Arno...?

ARNO: This is not a young kids book...

OTTO: No, this is a play in which everything is possible ...! Of course...!

ARNO: Exactly! So...

OTTO: So...?

ARNO: So, the treasury is not necessarily for the captain ...

OTTO: No, that's correct. Of course, it shouldn't necessarily be so... ..but I'm afraid it is...

ARNO: Of course, of course... gee, now I'm starting to 'of course' as well... ..but... (*whispers something in Otto's ear, and Otto's eyes are staring to shiner, but then he is afraid*)

OTTO: But if we get caught...

ARNO: Then we're in bad luck, and the captain will feed us, alive, to the sharks...

OTTO: (*walks forward, looks over the bulwark*) ...Gosh... And we even can't swim...

ARNO: (*looks over the bulwark as well*) Gosh.. yes... But, believe me, our plan will succeed! I'm sure of it! (*Ella and Bella coming on stage*) Just don't tell anything to Bella and Ella...

OTTO: Of course not! That's why we are twins... And nothing to the captain either, I guess?

ARNO: No, of course not, you idiot! You moron! (*kicks Otto in the ass*)

OTTO: Of course! That's what I say... Don't hurt me, please...

ARNO: Then it's okay... Now... ..I am becoming excited... ..I have to piss at the fish... (*Arno goes to the back of the stage, stands with his back to the audience and takes a leak, he ends with a loud fart*)

(*Ella and Bella to Otto*)

ELLA: So what were you talking about?

OTTO: I'm not telling you anything! I'm not going to tell you that the treas... (*puts his hand to his mouth*)

ELLA: What did you say?

OTTO: Noting, nothing at all...

BELLA: O yes, you said something!

OTTO: Of course, of course. But I won't tell you that...

*(Bella and Ella grab Otto)*

BELLA: 'Of course' you are going to tell us! And you will do it now! Or do you want another kick in the ass?

OTTO: No, no, please, don't! I will tell you... But don't tell Arno... because otherwise he will kick me in the ass...

ELLA: *(threatening)* Speak up! Talk! Now! *(Arno is farting at this very moment)*

OTTO: *(gestures Bella and Ella to come closer, they do so, but when their faces are very close he suddenly yells)* Booh!!! *(Bella and Ella are startled and run a little away, Otto runs away either, Bella and Ella are going after him; Otto hides behind Arno, his hand goes to his nose, for the audience, showing it smells bad there...; Arno is just pulling up the zipper of his pants and turns around)*

ARNO: *(against the girls)* So, what do you want from my little brother?

ELLA: He doesn't want to tell us what you were talking about just before!

BELLA: We want to know it as well! It's about the treasury, isn't it?

OTTO: *(nods anxiously 'yes')* Yes, yes, eh... *(Arno looks mad, then Otto shakes his head like 'no')* O, no, no...

BELLA: *(to Ella)* You see?!

ARNO: What do you see that I don't see? The captain owns the treasury, and nobody is allowed to touch it! Am I clear? Nobody! *(winks at Otto)*

ELLA: Something wrong with your eye?

ARNO: O yes, that's right. There is some dust in my eye ...

ELLA: *(honestly friendly)* I will get it out for you *(removes the dust, and quickly gives a little kiss on Arno's cheek)*

ARNO: *(shy and full of surprise)* I'll be damned! *(Otto and Bella are looking at Ella and Arno, then they look at each other, a little in love)*

BELLA: Well, I'll be jiggered! *(looks over the sea)*

PARROT: Will I be jiggered too?

ELLA, ARNO and OTTO: Holy cow!

BELLA: Look, who's coming!

OTTO: *(looks, in shock)* Help! Gee, the naval police ... Of course, of course... the naval police, just now, when we're having a treasury aboard, with gold and jewelry... O, my goodness...!

ARNO: O gee, I have to pee! *(nervously)* O, gee, I really have to pee ...

PARROT: I have to pee too!

OTTO: *(at Arno)* Again? You just took a leak before...

ARNO: Yes, yes, yes, but every time I see the naval police I have to pee, I can't help it... *(holds his hand in front of his pants)*

CAPTAIN *(captain enters )* Men! I hear the naval police! *(looks out over the sea with his telescope and sees the naval police; Steersman on stage)*

ARNO: Quickly, mix up the letters!

BELLA: Mix up?

ARNO: O, o, don't you get it? Change the word! 'Practise'!

BELLA: I don't know what you mean...

ARNO: Not 'Pirates', but 'Practise', fast!

ELLA: *(understands it now and she changes the letters as quickly as she can, the audience sees 'PRATISE')*

STEERSMAN *(loud)* Lopice! Lopice! *(Stowaway opens the porthole and shows her head for a moment)*

CARPENTER: *(on stage, with a sleepy face)* ...Are we getting a ticket?

COOKIE: *(on stage, also with a sleepy face)* ...Is the fish well done already?

CAPTAIN: *(you can see he is angry)* Your warning comes a little late, Steersman! ...And it is 'police', po-lice!

STUURMAN: O yes, Tapcain, eh... Captain!

POLICE OFFICER: *(on stage, from out of the audience side, maybe on a skateboard with mainsail)* Good morning, everybody! ...Can I ask you two questions?

CAPTAIN: About what, copp... I mean, officer?

OTTO: *(shy, nervous)* Not about the treas... *(Arno pushes him in his side)* ...eh charming red socks of Bella?

BELLA: *(lifts her pants or dress and puts one leg in the air and shows some red socks full of holes; she is flattered)* ...Do you think so? Thank you!

POLICE OFFICER: No, no... First question: you are *n*ot pirates, I guess? *(everybody shakes his head, Otto nods 'yes' at first, but Arno pushes him in the side and then he shakes his head as well)*

CARPENTER: Well, I'm a carpenter, but everybody else... *(points at the sailors)* ...they are pir...

POLICE OFFICER: ...Yes, I see... *(points at Arno and Otto)* Yes, you both look very similar, you must be...

OTTO and ARNO: ...O yes, we are, we are twins indeed ...

POLICE OFFICER: I understand. *(against Bella en Ella)* But you two, you both clearly are *n*ot!...

BELLA and ELLA: ...O yes, we are... We're twins too!

POLICE OFFICER: Really? *(shakes his head)* Well, okay, okay...

PARROT: Olé!

POLICE OFFICER: Huh?

PARROT: Huh? *(for a moment the police officer is annoyed by the parrot)*

POLICE OFFICER: Stupid animal!

PARROT: Stupid cop! *(police officer even more annoyed)*

POLICE OFFICER: What?

PARROT: What?

POLICE OFFICER: Whatever... Did you see a stowaway?

ELLA: A *w*hát, officer?

CAPTAIN: A stowaway, men. That's somebody who sails along on your ship without paying. Then you will find him and you throw him over the bulwark and feed him to the sharks! O yes! Hahahaha! *(they all laugh, Stowaway shows her frightened face for a moment, through the porthole)* No, mister officer, stowaways, we don't have any of them aboard...

POLICE OFFICER: All right then, okay.

PAPEGAAI: Olé! *(again the police officer is annoyed by the parrot)*

POLICE OFFICER: So now the second question... *(Bella puts her finger in the air, she wants attention)*

CAPTAIN: What do you want, Bella?

BELLA: Well, Sir Captain, mister Police officer said he would ask us two questions. He already asked if we were pirates *á*nd if we have some stowa-whatever on board...

CAPTAIN: Very good, Bella!

POLICE OFFICER: All right then. Thírđ question. Do you have gold and jewelry on your ship?

STEERSMAN: Jold and gewelry? O, no, sir, that we don't have! Honestly no!

POLICE OFFICER: Shall I step onto your boat and check it? *(takes a few steps to the pirate ship)*

CAPTAIN: But of course, mister officer, you're welcome! Please, step aboard...

POLICE OFFICER: Okay, well, it's all right then, I trust you ...

CAPTAIN: *(uses a handkerchief to sweep off the sweat form his face)* As you like it, mister officer, as you like....

OTTO: We don't have a treasury aboard, mister officer!

POLICE OFFICER: Huh?

PARROT: Huh?

POLICE OFFICER: I did not ask you about that, did I?

OTTO: No, no, of course, but I thought... mister officer will probably ask a fourth question and this one will be if we have some treasury from Africa on our ship, or something like that... But we haven't...

POLICE OFFICER: Hmm... All right then... Well, I have to go now... Listen carefully, my friends. If you might hear anything about some treasury from Africa ...

ARNO: ...Then we will immediately warn you, mister officer.

POLICE OFFICER: Very well! And if you meet some bandit from Italy...

BELLA: *(little scared)* ...Then we know where we can find you, mister officer! For sure...!

*(police officer wants to leave, everybody relaxes, but suddenly he turns around and everybody is alert again)*

POLICE OFFICER: Something else..., why is the name of your ship 'Pratise Ship'?

CAPTAIN: I cannot read nor write. Bella! Answer the police officer!

BELLA: Well, we are a practice ship, officer. On this ship you can learn how to sail the ocean, we can 'practice', you see?

POLICE OFFICER: Aha! It's what I thought! So... ..didn't you go to school, when you were a child?

BELLA: Well, long ago, sir, a very long time ago, I went to school... for at least three days all together... After that I did not like it anymore and I went sailing ...

POLICE OFFICER: I understand, I understand completely. Because it must be 'Practice Ship', with two 'c's' in it... ..two times a 'cccccccc'!

ALL: *(in surprise)* Cccccccc... *(it sounds the same as the police officer's 'cccccc')*

BELLA: I'm slightly daft, officer...

POLICE OFFICER: Well, I can see that... But when, after al these years, you are still working on a practice ship, there is no hope for any career anymore... ..Well, folks, my greetings! Goodbye!

*(police officer leaves, shaking his head; everybody relaxes, but the man is coming back again)* There is something else I have to tell you... The weather forecast, it's not too good... .. The weather calls for a thunderstorm ... You'd better watch out for it!

CAPTAIN: Thank you for warning us, officer... *(police officer is really leaving now)*

CAPTAIN: *(to all)* Men, that was really close! Cccccccc...! Come on, back to work again!

*(Stowaway shows her head again through the porthole)*

STUURMAN: That was clery vose!

BELLA: Clery vose?

ELLA: Very close...

BELLA: Ooo... I see...

CARPENTER: O yes, Steersman has some speech problems, you know... You now that? *(he puts the letters of the word 'Pratise' back into the correct order 'Pirates')*

CAPTAIN: Cookie, how's dinner? I'm hungry... And I hope the food is full of vitamines, ohterwise we will all have scurvy again...

PARROT: I'm starving! ...I'm starving!

COOKIE: *(puts away his bottle)* The fi-hish ish in the p-pan, captain...

CAPTAIN: I need some real good food... But first I am taking a nap... Back to work, sailors! Ella, Bella, rub the deck at starboard!

BELLA: Starboard, Sir Captain?

CAPTAIN: Yes, starboard! ...You are nót going to tell me that you don't know where that is? Didn't you learn that in school? What did you do those three days...? Not very much, I guess?

BELLA: Eh..., indeed, Sir Captain, I did not pay very much attention...

CAPTAIN: Starboard is on the right side...!

BELLA: Yes, thank you. O yes... But... Where is the right side exactly...?

CAPTAIN: It's the other side of the left side; there, where it is port side, you noodle!

BELLA: Yes, I understand, Sir Captain, but... ..where might that be...?

CAPTAIN: Listen carefully, you fool, it's therrrrrrre, (*points to the right side*) ...In starboard there is a rrrrrr, from 'rrrrrrright side'... Do you get it? Even I know this!

BELLA: Yes, Sir Captain!

CAPTAIN: Well, now you know once and for all!

BELLA: (*a bit shy*) Yes..., but, Sir Captain...

CAPTAIN: What can there still be, Bella?

BELLA: Eh..., Sir Captain... in eh... porrrrrrrt side there is a rrrrrr as well...

CAPTAIN: Grrrrrrrrrrrr! (*Honey calls the captain from behind the curtains, with 'Jooohoo...!', then the captain leaves the stage, shaking his head*) Honey! I'm on my way ... (*and he walks into the cabin, growling with pleasure*)

PARROT: Honey, I'm on my way!

COOKIE: I'll bring you some wine, ca-haptain, from what's left over! (*brings the half empty bottle into the cabin, we hear Honey giggling and a few seconds later we hear snoring sounds; then Cookie comes back on deck, but he is very tired and falls asleep, hanging over the bulwark*)

ARNO: Well, now it is time for my nap as well! (*winks at Otto, only visible to the audience*)

OTTO: Yes, all right, it's okay... Of course I will help you with your nap... (*also winks at the audience, looks up in the air then*) Look! Dark clouds! It might be raining cats and dogs soon ... (*they are laying down, 'snoring' very loudly*)

CARPENTER: I think it's siesta time now... (*and takes a nap on stage*)

STEERSMAN: And I will continue steering ... (*takes the steer in his hand, but falls asleep then*)

ELLA: (*yawning*) ...Steering? Sleeping, he means ... Let's drop anchor for our safety... (*they drop anchor*) Well, it's time for us as well...

BELLA: (*yawning*) ...for our afternoon nap (*they drop anchor and act like they go to sleep; it is getting dark, the wind starts to blow, and now Arno and Otto stand up*)

ARNO: Come on, Otto, but be silent, or everybody wakes up ... Sst!

OTTO: Yes, yes, I know... (*louder*) Ssssstt!!! (*Arno gestures him to calm down; they go for the treasury in the cabin, at this moment Ella and Bella 'wake up' and see Arno and Otto entering the cabin. They gesture 'Silence!' to each other, and they step cautiously into the same direction as Arno and Otto, but they return to their sleeping positions as soon as they see Arno and Otto coming out of the cabin with the treasury. Arno and Otto are dragging the box to the kitchen and they put it out of sight under the furnace; hereafter they go to sleep on the deck. Now Ella and Bella walk cautiously to the box, but then they notice that the porthole opens, and they pretend sleeping again*)

STOWAWAY: (*puts her head through the porthole, talks 'quietly' to the audience, she definitely has an African accent*) Hello kids ... Ssssst! Don't tell anybody that I'm here, okay? ...Please? ...I am a stowaway, yes, I came aboard secretly, sneaky. I was in the harbour and then I was hidden all the time ... I saw the captain and his men stealing the treasure from that African ship, oh! There must be for millions of money in gold, silver and jewelry aboard... And I will try to recapture those... Because I want to return it to the poor people from Africa. Then they at least have some money for buying clothes and food... O gee, what do I see? (*meets Maffio, closes the porthole; Maffio comes run into the ship in a rowboat*)

MAFFIO: (*panting and gasping nervously, whispering to the audience*) Well thatte wasse some stronke, crispy rowinke ... Aunty Lucia! Those pirates hadde the speedde, but I succeededde... Alle by meself I came rowink from the Afrikan shippe to thisse... ...Pirates Shippe. Now I needde to catche the treasury in a clever way somehow ... Haha! Do notte telle anybody thatte I amme here, children!... (*goes aboard, attaches his little boat to the ship, looks a bit for the treasury but finds nothing, and says then*) ...I amme gettink hungry from thisse searchink, I amme

goink to lookke in the kitchene... *(now he finds the treasury, and pulls it cautiously over the deck to his little boat; Stowaway comes out of the porthole; accidently they touch each others back and they both are startled, they want to shout something but they withhold; Otto and Arno, and Bella and Ella as well, make some noises in their 'sleep'; fast as lightning Maffio pulls a sail over the treasury)*

MAFFIO: *(whispering)* Who arre you? You do notte lookke like a pirate!

STOWAWAY: No, that's because I'm not a pirate. My name is Paula. I am a stowaway, I came along secretly. And who are you?

MAFFIO: I amme Maffio, *(with pride)* I amme an Italian, I come from a smalle village inne Toscane, it isse very beautifulle. I want to build my ownne house therre ... because I wantte to marry my bigge love...

STOWAWAY: That will cost you a lot of money. Do you have that? *(goes along behind Maffio and puts herself on the treasury)*

MAFFIO: Not yette, not yette, but later I will, ...hahaha!

STOWAWAY: And where do you get your money from?

MAFFIO: Thatte is none of your businesse!

STOWAWAY: O, but I know what you're up to. You must be here for the African treasure!

MAFFIO: Yesse! I plannedde to steal the treasury when I was on the ocean. Butte there came thisse pirates shippe and snatched it, just before my eyes! I wasse in shockke! Then I followed thisse shippe for a good moment to go aboard... I háve to have the treasury! ...And I don't need you to help me... I will let these boatte people know thatte you are here! *(wants to shout)*

STOWAWAY: ...Then they know immediatly that you are here too...!

MAFFIO: Aunty Lucia! You are right! That cannot happen!

STOWAWAY: So shut up, then! *(is thinking for a little while, sits on the treasury, still without knowing that it is the treasury)* You know, I guess we should better work together ...

MAFFIO: We... together... No, I don't wantte thatte! O, no! *(thinking)* ...I don't wantte to... But I think I shall have to..., I guesse...

STOWAWAY: Come on, let's find the treasury and put it into your boat. Then we will divide it in an honest way ... *(winks at the audience)*

MAFFIO: Welle, all right thenne, you are goink to helpe me! Look! *(points at the treasury under the bottom of Stowaway)*

STOWAWAY: *(sees it now)* O! You found it already! Exciting!

*(they drag the treasury to the rowboat, but at this very moment Ella and Bella wake up from their 'sleep', they call up Otto and Arno, who wake up slowly)*

MAFFIO: Rapido! Hide the boxe! *(they hide it under some sails, just in time; Maffio whispers to Stowaway)* If you can.... *(now he speaks so softly that the audience is unable to hear it, only the few words given here)* ...then I will be backke... ...and I will mislead them... and then you must grab the...*(Maffio steps into his rowingboat and disappears, Stowaway returns into the porthole)*

CURTAINS