

Long John Silver

Silver: *(Morbidly singing)* Fifteen dead parrots and a bottle of rum, yo ho ho, yo ho ho

(coughs and hiccups)

Urgh look at this, hiding it out in this grotesque palace with all these happy people. *(to the audience)* Look at you, all there with your silly hats and your summer clothes, ridiculous!

Now this area is a smugglers cove, all those tunnels and docks, perfect for hiding the odd booty, sneaking away some jewels or some exotic fruits. But me? I'm not a smuggler. *(proudly yet trying to inspire fear)* I. am a PIRATE! Long John silver's the name, the meanest cruellest, blood thirstiest pirate that ever sailed the seven seas. And the damp in this theatre is playing hell with my bronchitis *(Coughs again)*

Now you might be thinking, why does he have a wooden leg and an Eye Patch... we let me tell you. I was in the frozen food isle at Marks and Spencers just down the way here and then just as I was reaching for the Chicken Korma, Bam, a Penguin with a big old sword jumped out of the freezer at me, sliced of my Leg, and before I could even get to my sword, BAM, poked out me eye. Now I know what you are thinking, how could the meanest cruellest, blood thirstiest pirate that ever sailed the seven seas be taken in by such a beast... but I ask you... who could hurt a penguin? A human I'd kill tomorrow... you sir in seat B7 with the annoying laugh, watch your back... but a penguin never.

Speaking of killing, which we weren't, you might be wondering why I am here.... Well I'm in the business of hunting for buried treasure, and ol' Billy Bones had the map to some of the best of it. Captain Flints treasure, some of the finest emeralds and rubies the world has ever seen, but the sneaky slime hid it somewhere, and ol' Billy Bones has the map... but not for much longer, not if i've got anything to do with it. BAHAAHAHAHA, BAHAAHA *(Breaks into coughs, then muttering)* damn bronchitis