

ROBINSON CRUSOE

A Newly Realized Operetta in Two Acts

Music by Jacques Offenbach Book and Lyrics by Thomas Petiet

FEATURES OF THIS SHOW

The original show was a hulking three-act quasi-opera that, despite some glorious music, was seldom performed. Mr. Petiet has modified the show to be the two-act operetta that it should have been. It features elaborate arias for both lead sopranos, bravura singing for the lead tenor, a pant role for the lead mezzo, ensembles for 4 to 6 singers and dance numbers. The chorus and supporting cast are involved in Robinson's family situation prior to becoming marooned and a group of cannibalistic natives. Every element that appears in Offenbach's best operettas now make this show stand alongside them.

CAST REQUIREMENTS

Lady Deborah Crusoe, Robinson's mother, mezzo-soprano
Molly, Diana's younger sister, actress
Sir William Crusoe, Robinson's father, baritone
Diana, Robinson's fiancée, soprano
Jane, maid to Diana, soprano
Robinson Crusoe, tenor
Friday, Robinson's sidekick, mezzo-soprano
Will Atkins, Robinson's sailor friend, tenor
Saranha, Chief of the Tamayos, baritone
John Box, Chef of the Tamayos, actor
Captain Greed, leader of the pirates, baritone

MUSICAL NUMBERS

OVERTURE.....	Orchestra
1. AN ABSOLUTELY GRAND AFFAIR...	Deborah, Molly, Sir William, Diana, Jane and Chorus
2. HE'D RATHER SAIL THE SEA.....	Diana
3. ENSEMBLE.....	Deborah, Sir William, Diana, Jane
4. I HEAR A CALL.....	Robinson,
5. WE ALL ARE QUITE CONTENT.....	Ensemble and Chorus
6. WE SAILS TONIGHT.....	Will and Ensemble
7. DUET AND ENSEMBLE.....	Diana, Robinson & Chorus
8. ENTR'ACTE, SCENE 1.....	Orchestra
9. GRAND ARIA.....	Robinson
10. MARCH.....	Orchestra
11. FROM OUR ISLAND HOME.....	Friday, Saranya & Chorus of Tamayos
12a,b. FINALE, ACT 1.....	Company
12c. I SHALL IMAGINE.....	Diana
13. SONG OF THREE LOVES.....	Jane
14. COOKING POT SONG.....	Box, Jane, Will
15. DUET OF LOVE & RECRIMINATION..	Jane, Will
16. DRINK UP, DRINK UP!.....	Chorus of Pirates
17. TRIO AND ENSEMBLE.....	Diana, Robinson, Friday; then Box, Jane, Will & Chorus
18. CIVILIZATION SONG.....	Box, Diana, Robinson, Will, Friday
19. FINALE, ACT 2.....	Company

ORCHESTRATION

Full orchestration available for rent

Recording available for purchase

1.

Scene: A celebration of the engagement of Robinson and Diana, at the manor of Sir William and Lady Crusoe.

#1 CHORUS OF GUESTS

CHORUS

*What an absolutely grand affair
Ev'ryone is here who ought to be
Never doubt Sir William has a flair
For socially correct formality*

LADY DEBORAH

*I am simply glowing
And I hope it's showing
Robinson is going
To announce a wife.*

*She's a dear exceeding,
And a wife of breeding
Robinson is needing
For a happy life.*

MOLLY

*Mother is believing
Such a boring evening
Soon will be achieving
Standing for her son*

*I know something fearful,
And she'll get an earful,
Soon she will be tearful,
Then we'll have some fun!*

CHORUS

*When the upper classes have a ball,
Happiness and joy are quite restrained.
One should never frown or smile at all,
Commonplace emotion is contained.*

SIR WILL.

*Friends of station high
Catch a parent's eye;
They can help his children succeed*

*As they must indeed
In later life*

*Daughter of an earl,
Diana's quite a girl:
Just the kind of elegant sort
That dazzles the court...
A splendid wife*

CHORUS

*What an absolutely grand affair
Ev'ryone is here who ought to be
Never doubt Sir William has a flair
For socially correct formality*

DIANA

*Bright and joyful engagement day,
Soon I shall be Mistress Crusoe!
I must start planning right away
For my lovely bridal trousseau.*

JANE

*Mistress is overcome with joy
Since a child she's thought about him.
I just hope he's an honest boy...
How would she survive without him?*

CHORUS

*What an absolutely grand affair
Ev'ryone is here who ought to be
Never doubt Sir William has a flair
For socially correct formality*

*When the upper classes have a ball,
Happiness and joy are quite restrained.
One should never frown or look a little lively,
You can hardly tell at all.*

*When upper classes have a ball
It's really hard to tell at all.*

(Deborah and William circulate, leaving Molly, Diana and Jane)

DIA: Jane, has Master Robinson arrived yet?

JANE: Not yet, I'm afraid, Miss.

DIA: Oh, dear... Where is he?

MOL: I don't think he's coming at all!

DIA: Oh, you horrid thing! How can you say that? Of course he's coming. We're announcing our engagement today. Only an idiot would forget something like that! *(pause)* He is a bit late, isn't he, Jane?

JANE: *(ironically)* Just a bit, Miss.

MOL: I know where he is...

DIA: What's that?

MOL: ...and why he's not here.

DIA: Where is he? Tell me, you little brat or I'll make you sorry...

MOL: Ow! Stop! Stop! He's at the shipyard...

DIA: Oh, no. Not again.

JANE: Oh, dear, Miss.

MOL: *(taunting)* He likes ships better than you-ou!

DIA: Go away, you, you creature! *(threatens her. Molly runs to her mother, then taunts Diana again)* Oh, Jane! He isn't coming! When he's near a ship, he forgets everything and everybody.

JANE: Yes, Miss.

DIA: He IS an idiot!

JANE: Yes. Miss.

DIA: No, he's not! How dare you say so. I couldn't be in love with an idiot! He's something else.

JANE: Indeed he is, Miss.

#2 COMPLAINT ARIA- DIANA

*He'd rather sail the sea
Than make a life with me.
How can he cause my heart such pain?*

*If he prefers the brine
To tasting lips like mine,
He must be quite insane.*

*It isn't fair
He doesn't care,
He's not in love, you see,
It just isn't fair,
He doesn't care.
He doesn't care that I'm in love with him.*

*What could he think if I
Said "I've got fish to fry...
I can't waste time in your embrace."*

*If I seemed less and less
To seek out his caress?
I'd like to see his face—*

*But I can't bear
Such words to share
I'm still in love, that's why
It's just so unfair,
It's so unfair...
There's nothing I can do but say I'm in love.*

WM: Diana! Why are you all by yourself on such a happy occasion?

DIA: Oh, Sir William! Robinson's not here.

WM: Ah, well, he's often larking about. Young fellows, you know...

DIA: But this is our engagement party. He HAS to be here!

WM: Egad! You're right. Hadn't noticed. Damned inconvenient.

DIA: Inconvenient!

WM: Well, yes, my dear... You see, he's really not critical to the success of the evening. Now if His Lordship Sir Bertrand had not come, say... or His Honor Judge Woodshot...

DIA: Well, he's critical to me! I'm not marrying that old Judge. What if he doesn't come at all?

WM: Not come at all? That would be somewhat awkward...

#3 ENSEMBLE- William, Lady Deborah, Diana, Jane

SIR WM.

Now where on earth is Robinson?

MOLLY

He's playing "sailor on the shipping."

SIR WM.

*That boy could use a damn good whipping!
My dear, it's all your fault,
The boy is spoiled and now he's wild.*

LADY DEB.

The blame, my love, could lie with you.

SIR WM.

He is, of course, an only child...

LADY DEB.

That lies upon your doorstep, too!

SIR WM.

He never listens when I speak

LADY DEB.

That habit comes from his mama.

DIANA

He breaks a promise twice a week...

JANE

He has a talent for faux pas.

SIR WM.

If he were here he'd pay...

DIANA, DEB., JANE

So you always say!

SIR WM.

*Yes, he'd pay!
He'll do things more my way...*

DIANA, DEB., JANE

Now that will be the day!

DIANA, DEB., JANE, SIR WM.

*When Robinson returns
He'll get a piece of everybody's mind!*

ROBINSON *(in the distance)*

Ah,— Ah,— Ah,— Ah,— Tra, la, la, la etc.

LADY DEB.

I hear him barcarolling...

SIR WM.

For him the bell is tolling!

DIANA

I can't believe he's singing...

SIR WM.

Soon his ears will be ringing!

DIANA, SIR WM., LADY DEB., JANE

*He'll learn his lesson ere we're/they're done
My way ward one/son.
We'll/they'll put an end to all his fun!*

#4 SOLO- Robinson, then the others

*I hear a call
Through storm and squall
"Leave all behind and we'll sail away, away!"
Wonders I'll find,
Dazzling the mind,
Worlds of adventure and wealth I'll survey!*

*In port today lay a beautiful barkentine,
Her masts rise straight and high.
Tonight she sails and I must be on her.
I know if I don't go, I will die.*

*Ah, on toward the far horizon
The hardy sailors go.
Though the storm clouds are rising,
Blinding winds start to blow...*

*Yet on they sail, till the torrent has ended.
Through the mist is a lush tropic isle...*

*No chart shall mark its place,
Unknown its native race.
What a joy to have landed
And to lie beneath its palms a while.*

*There in the port
Lay a proud, graceful barkentine;
Her masts straight and high.
I must sail her or die!*

SIR WM.
*I've heard enough!
Such foolish stuff!*

ROBINSON
*Ah, my dear father,
Please don't be angry.
If the time I had known,
Homeward would I have flown.*

*So pardon me, papa, and pardon me, mama.
Oh, pardon, pardon your sad and sorry son.*

SIR WM.
That's quite all right... no harm done.

LADY DEB. *(scoldingly)*
*First you'd kill him,
Then, dear William,
You quickly forgive him.*

ROBINSON
*Mama, your pardon I now implore,
When I kiss you a hundred, hundred times or more.*

LADY DEB.
*I can't stay all that mad
At such a loving lad.*

ROBINSON
*Both you and Dad are right,
I stayed too late tonight.
But now you must forgive me, you see,
I am so contrite.*

DIANA

*They may forgive you,
I do not!*

ROBINSON

*Darling Diana, for you a small surprise.
It's a bracelet from China.
It sparkles like the diamonds I see in your eyes.*

DIANA

*It is so lovely, it is so lovely!
What a lovely surprise!*

JANE *(entering, annoyed at the delay)*

*Tea is cold... dinner's off!
All the guests you've kept waiting!*

ROBINSON

*Jane, however do you do it?
You are right to complain.
Pretty eyes, full of vim,
Shining hair, figure trim...
Please forgive me, my Jane,
If I have caused any pain, any pain.*

JANE

*Thank you, sir... you are kind.
Ah, he has enchanted us, he has enchanted us.*

**#5 ENSEMBLE & CHORUS- William, Lady Deborah, Diana, Jane, Will,
Robinson and Guests**

SIR WM

Well, well, I know we are all quite content.

DIANA, SIR WM., LADY DEB., JANE

Oh, yes, our anger now is spent!

LADY DEB, ALTOS

I can't remember what was wrong.

JANE AND SOPRANOS

Sure, it didn't last too long!

DIANA, LADY DEB., JANE, WOMEN

*Now we're one big, happy throng.
He's such a charming boy...
Though courtesy's above him,
We're always thinking of him.
To know him is to love him.*

*A most alarming boy...
He does things simply frightful,
Yet still he is delightful, so delightful!*

ROBINSON

*I always did
Whatever came into my head,
Then set it right by knowing
Just what should be said*

LADY DEB.

*It's very aggravating,
The way he keeps you waiting.*

JANE

*Whenever he was bad,
I never could stay mad.*

ALL

Though trouble is his name,

*We love him just the same.
Ah, we love him.
He makes us so upset,
But still he is our/their pet
their pet.
We love him...
It's always been that way,
And always shall it stay!*

SIR WM.

*So come now, all my friends,
Young Robinson is here.
Perhaps you'll raise a glass
And join me in good cheer!*

ROBINSON

*Like a charm,
Now they all seem to love me.*

*Like a charm,
Now they all seem to love me.*

ROBINSON

Though I'm to blame

It's all the same,

*They're quite upset
I know I'm still their pet,*

*I can have it my way.
For I know what to say!*

LADY DEB. (to Robinson)
Now you're here, you must try
To do your very best.
To be a dear and speak
To ev'ry single guest.

ROBINSON
To ev'ry single one?

LADY DEB
That's right, it must be done.

DIANA But I'm the one he's marrying! He'll start with me.	JANE It's time to serve the tea	LADY DEB. Now come, my dear, with me.
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ROBINSON
Ev'rybody's after me, that's the way it must be,
I am forced to agree.

ALL
Oh come and talk to me
I know that you are free
Now please don't disagree,
But come and speak to me.

ROBINSON
Dear friends, although the time is scant
A word to each of you I'll grant.

WOMEN
He's such a charming boy, etc.
He's such a charming boy...
Although his imperfection
Wants neighborly correction,
He has our whole affection.

A most alarming boy...
If he were not an honest lad
Our/your souls he surely could have had, he would have had.

He's really not a cad, he's not a cad,
Nor even very bad, not very bad.
Though he may disobey,
He always gets his way, gets his way.

DEB: Hello, dear... (*kisses him*)

WM: I'm glad you're here, son. I want you to meet Lord and Lady Hedgerow.

DIA: (*pulls him away*) May I have him for a few moments, Sir William? I won't keep him too long from the **important** guests ... Robinson! You've worried me to death.

ROB: Forgive me, Diana. The time just got away from me. Do you know, I was allowed on the forecastle of a ship today! Imagine! And the sailors even let me climb on the rigging... They were laughing and pointing at me... Gad! They must think I'm just like one of them.

DIA: How interesting...

ROB: Smashing, I call it. Ah, that's a man's life— salt spray in the face, raising sails, singing sea shanties, pooping on the deck... By God— that's the life for me!

DIA: Yes, of course, darling... Now we must honor the occasion, Robinson.

ROB: The Occasion?

DIA: (*becoming impatient*) Yes, THE OCCASION. (*indicating everyone*)

ROB: Gosh, there's a lot of people here tonight. (*seeing her face*) Uh, naturally! And they're all here for the most **important** occasion possible... (*looking for a clue*) Uh, never been as **important** an occasion, right enough... (*becoming desperate*) And it's a good thing I didn't miss it, isn't it? (*senses her irritation*) YES! It certainly is a good thing. In fact, it's more than a good thing... it's **...important** that I'm here... isn't it? It's very **important** to you, as well, I'm sure. YES, it is... Of course, I'd **never** forget your birthday!

DIA: (*distressed*) Robinson!

ROB: Your FATHER'S birthday...Your mother's? ...**My** father's? ...mother's? ...mine?

DIA: (*tearfully*) How could you?

ROB: Now I've done it. I'm a bounder, I know. But I've had such a day, with the forecastle and all... can you tell me what it is?

DIA: Our engagement!

ROB: Oh. blast! This is rather awkward. I'm afraid I've something to tell you, Di...

DIA: *(concerned)* What?

WILL: *(entering)* Arr, Robby, mate!

DIA: Oh!

ROB: That's what I wanted to tell you...

WILL: Oi brung the lads as ye said Oi ought, Guv. They be outside standin' on the verander.

ROB: Uh, this is Will Atkins, Di. He's the first mate on the Jenny May. He's the chap that let me stand on the forecastle.

WILL: That be the focs'l, Robby.

ROB: Right! And he let me sign on the crew, too.

DI: Sign on?! *(she faints, Will catches her)*

ROB: Oh, blast!

WILL: Ar, the little lady'll feel better when she meets the lads and larns wot a foin crew ye be sailin' with. *(blows the bos'uns whistle and the crew comes in. The guests recoil in horror)*

WM. *(coming over)* Robinson! Who are these ruffians?

ROB: My friends, father.

WILL: Ar, we be his shipmates, Guv. And you'd be Robby's dad, now, eh? *(claps him on the back)* And this be yer mum, eh? *(gives her a big hug)* Sorry, Mum, but Oi loves me Ma.

WM: I demand to know why you have entered my house!

WILL: Well, then Oi'll tell ye, Guv.

#6 SAILING SONG & CHORUS - Will

WILL

*We sails tonight for distant lands,
But rest assured, he's in good hands.*

GUESTS

*They sail tonight for distant lands,
We're not so sure that he's in good hands.*

SAILORS

*We sails tonight for distant lands,
But rest assured, he's in good hands*

WILL

*We're sure to face the squall and the storm,
But mortal danger's quite the norm.*

GUESTS

*They're sure to face both squall and storm,

But mortal danger's quite the norm.*

SAILORS

*We're sure to face both squall and
storm,
But mortal danger's quite the norm.*

WILL

*Some men may be lost on the voyage,
But it's a deal, we gets our meals!*

GUESTS

*It's quite a deal
They get their meals.*

SAILORS

*It's quite a deal
We gets our meals*

WILL

*You may lose an arm or be drowned
But, like as not, you'll learn a lot.*

GUESTS

*But, like as not,
You'll learn a lot.*

SAILORS

*But, like as not,
You'll learn a lot.*

WILL AND CHORUS

La, la, etc.

WILL AND SAILORS

*A life at sea's the life for me
Though coming home's no guarantee.
But since the world he wants to see,
A sailor's what he wants to be!*

Ah, a sailor's what he wants to be!

GUESTS

*A life at sea's no life for me
Since coming home's no guarantee.
Ah, from what I see
A sailor I'd not like to be!*

A sailor I'd not like to be!

HORNPIPE DANCE

(after the song, the sailors make themselves at home)

WILL: It's nice of you to have a party for Robby tonight, Guv. The lads don't get many parties.

1ST SAILOR; Ar, looky all this grub.

2ND SAILOR: Ay! Oi hasn't seen so much as this since we was landed in Borneo. And they had some fine lookin' women there as well, oi can tell you. (*slaps a large woman on the posterior, and she slaps him*) Ar, but they hit harder.

WILL: (*taking a tray of food from Jane*) 'Ere, ... Oi 'm much obliged. (grabs some hors d'oeuvres) Lord, these samwiches don't add up to much, do they? (*offers her some*) 'Ere, have some... Oi can't eat 'em all. (*Jane pulls the tray away*) My, but yer a foin thing, now... (*follows her out*)

DEB: What's the meaning of this, Robinson? Surely you can't want the life of a sailor.

WILL: There's never been a sailor in the family.

ROB: It's a *man's* life, dad.

WM: But not *our* kind of man, son.

DEB: Consider, dear. You might become just like *them*.

ROB: They're good, honest lads, mother.

3RD SAILOR: (*walking by with the judge in arm*) Wal, Oi hasn't seen your Lordship since last Oi stood before ye. Almost didn't recognize ye without yer long hair...

ROB: Besides, I want to see the world...

DIA: Robinson, don't you see enough in me?

#7 DUET AND ENSEMBLE WITH CHORUS- Robinson, Diana, then all

DIANA

My darling... hear my plea!

Would you leave me? I don't understand you at all.

ROBINSON

I... must...

DIANA

*You'd sail away... leave me all alone?
When I... when I, I love you.*

ROBINSON

*You love me? Is it true?
Our parents planned that we should wed,
And yet, I never knew...*

DIANA

You never knew?

ROBINSON

*I never knew...
I never knew.*

DIANA

No?

ROBINSON

No.

DIANA

*Since I was young, I knew my chosen lot in life.
A wedding pact our parents signed.
My duty was to wed and be your Lordship's wife.
Dreams of love weren't in my mind,
Not on my mind.*

ROBINSON

*To marry I was bound...
A child is not profound.
But I've seen you again with the eyes of a man.
And I felt something new:
I saw so much more in you.
And since I saw you in that way
I've wanted to hold you and say
That I love you.*

DIANA

*What utter joy to know the love to me
you've shown
To know I'll always have you here .
to call my own
My love alone, you have my heart.
We'll never part.*

ROBINSON

*All my love is yours and yours
alone. You're my very own
I know, love, that you will wai...t

It won't be very long,
Then we'll set a date.*

DIANA

*Ah, we'll never part
For now I have your heart.*

ROBINSON

*Ah, tho' we're apart,
I know I have your heart.*

DIANA

*Since you love me, it's clear,
That you'll want to stay here.*

ROBINSON

*But I'm not... don't you see?
Another voice is calling
And it's there both night and day.
It's the roar of the ocean;
It calls, "come away!"
And I know I cannot stay.*

DIANA

*"I love you, dear," is what you say,
Then want to leave that same day.
That siren's call is so unfair,
For your love I can't share.*

ROBINSON

*I can't explain why this passion can't be shaken,
All that I know is that I must obey.*

DIANA

*And I can't let you go!
No, no! No, no!
I love you, love you so...
You know, you know.*

ROBINSON

*Then show me your devotion
And lend me to the ocean,
I know I'll die unless I go*

*Rippling water all around me,
And westward shines a star,
It's the diadem in heaven's cloak
It guides me from afar.*

*For it shines on distant places
Whose shores have felt its glow:
Lands across the horizon
That none ever laid eyes on.*

*It leads me there
By stellar flare,
Where tropic breezes blow.*

SAILORS (in the distance)

*Ah! Ah!
I hear a call
Through storm and squall,
“Leave all behind and we’ll sail away”,*

*Ah, wonders we’ll find
Dazzling the mind,
Worlds of adventure and wealth I’ll survey.*

ROBINSON

Listen there ... it’s the song of the sea

DIANA

Now he is lost...

ROBINSON

*Oh, Diana, I love you, yet I know that I must go
Farewell! While I’m away, I know our love will grow.*

DIANA

*I see I must release you or love would surely fade
And yet to say good-bye...
I am so afraid.*

#7b ENSEMBLE & CHORUS

SAILORS (offstage)

*I hear a call
Through storm and squall,
“Leave all behind and we’ll sail away, away...”*

ROBINSON

*I must away, I have no time to spare.
Farewell, my love.
Can I do it?
I know it breaks her heart.*

*Oh, Diana, I love you,
Yet I know that I must go.
Farewell... while I’m away our love will grow.*

DIANA

*I see I must release you or love would surely fade
And yet to say good-bye...
I am so afraid.*

ROBINSON

*It's time to leave
Ah, do not grieve.
I will come back, I will come back.*

JANE AND GUESTS

He will come back.

DIANA, JANE AND GUESTS

*Rippling water all around me/him,
And westward shines a star,
It's the diadem in heaven's cloak
It guides me/him from afar.*

*For it shines on distant places
Whose shores have felt its glow:
And leads me/him there
By stellar flare,
Where tropic breezes blow.*

*It's time and he must go.
He'll come to you, I know,
When restless waters homeward flow.*

END OF ACT 1

#8 ENTR'ACTE

#9 GRAND ARIA- ROBINSON

I'm the absolute monarch of all I survey.

*I am feared by my subjects...
They jump at my command!
I own all that I see,
But all I see is sand.*

*My finery is finer
Than any in the land.
Am I happy with my lot?
I must say that I am not.*

*The king is lonely
For he has only
A wooden throne he
Has built from driftwood and debris.*

*My humble nation's
A few crustaceans
This isolation
Will soon be the end of me.*

*Ah, what would my life be like if I'd not gone to sea?
Perhaps a baby bouncing on my knee?
My wife is by my side...
In peace there I abide...
Ah, how grand, Ah, how grand
To never see a grain of sand.
It would be grand...
There'd be no sand, ah...*

*This recollection
Of life's perfection
Will cause dejection,
Because it's never meant to be.*

*Since I'm the master
Of my disaster,
This is the place
That I will face
Eternity!*

*Many years have passed
Since I was cast
Upon this shore...*

*Years since I first heard
The call that told me to explore.*

*Our ship was caught in weather...
Our sails were lost altogether...
We drifted well off our course.
A sail appeared perforce...
And toward us soon did tack.
My God! Their flag is black!*

*It's the sign of death:
The crossbones and the skull.
Their cannon sends a ball
A-crashin' through our hull.*

*Then alongside they come,
And with swords drawn they board.
We struggle for our lives
With the deadly hoard.*

*Soon the decks are red
With the blood of the battle.
At last no sound is heard
But that of death's grim rattle.*

*They took me then for dead,
And threw me on the wave
That was to be my grave.*

*But somehow I survived.
I came to land, came to land...*

*In this fine kingdom
A little thing some
Think there's no kings from
But they'd be wrong, 'tis I alone!*

*The king auspicious
Who rules the fishes
Is now ambitious
To find a way to yield the throne.*

*If I could be just one of you,
And bid all my power adieu,
In a moment, in a moment
I would leave this royal zoo.*

*I would leave in a moment
And have a life like you!*

ROB: Alone these many years with no companion save my trusty dog and my parrot. My only thought has been to stay alive, that I may once again see my home, my family and my Diana. What a fool I was to leave her. Surely by now she's found another. And my noble parents— perhaps they have gone to their reward. Ah, well, it's no good dwelling on the past. Let me see, I've walked for two days. If this is the other side of the island, it must be Friday. What new secrets of my island shall I find today?

#10 MARCH AND PANTOMIME – Instrumental

ROB: *(over music)* Who is this? No human have I ever seen on my side of the island. Where have these people come from? *(hides to observe)*

(over music) One man is in chains. He must be a prisoner. What do they intend to do with him?

#11 DUET, FRIDAY AND SARANHA WITH CHORUS OF TAMAYOS

TAMAYOS (to Friday)
*From our island home
Comes the tribe of Tamayo
In the long canoe
We have carried you.
For a sacrifice
To the gods of Tamayo
You will die tonight
In the fire bright.*

SARANHA
*Little man be proud
Of your position;
Dying for your tribe
Is an honor true.*

*It's a very old
And fine tradition:
We don't kill them all
We just kill you!*

*Ah, why should ev'rybody die?
We just need one guy.*

FRIDAY

*Death I can't evade,
I'm very much afraid.*

*See the yellow bird,
Soaring through the sky...
He cares not that I
Shall very shortly die!*

*And yet before this day
Did I concern myself at all
When with an arrow through its heart
A yellow bird did fall?*

I cannot say that I recall.

*We don't think of life
Or why we're living
Till we face the knife
And there's no more time...*

TAMAYOS

*Now the time has come,
Prisoner of Tamayo,
With no more ado
To be cut in two.*

*For then may we
Followers of Tamayo
Celebrate the war
With the proper gore!*

FRIDAY AND SARANHA

*Death's a point of view:
It's a pure abstraction.
While you take a breath
You cannot feel death.*

*Can we ever know
To our satisfaction
Killing is not good...
That we never should?*

*Ah, maybe there will be a day
But not today.*

SAR: Bring the prisoner before me. Oh, gods who have given us this glorious victory over this our despised enemy, we offer thanks for providing a pleasant meal at the same time. **Prepare him!**

ROB: *Cannibals!* They are going to eat the man! How horrible.

SAR: I hope you taste better than you fight, little one. *(aside, to his lieutenant)* Make a note to negotiate for better war sacrifices after the next battle.

ROB: I can't allow human sacrifice. I'll save this fellow creature! *(fires his gun and appears. The natives are startled by the sound and his wild appearance. They run off)* Come, fellow, I mean you no harm... I have saved you.

FRI: This wild man seems to have saved me. *(goes to him)* Thanks, pal. Wow! No wonder they took off! When's the last time you took a bath?

ROB: I can't understand a word he says. What language does he speak? It must be a tongue they speak in the new world... it has a strange sound. I'll try to make him understand me. *(to Friday)* Me live here. Where you from? What you name?

FRI: What? What kind of language is that? Sounds primitive. Maybe I can pick up on his gestures. *(watching Rob repeat his words as he gestures more and more emphatically)* That's the ground. That's your chest. What? This isn't working. *(to Rob)* Say, thanks for helping me out, pal, but these guys have the only boat around here and they're in it, so I guess I'm stuck here. Oh, well, it's better than being the only cabbage in the Victory Garden. So... you work here or what?

ROB: He jabbars like a parrot, but I can't understand him. *(he gestures ignorance)*

FRI: *(tries to mime what he just said, with no luck)* Come on, pal. This isn't difficult stuff!

ROB: We'd better start at the bottom. He's not educated.

FRI: I'll have to go slowly with him. He's primitive.

BOTH: *(slowly)* What's your name? *(pause- neither understands)*

FRI: This is ridiculous. Am I doomed to living on an island with a hairy cretin?

ROB: This is ridiculous. How can a native ever learn to speak my language? Perhaps if I act it all out for him... You...watch...I...tell. I...come...from...across...the...great...water. (*gestures over the sea*)

FRI: You're pushing something...

ROB: And...I...sailed...on...a...ship. (*does hornpipe and waves*)

FRI: You like to dance and get drunk.

ROB: And...the...pirates...attacked...us. (*mimes fighting*)

FRI: You get crazy when you're drunk.

ROB: I...was...thrown...overboard...and...washed...up...here. (*makes throwing gesture and rolls on ground*)

FRI: You throw up and roll around. Either this is somebody you don't take to a party or I missed something. (*to audience*) Can you understand what he's saying? You can? And you can understand me too? You can understand both of us? Boy, I'm glad the school taxes are doing *some* good... Say, if you out there are so smart, what are you doing on this island? Never mind. Raise your hand if you know what's going on up here. (*picks out a kid who responds, convinces him or her to come up on stage*)
Can you ask him what his name is? (*kid asks, Rob responds*) Robinson Crusoe? Hmmm. That name, that name... where have I heard that name? You're not an Italian tenor, are you? Never mind. (*to Rob*) Where's he from? (*Kid asks, Rob responds, Friday comments appropriately*)

ROB: My turn. Can you ask *him* where he's from? (*kid does*)

FRI: Two islands down and to the right. (*kid translates*)

ROB: Good. Can you ask him what his name is? (*kid does*)

FRI: Damahisonone Friamasate. (*kid tries in vain to say it*)

ROB: That's too hard to say. I'll tell you what... What day is it today ?
OPTION A (FRIDAY SHOW): Good. We'll call him Friday
OPTION B (ANY OTHER SHOW): Good. We'll call him _____ day. Does that sound good? No? Well, what's a good day? I know, what's the last day of school in a week? That's it! We'll call him Friday.

FRI: What's he calling me? *(kid tells him)* Well, I guess that's all right. He is a bit primitive. At least we're getting somewhere. Thank you for all your help. Can I ask you again if I can't understand him? Good. We're going to spend a few years getting to know each other now, so you had better go back to your seat. *(Friday and Robinson go offstage together. Friday comes right back on with a sign that says A FEW YEARS LATER)*

That didn't take long, did it? *(exits)*

DIA: *(entering in the company of Will Atkins and Jane, who is carrying many supplies)* But there is nobody here, Mr. Atkins. Are you sure this is the island near where your ship went down?

WILL: Ar, that she be, Missy. And I'd never have ventured in these waters again, save for the gold ye promised me.

DIA: Then he must be here! And I know that as the thought of him preserved me, the memory of my face has sustained him. Where are you, darling? Yoo hoo! Ah, well, that's enough looking for now. It's tea time. Did you bring the service, Jane?

JANE: Yes, Miss. *(brings out a complete tea service and proceeds to serve)*

WILL: Can I help ye with that, darlin'?

JANE: I've been carrying this since we left England!

WILL: And that's how long Oi been meanin' to ask ye.

JANE: Bilge rat!

WILL: *(taking offense)* Serving wench!

DIA: Now, now... let's not bicker. We're here to find my beloved Robinson. While I'm having tea, would you two mind calling for him? There's dears. *(they call. Instead of Robinson, the Tamayos appear)*

SAR: **Seize them!** *(they are captured)* The gods have rewarded us by replacing that meal we lost to the hairy stranger years ago, and they have made up for their tardiness by giving us three times as much. I want all of you to know that it was during my term as chief that this good thing happened.

CHOR: HAIL SARANHA!

SAR: This one (*coming to Diana*) is a much better one than these others. This one is softer and prettier than the other ones. She will make a better wife than a meal. Besides, if I don't like her, we can always eat her later.

CHOR: HAIL SARANHA!

DIA: What are they saying?

WILL: I understands a bit of their lingo. He loikes the looks of ye, missy. He's goin' to marry you.

DIA: No, no, that's out of the question. I'm engaged to Robinson. Please offer him my regrets.

WILL: He's not askin', missy. If you don't play along, he'll eat you along with us.

JANE: Oh, no! Oh, miss, eaten! It's so horrible: to be plucked and boiled like a chicken. Look at their **teeth!** I'm glad you want to face them with us. We can give each other strength and comfort.

DIA: Boiled? How unseemly. I don't know... I don't want to let you down, and yet it's in my nature to accept special privileges. Also, it's not as much of a problem for you two to be boiled as it is for me, you see...

JANE: I don't see that, miss.

DIA: Well, I mean, you don't have a family or a fiancee who would be ruined socially in such a circumstance.

BOTH: That's true.

DIA: You see my point.

WILL: Aye, and it be right enough.

JANE: I'm still not sure...

SAR: Are you finished?

JANE: I'm not sure...

SAR: Begin the ceremony!

#12A FINALE ACT 1, BEGINNING

NO 12 A — CHORUS OF TAMAYOS

TAMAYOS

*Hoya! Hoya! Warriors assemble,
Join the wedding dance
For soon our chief will
Take another wife.*

*Hoya! Hoya! Terrify and tremble,
Wave your deadly lance,
Then take these two
And put 'em to the knife!*

*We'll celebrate with scream and shout
And thrashing about.
We'll leap and bound
And we'll turn around!*

*We'll drink and we'll pass the pipe
And then, bye and bye,
When frenzy builds so high,
You two will die!*

*Paint of war we'll don
Till the dinner's on, ah...*

*Hoya! Hoya! Warriors assemble,
Join the wedding dance
For soon our chief will
Take another wife.*

*Our chief will take another wife
Yet another wife!
Hoya! Hoya!*

WOMEN

*Saranha! Saranha!
Man of men!
Saranha! Saranha
Weds again!
Saranha! Saranha!
Step aside!
Saranha! Saranha!
Bring his bride!*

*When a maid is captured, it is law
She must be the bride of Saranha!
Though we don't know how this law began
We believe it was the work of man! Ah...*

*Saranha! Saranha!
It's routine,
Saranha! Saranha
If she's clean,
Saranha! Saranha!
She's his queen
Saranha! Saranha!*

*For the wedding now prepare
Saranha! Saranha
And the maiden fair.*

*We'll make her look the queen
You want her to be,
And when we're finished
We know you will agree.*

*She's a maiden you will adore
For at least a month or more...*

MEN

*Your lover for
A month or more.*

ALL

*Hoya! Warriors assemble,
Join the wedding dance
Our chief will take another wife, another wife.*

*She'll be the fourteenth wife of Saranha.
Ah, we're sorry for the wife of Saranha.*

Our chief will have another wife, another wife!

FRI: *(entering)* Robinson sent me for some special wood that only grows on this side of the island. He wants a parquet floor on the study he's building on the hut. *(sees the people)* What's going on here? Uh, oh! The Tamayos are back, and it looks like they're up to their old tricks. I'd better listen.

#12 B FINALE ACT 1, MIDDLE SECTION

DIANA

*I go to my doom,
A fiend for a groom,
And so in my mind
To his sight I'll be blind.*

*When in his embrace,
I'll not see his face.
Tho' savage or swine,
It's Robinson mine,*

*My love will be who I see,
No matter how vile he be.*

JANE

*My poor Madame,
What a horrible plight
Take heart, Madame,
You'll live to see the light.*

FRIDAY

*Robinson told me about his fiancée
And how she would be
English, pretty,
With clothes from the city
It has to be she!*

TAMAYOS

*Our great Saranha
Claims the maiden as his latest bride, as his bride.
She must stand by his side.*

DIANA

*Oh, Robinson mine, come to me!
Though we're apart
You're at home in my heart.*

*When I kiss,
I'll think of this:
This savage is you, love.
It is you in my heart. Ah!*

FRIDAY

*Oh, what a sight!
She must be his wife
While they lose their life.
This isn't right. This isn't right.
Ah, now I'll take flight,*

JANE

*My poor Madame
Oh, horrid plight
My poor Madame
What horrid plight, what horrid plight!
Take heart, you'll see the light.*

WILL

*Marrying a bloke like that
Will be a horrid plight!
Still the fact remains that
She'll be there to see the light
Although it is a horrid plight
Such a horrible plight
It's a horrible plight
Yet she'll soon see the light.*

SARANHA

*Marrying a chief like me
Is not a horrid plight
For the fact remains
She'll be there to see the light
She'll live to see the light.
She'll at least see the light.
It's a wonderful night
And she'll be my delight.*

DIANA

*Tho' we're apart
It's you in my heart
You're in my heart, ah,
In my heart, ah,
He'll be in my heart
Tho' we are so far apart.*

JANE, FRI, WILL

*The vile Saranha
Will take a new bride
Will take his bride, ah,
Will take his bride, ah,
His latest bride,
She must stay by his side.*

SAR, TAMAYOS

*The great Saranha
Will take a new bride
Will take his bride,
Will take his bride,
He will take his/ my latest bride
She must stay by his/my side.*

FRIDAY

It is a dreadful night...

JANE

What a horrible plight!

DIANA

Ah!

TAMAYOS

*Mmm! Saranha is waiting,
It is time for the royal mating.*

SARANHA

*Let women prepare,
Put pretty flowers in her hair.*

TAMAYOS

*Let women prepare,
Put flowers in her hair.*

FRI: That girl looks like the girl Robinson keeps talking about. *(to aud.)* Do you think it is? I don't know... Wait! I've got it! Robinson told me she has a real high voice. Let's listen and see.

#12C FINALE, ACT 1, CONCLUSION

DIANA

*I shall imagine the man I adore,
Tho' in the hands of a brute and a bore.
I'll have the wedding I've been dreaming of
And my vision is all I love.*

*Give me rubies and diamonds to wear,
Make my dress of a satin rare
For the man I love,
The only man whose heart and home I'll share.
Ah!*

*I shall imagine the man I adore,
And we will kiss through the evening and more...
I shall imagine the man I adore,
Ah, do not wake me, I implore!*

*And now a waltz is swelling,
He asks me for the dance;
In his arms so compelling
I will find romance! Ah!*

JANE, FRIDAY, SARANHA, WILL

*Though she'll imagine the man she adores
Saranha's terribly hard to ignore...*

DIANA

*Still I imagine the man I adore, ah!
The man I adore, ah!*

JANE, FRIDAY, SARANHA, WILL

*She has an awful shock in store
Saranha takes his bride,
A shock's in store!*

FRIDAY

*This isn't good.
Saranha must not have her...
But what on earth can anybody do?
I must get help...
I must run.
First a plan...
Then a gun,
And Mister Robinson!*

END OF ACT 2, SCENE 1

ACT 2, SCENE 2

MELODRAMA

(Jane and Will are discovered under guard, waiting for their demise. There are two native guards with spears.)

JANE: Where have the others all gone?

WILL: The men be gettin' wood for the fire. The women be lookin' for seasonings and the like.

JANE: Oh, that's dreadful! You'd think at least *some* of the women would want to gather wood... How can you be so calm? They're going to *eat* us.

WILL: Oi've met Mr. Death many times in my life, missy, and he frights me not no more.

JANE: Well, I haven't and I'm not interested in meeting him! I'm not ready to die! I haven't had a life yet.

WILL: What kinda life you want?

JANE: Well, I want to fall in love and get married, for one thing.

WILL: That be two things. They be not one and the same.

JANE: Yes, you're right. I've had too much of one and not the other.

#13 SONG OF THREE LOVES— JANE

JANE

*I hate men who are fond of gambling,
They're only happy taking chances.
Risky games they are always playing;
It's just the same with their romances:*

*My Johnny thought his lovers he could double
With two girl friends, but he got in trouble.
When I found what that man had done...
A pot upon the head...
That was the pot he won!*

WILL

Poor John...

JANE

Poor John...

WILL

Poor John...

JANE

*Men! Men! All of them are worthless,
Cads and bounders are the lot!
When, when women see them coming
They should fire a warning shot.*

*A man who sports with my affection
Can't avoid my swift rejection.
When he rolls the dice with me
Don't bet on what a prize I'll be!*

*I hate men who, with hounds and horses,
Hunt the fox with staggering forces.
Edward ran a fox to ground,
And then a while could not be found.*

*But when he at length came home again,
The fox he bagged was Lady Gwen!
A gaming hen of the sporting men.*

*Never trust a hunter,
They are not content.
The chase is on
And they are gone
Soon as they catch her scent!*

*I hate men who are tight with money.
They promise much but don't deliver.
Men like George call a girl their honey
And say there's nothing they won't give her.*

*But whenever he and I went dining,
He paid half and then he started whining:
"I can't afford to pay so much!"
But when we were to wed, he added one more touch:
He wouldn't buy a ring unless I would go Dutch!
Ah!*

*Men! Men! All of them are worthless,
Cads and bounders are the lot!
When, when women see them coming
They should fire a warning shot.*

*Men take great advantage of them
Claiming that they really love them
And yet, despite this dreadful shame,
We women want them just the same.*

*It makes me so mad!
Men are all so bad!
And you're no better, I would guess.*

*I'd be led astray
If you had your way
So keep your distance; nothing that you say is likely to impress,
And I will not say yes!*

WILL: Ye've got me wrong, missy. Oi'm not that type of gent.

JANE: Sure you are. You're a sailor.

WILL: That's right. I forgot. *(makes a suggestive move. Jane screams)* Sorry, but a man craves a little fun before... you know...

JANE: Don't say that! I'm feeling sick.

(One of the native guards comes over and takes them and ties them to a stake while volubly muttering something unintelligible)

JANE: OH, NO! What are you doing? What are you saying? *(to Will)* He's going to eat us! Do something!

WILL: Now don't be frettin' . 'E' says 'e's tyin' us up so 'e can go away for a while.

JANE: That didn't sound like what he was saying.

WILL: Well, actually, 'e said "WOMAN'S VOICE TOO LOUD. ME LEAVE".

JANE: He said that?!

WILL: Well, no, actually 'e said yer vocal attack was inconsistent with the style of singin' 'e's used to and if 'e wanted to hear someone butcher a song, 'e'd at least like to know what it's about, so 'e's outta here.

JANE: The savage! The uncivilized creature! *(starts to cry)*

WILL: There, there, now... *(he tries to hold her hand)* Don't cry.

JANE: Stop! Just because we're tied up together doesn't mean we're friendly or anything.

WILL: Beggin' pardon.

JANE: Just because I only have a little time left doesn't mean I'm desperate, you know...

WILL: Quite so.

JANE: Besides, another one of these people may decide to marry me. Then where would you be?

WILL: In the soup, I'd say.

JANE: Quite. *(a native walks by and looks at her hungrily. Jane screams and clings to Will)* Don't let him take me!

WILL: I've got you. *(barely manages to get a hand free enough to touch her)*

BOX: *(entering)* Oh, dear. I've come at the wrong time. *(the two break off)*

BOTH: Who are you?

BOX: Allow me to introduce myself. John James Box:
"Late of England, then was drowned
Lost at sea and never found."

JANE: You're English?

BOX: Down to me socks, mum. *(he is wearing native garb, except for his socks)*

JANE: Then why are you here... and dressed like that?

BOX: Why, I'm the Chef of the Tamayos.

BOTH: The Chief of the Tamayos?

BOX: No, the ***Chef***. The Tamayos pulled me out of the sea when me ship went down and were going to eat me, until I said to 'em: Listen, chums... if you make a meal of me today, you'll have no meal tomorrow. But if you let me cook for you, you'll have a good meal every day.

JANE: But they eat people! How could you...

BOX: Well, not like they used to. I been teachin' 'em to eat a more nutritious diet. Oh, at first they didn't like my cookin'. They wouldn't eat their vegetables. Then they didn't like my shepherd's pie 'cause there was no shepherds in it. But now they eat regular salads and casseroles.

JANE: But what about us?

BOX: Yes, well, I'm sorry, but every once in a while they get a craving for junk food. There's nothing I can do but ignore it.

JANE: *We* can't ignore it!

BOX: I know. It *is* a problem, and I'm really upset about it, but at least you know that you'll be fixed the way you're used to.

#14 THE COOKING POT SONG— Box, with Jane and Will

BOX

*To make a meal for a cannibal,
You first need a pot...*

WILL, JANE

And that is just what the cannibals have certainly got.

BOX

*And then you fill it with water,
Boil it up good and hot!*

WILL, JANE

As far as we are concerned, we rather wish it were not!

BOX

*Then you throw in any vegetables
Or stuff that's fit to eat...*

WILL, JANE

With some stuff that's fit to eat...

BOX

*Then at last you add some people,
They consider it a treat.*

WILL, JANE

We will make the meal complete!

BOX

*Followed with a pie delicious,
(Oh, I'm sorry, that must hurt...
Since you're one of our main dishes,
You won't be here for dessert.)*

WILL, JANE

Can't you save us from this fate?

BOX

They would miss you on their plate.

WILL, JANE

Can you bear to see us dead?

BOX

*Better you than me instead! Ah!
But I would not make a stew of you if I had the choice.*

WILL, JANE

If only you could decide the menu, we would rejoice.

BOX

For there's some others I'd rather fix and serve to the boys...

WILL, JANE

There are a number we'd nominate if we had a voice...

BOX

*It isn't hard to justify...
(spoken) Certain folks just ought to fry!*

*If the human race would once again discover Camelot
They should drop a few of these at least in our enamel pot:*

*Take a lawyer and a bus'nessman
And cut them into slices...*

WILL, JANE

Cut into slices...

BOX

*Then you simmer them for hours
And you skim off all their vices...*

JANE

All their vices

BOX

All their vices

WILL

All their vices

WILL, JANE, BOX

What a job!

BOX

Now you add some fine patricians

(Just a few to lend some class)

But avoid the politicians,

They're sure to give you gas!

WILL

They're very dense and still they run,

JANE

They never seem to be quite done.

WILL

At least they're relatively cheap,

JANE

We'll toss them in the compost heap!

BOX

That's good!

WILL

That's good

JANE

Good,

BOX

Now take all the folks who are boisterous, obnoxious and loud...

WILL, JANE

Put in the people who always seem to follow the crowd...

BOX

Throw in the ones who are falsely humble, haughty or proud...

WILL, JANE

And also all of the people who are too well endowed...

BOX

*Making bouillabaisse of bureaucrats would challenge all my art,
For the art's not who goes in the pot, but who on earth would not!*

WILL, JANE, BOX

*Making bouillabaisse of bureaucrats would challenge all my/his art,
For the art's not who goes in the pot, but who on earth would not!*

WILL: It's a comfort to know we're in English hands, at least.

JANE: I'm not comfortable at all.

WILL: Well, if it's any consolation, I'm only to use one of you at a time. The chief is on a low-cal diet. Perhaps you could decide between you who was goin' into the pot first, and who I'll save out for next week.

JANE: Only one of us?

WILL: One of us... How can we choose?

BOX: I'm sorry, we don't have coins here. Do the best you can. I'll be back in a bit.
(exit)

JANE: I know it should make me feel better, but it doesn't.

WILL: Oi've gotten used to bein' together and Oi doesn't want to stop now.

#15 LOVE/HATE DUET— Jane and Will

JANE

*With fear I'm quaking,
I can't stop shaking*

WILL

*Do not fear,
For I am here, I'm here.*

JANE

Oh, William...

WILL

Come dry your tears.

Oh, Jane...

JANE

Oh, William...

WILL

Oh, Jane...

BOTH

As we approach the dinner bell,

our fear of dying we must quell.

With resolve, stiff upper lip

We shall await our rescue ship.

JANE

To choose the one who dies is surely more than a little impolite.

WILL

No matter who we choose, we're sure to feel quite poorly.

JANE

I've only got to know you quite.

WILL

Oh, Jane...

JANE

Oh, William...

WILL

Oh, Jane...

JANE

Oh, William...

BOTH

This kind of choice is hard to make;

Each other we will not forsake

We'll face destruction hand in hand,

We'll face it hand in hand

We'll face destruction hand in hand,

Yes, hand in hand

WILL

*Of course, they may not let us go together,
Although a noble thing is that;
He said the chief was on a diet
And wants to cut down his fat.*

JANE

*If such a thing must be, I know what I must do.
It shall be up to me to be forever blue.
When a tragedy comes to pass...
When someone has died,
The one who lives, alas, must go on, teary eyed.*

*But I am willing to bear
All the grief... all the pain...
When you are gone.*

*I'll sit alone and think of you,
And what our lives might have been
We might have loved, we might have wed
And lived together all serene.*

*T'was not to be, for you are gone,
And I still have a guilty heart
I let you die before the dawn
Altho' I said we'd never part.*

WILL (sarcastically)

*You would suffer so for me?
I always thought death would be the worst.
You say that it's best to perish first.
You say that it's best to devoured first.*

BOTH

That's true, that's true, ah!

WILL

I'll sit alone and think of you...

JANE (interrupting)

I'm sorry, I was sitting there.

WILL

We might have wed...

JANE

But you are dead...

WILL

No, I'm still sitting in that chair!

BOTH

*'Twas not to be, for you are gone,
And I still have a guilty heart.
I let you die before the dawn
Altho' I said we'd never part.*

WILL

Since dying is too easy, I'll save you and survive.

JANE

I know that I'll be queasy unless I stay alive

WILL

It be then really better if I say that I will die?

JANE

Not at all, I'd just rather it were you and not I! It's a matter of form...

WILL

That don't sound too convincing.

JANE

My words I'll not be mincing.

WILL

That be a double standard

JANE

I'm sorry you're offended.

WILL

*I have to laugh at what you've said
In woman's plan, the joke's on man, it's plain to see.*

JANE

*You heard what I have said,
Ah! Ah! A man protects the fairer sex and that means me!*

WILL

Ah! Ah! In woman's plan, the joke's on man, it's plain to see.

JANE

Ah! Ah! A man protects the fairer sex and that means me!

WILL

Ah! Ah!

BOTH

*How true your colors fly when you're about to die.
You've shown me, dear, that I must wish you fond goodbye.*

WILL

So long, my love, it's been a ball.

JANE

I can't say that's the case at all.

WILL

We'll let the chips fall where they may.

JANE

*They'll fall beside your feet of clay,
Ah, your feet of clay!*

*I thought there was some hope for you
But I see you're like all the rest;
Instead of doing what you should,
You make some noise and beat your chest!*

WILL

*I wouldn't talk, if I were you.
I thought you were an honest sort.
But who would say "I do" to you
Will wind up in the marriage court.*

BOTH

*Ah, oh what a revelation
You seldom know what someone's like until you wed 'em*

*Ah, this fatal adoration,
Drives common sense right out the door.*

WILL

*A woman is agreeable as long as she is dating
But once she has her man, she quickly grows most irritating.*

JANE

*A man will say most anything to prove his noble spirit,
But when a woman tells the truth, he doesn't want to hear it.*

WILL

I'm sorry if I disappoint...

JANE

My nose is truly out of joint

BOTH

*I'm sorry if I disappoint...
My nose is truly out of joint! Ah...*

JANE

*It's obvious that love is blind
And I'm not what you had in mind,
Just look around and you will find
Your choices are a bit confined!*

WILL

*I may not be your Galahad,
But they're not easy to be had;
Just look around and you'll be glad
You've got me. I'm not all that bad!*

BOTH

*Ah! Why can't we both be quiet?
We'd be much better off if only we would try it.
Ah, ah, ah, ah...
I'm sorry for the things we said,
We might have been such chums instead.
And then a tear I might have shed
For my friend that's dead!*

FRI: *(entering as Will and Jane are sparring)* Oh-oh! Looks like we got here just in time.

JANE: *(screams in fright)* They've come for us. *(changing)* WILL!

ROB: Don't be afraid. We're not going to eat you. We've come to save you.
(recognizes them) Good heavens!

BOTH: He speaks English!

ROB: Jane! And Will Atkins!

WILL: He knows our names...

ROB: Don't you recognize me? It's Robinson.

JANE: Who?

ROB: Robinson Crusoe. (*starts to untie them*)... Master Robinson... Robby.

JANE: (*She and Will push his beard aside*) **IT IS!** It's Master Robinson!

WILL: So... Robby, me buck! Ye be alive after all, Robby.

ROB: Yes, but I'm not the same man who went overboard, Will. I've changed in more ways than you can see. I've been the ruler of an island, but all I want to do now is go back to a life I never appreciated. Friday said... Is Diana here with you?

JANE: Not any more, sir.

ROB: What?

WILL: Last we seen 'er, they was takin' 'er to be married to a big, ugly brute.

ROB: No! It can't be! It **won't** be! We must save her!

FRI: Yes! Then we **both** have a wife!

ROB: How's that?

FRI: When you talked to me about customs in your country, you said that love must be shared. I share with you...you share with me. Let's go!

ROB: (*laughing*) Oh, I see. You misunderstood. Love can't be shared in that way.

FRI: What way then?

ROB: Well... I mean... Tell him, Will.

WILL: Wal, ye see, that kinda sharin' can only go two ways, not three, if ye know what I mean.

ROB: That's right. That kind of sharing is different from other kinds of sharing.

FRI: *(to aud.)* I don't want to be critical, but it's obvious to me that when you're dealing with civilized people, you have to listen very carefully when they promise something.

ROB: Friday! Stop wasting time and untie them! We have to find Diana before it's too late.

FRI: All right, all right, but the parquet floor is *mine!*

BOX: *(rushing in)* Run for your lives! *(Robinson grabs him)*

ROB: Who is this?

JANE: He's the chef.

ROB: So *you're* the brute! What have you done with my Diana?

JANE: No, no, not the Chief. The *chef*. He was... helping us deal with dinner.

BOX: Let go of me! The pirates have landed! They're pillaging the whole island.

WILL: The scurvy knaves be still in these waters. 'Tis the same crew what sunk us, Robby, Oi'll be bound!

ROB: Hide yourselves quickly! Here!

MELODRAMA MUSIC-PIRATE THEME

CAP: *(entering with his crew, who have captured the native women and Diana. Some of the men are carrying a large chest)* Bring in the prisoners, lads. And put the chest down *there*. Keep them women quiet! Bring the English one over here.

ROB: It's her! It's Diana! My love! She hasn't changed a bit...

CAP: So, my little darlin'. How do you come to be here, eh?

DIA: I'm sure I'm not going to speak to you. Your attitude is very common.

CAP: Oh, it's a bit of a milady we have here, do we? We'll see about that...

ROB: *(starting to rush in)* I've got to save her!

FRI: Wait! Let's do this rescue thing the smart way, O.K.? *(to aud.)* These civilized boys won't live long enough to keep civilization going... I've got a plan. *(to Box)* What's in those jugs you were carrying?

BOX; Seasonings for the stew.

FRI: And what's in the seasonings?

BOX: Mostly alcohol.

FRI: I thought so. Give me those!

CAP: Oh, so the chief was makin' you marry him, eh?

DIA: Yes, but I didn't love him.

CAP: That bothered him to death, I'll bet.

DIA: No, but I imagined he wasn't there, and he disappeared.

CAP: 'E what?

DIA: He vanished. And in his place stood my beloved Robinson.

CAP: And what if Oi told ye that Oi was goin to have ye for me own?

DIA: It wouldn't make the least difference. I'd make you disappear as well.

CAP: What are you? Some sort of witch? *(he starts toward her, then pauses. After some false starts, he gives up)* On the other hand, Oi thinks one o' you beauties would do just as well. *(approaches the women, who scream)*

FRI: *(coming on)* Rum here! Pirate rum! Two pieces of eight per bottle!

CAP: What's this?

FRI: Get yer rum here! Two pieces of eight! Or eight pieces of two!

CAP: Give me that! *(Friday makes a "2" gesture. The captain obligingly pays)* I had no idea this island was so **developed**. Ahhh. Good rum. What's yer name, matey?

FRI: Friday.

CAP: Well, Thank God It's Friday. Drink up, lads!

#17 THE DRINKING CHORUS— Pirates

PIRATES

*Drink up, drink up, let's all drink up!
Break out the rum, break out the ale.*

*Gulp it! Down it! Glad we found it!
We'll be too drunk to sail.*

*Cut 'em! Slash 'em! Rob 'em! Stash 'em!
Rollin' in wealth, 'ere's to our 'ealth!*

*Sing we! Stamp we! God, it's empty!
Bring on more rum! Bring on more rum!*

*Barrels of it!
How we love it!*

*In hell we'll rot,
Why should we not?*

*Our lives be short,
So take a snort!*

*We've got nothing to lose,
So we never refuse any booze.
Yes, booze we do not refuse!*

*A pirate dulls 'is brain
So 'e don't 'ave to think.
Should 'e reflect, 'e'll go insane,
That's why 'e's got to drink.*

*'E's got no 'ome or wife
'E's a bit of a fool.
'E can't "cut it" without a knife,
'Cause 'e dropped out of school!*

*Pillage might be a thrill;
We've been taught 'ow to kill
But we never would smite
If we could read or write.*

(raucous laughter)

*Drink up, drink up, let's all drink up!
Break out the rum, break out the ale.*

*Gulp it! Down it! Glad we found it!
We'll be too drunk to sail.*

Cut 'em! Slash 'em! Rob 'em! Stash 'em!

*Rollin' in wealth, 'ere's to our 'ealth!
Aye, 'ere's to our 'ealth! Ha!*

*Drink and drink and drink and drink and drink 'til we're blind
Our liver's full,
Our wits are dull...
We really don't mind.*

*So drink up, buckos,
Have a swallow.
In the whiskey we will wallow.*

*Drink up! Drink up! Come on, drink up!
Come on and drink your fill!
Break out the rum and ale,
We'll drink and drink
Till we don't have to sail!*

Come on, drink up, drink up, drink up!

ROB: Now! Take their weapons! (*the five take the pirates' guns*) Stand back, you blackguards! You're my prisoners now!

CAP: This island is definitely too well developed.

ROB: Diana!

DIA: Oh, please! Not another brute.

ROB: Diana! It's me! It's Robinson!

DIA: Robinson?

**#18 TRIO AND CHORUS— Robinson, Diana, Friday then Jane, Will,
Box and Chorus**

ROB.
'Tis I! I stand before you, oh my love!

FRIDAY (aside)
A pretty couple, very nice.

DIANA
Is it you? Is it you? I cannot tell.

ROB.

*Diana, tho' we've been apart, dear,
You've lived in my heart, dear,
I felt your love tho' I've lived all alone, alone.*

*I should have died here
But now you're by my side, dear.
Once more united,
Our troth ever plighted
Wrong is righted,
Our wandering paths now are one,*

Why do you pull away?

DIANA

I cannot trust my senses.

ROB.

Diana...

DIANA

*Yes, it is you!
Living! No more a vision fading away... Alive! Alive!*

ROB.

My hope sustained me 'til you arrived.

DIANA

*Are you well? Let me see.
Can you be? I can tell.*

ROB.

*All the pain, all the longing I felt now are gone.
One touch of your hand is a thrill
Making me whole... making me strong.*

DIANA

Can you find happiness only in me?

ROB.

You only, Diana.

M37

DIANA

Robinson!

DIANA, FRIDAY

*Ah! Ah! More, surely, than pleasure,
Love's purely life's treasure.
Gold cannot smile or inspire heartfelt sighs*

*No wealth or wonder
Shall tear it asunder
All who love prize*

*Are the most worldly wise.
All who love prize
Are the most worldly wise.
Ah...*

ALL

*They who love above all prize
Are the most worldly wise!*

ROBINSON

*Ah! Ah! More, surely, than pleasure
Love's purely life's treasure.
Gold cannot smile or inspire
heartfelt sighs*

*I wonder
How I could so blunder
Ignore the love that shines bright in
her eyes*

*In all the world I was the least wise
All who love prize
Are the most worldly wise.
Ah...*

NO. 18B ENSEMBLE AND CHORUS

ROB. (pointing to the Pirate Captain)

This villain caused you harm?

DIANA

*No, no, he did not hurt me,
But he was very rude.*

FRIDAY

*Oh, what a nasty fellow!
Let's throw him in the pot!*

DIANA

That would be most unfair, unfair.

PIRATES

Unfair!

FRIDAY

I was just joking...

ROB.

*Still, you're villains, it's clear.
We ought to leave you right here.*

PIRATES

*Ah, don't leave us to die!
We'll be murdered on sight!
Oh, please don't be inhuman
We're all in a fright!
M38*

*Just imagine, we'll be disemboweled tonight!
We're all so terribly contrite.
Oh, quite!
We're all so terribly contrite.
Oh, quite contrite!*

ROB.

*We sail today across the foam
Except for you we're all going home.*

DIANE, WILL, JANE, BOX, PIRATES

*We/you sail today across the foam
Except for you/us we're/they're all going home.*

ROB.

*And when your gains you finally weigh,
You'll realize that crime doesn't pay.*

JANE, WILL, BOX

Ah— We'll sail away!

DIANA, ROBINSON, FRIDAY

Ah— we're/they're off today!

PIRATES

Oh, no, don't sail away!

DIANA, ROBINSON, FRIDAY

You know that crime doesn't pay!

ALL (variously, ala barcarolle)

Ah—

DIANA, ROBINSON, FRIDAY, JANE, WILL, BOX

*The Tamayos you ought to befriend
Or you may meet a horrible end.
Just try your best not to offend
One day some help we're sure to send.*

PIRATES

*Hip hooray,
You'll stay while we just sail away
Oh yes, it's here you'll stay
While all of us just sail away!
Sail away, sail away,
We shall all sail away, sail away!*

*Lackaday,
We'll stay while they all sail away
Oh, no, it's here we'll stay
While all of them just sail away!
Sail away, sail away,
You shall all sail away, sail away!*

ROB: We'll soon be on our way, my love, to start our life anew.

DIA: Oh, Robinson. At last my dream will come true. (*riffling his beard*) And if you don't look as good as you used to, I'll just imagine you as you were before.

WILL: And so could we, Jane... if ye'll have me.

JANE: After all those things we said?

WILL: Oi'm a sailor, Janie. The sea's been me mistress. If Oi can take her storms, Oi can take yers.

JANE: I shouldn't... but I guess I will.

BOX: And I'll join you, since you'll need a good cook.

ROB: Done! But what about Friday? Come with us, man.

FRI: You want me to come with you? I don't know... your land is full of strange customs and hairy people. You wear funny clothes and sing too high. I'm not fond of living with barbarians...

DIA, JANE, WILL: Barbarians?!

BOX: Not at all. You've got it all wrong, lad. It's CIVILIZATION!

#19 CIVILIZATION SONG— Box, with Will, Jane, Diana and Robinson

BOX
*In civilization you get so much more:
Good roads, food and music...*

DIANA
You also get war!

BOX
You won't have to work very hard to survive...

JANE

The ones who work least are the ones who will thrive

FRIDAY

Is it really true?

BOX

*I am tellin' you,
It's a pleasant life.*

FRIDAY

You have enough to eat?

BOX

*Lots of bread and meat,
No one need a knife.*

ROB.

Be a dapper guy...

DIANA

Wear a hat and tie...

BOX

Clothes'll make the man.

WILL

You'll buy a bungalow...

ROB

Money you will owe...

JANE

It's a proper plan.

BOX

Since Europe's the greatest of places to go,

WILL

A few little things it will help you to know:

M40

DIANA, ROBINSON, JANE, WILL, BOX

*Tho' civilization possesses no flaw,
You'll find it conforms to no natural law.*

BOX

The people are buzzing like bees in a hive...

ROB.

They're all going places...

DIANA

But never arrive.

BOX

We put in the sewers so disease wouldn't spread...

WILL

So into the air we expel it instead.

BOX

Now people can live to a hundred and two...

JANE

At least forty years they'll have nothing to do.

BOX

*We send in our taxes the civilized way:
The more that you earn...*

DIANA

Why the less you will pay!

BOX

We don't like religions excepting our own...

WILL

We've written instructions about the unknown.

FRIDAY

What a place!

DIANA

There's comforts...

BOX

Like houses and streets.

FRIDAY

What a place!

JANE
There's culture...

ROB.
Like Byron and Keats!

ROB, WILL, BOX
There's bowlers and spats...

DIANA, JANE
And dresses and hats!

BOX
*Come with us to the land where appearance comes first.
The best place to live in...*

JANE
And maybe the worst.

DIANA, ROBINSON, JANE, WILL, BOX
*Yes, civilization is hard to explain.
If it isn't perfect, at least it's urbane.
It may not be natural, safest or best,
But none of that matters when you're well dressed!*

WOMEN: We want to go! Take us along! *(they gather around Friday)*

1ST GIRL: We don't like it here! Civilization is better!

2ND GIRL: We're tired of doing all the work! We want to be lazy and wear nice clothes...like *her!* *(pointing to Di)*

3RD GIRL: If you go, we go with you.

1ST GIRL: We *like* you! *(snuggles up to Friday)* You buy us clothes? *(they all gather around)*

FRI: Well, if that's civilization, I'm for it!

CAP: Mercy! Don't leave us here! Take us with you! You can't leave us for them Tamayos. They *eats* people!

ROB: Oh, I don't think you have to worry. They won't eat *you*.

CAP: Why not?

ROB: Well, look at you. Would you?

CAP: Ar, that might be so. What d'ye think, lads? Shall we stay?

PIRATES: *NO!*

CAP: Well, there you have it.

ROB: You didn't give me a choice. Why should I give you one?

#20 FINALE, ACT 2

TAMAYOS (offstage)

*With a lot of wood come the Tamayos
Ready for their food are the Tamayos
When we capture you,
In the pot you go,
And you taste real good
To the Tamayos.*

BOX

Come! The Tamayos...

PIRATES

*They come! They will kill us!
The Tamayos.*

CAPTAIN

*The cannibals! Have a heart... don't let them kill us.
You know they will.
Upon your head will be our lives.*

PIRATES

Oh, spare our lives!

TAMAYOS (offstage)

*Tamayos! Tamayos! Tamayos! Tamayos!
Everybody fears the Tamayos.
Brandishing our spears, we are near!
Tamayos. Hear the Tamayos. Tamayos!
Throw the dinner in!
Let's begin!
The Tamayos!*

ROB.

I hear your plea...

ROB, WILL, BOX

Tis naught to me!

FRIDAY

*There is no more time, let us leave the Tamayos
With my girls in tow, it is time to go.*

CAPTAIN, PIRATES

Yes, upon your heads be our lives.

ROB, WILL, BOX

We shall sail away... you can stay.

FRIDAY

A brand new life awaits us, ev'ryone.

ROB.

That's very true. Come on, let's get it done!

FRIDAY

*I'm prepared to be a modern man.
And so I have a business plan.
(indicates Pirates)
These fellows should be paying
If they would not be staying.*

ROB.

What do you mean? Explain what you're saying.

CAPTAIN.

He's making us a deal.

PIRATES

*We're going with you, too.
Yes, yes, yes, yes, we'll be your crew!*

OTHERS

No, no, no, no! Why that would never do!

FRIDAY

*These pirates left you to die,
Now those years they must buy.*

ROBINSON

The price is high...

FRIDAY

*They will pay you with their treasure.
Five hundred pounds for every one of you.*

WILL

You'd better take it. He might just change his mind.

JANE

*One, two, three, four, five...
Would you stay alive?*

FRIDAY

*This chest of gold will pay your passage
For a pleasant ocean cruise.*

CAPTAIN

*Tho' your price is a crime...
We can't refuse.*

FRIDAY

All aboard! Watch your step! Enjoy the trip!

DIANA

*When at length the journey's ended
Will you no longer roam?*

ROBINSON

*If my need for love is tended,
You'll find me safe at home.*

FRIDAY

*All right, all right, it's time to hurry up!
The Tamayos will soon be here to sup
And to be elsewhere we should strive.
They always dine at half past five.*

PIRATES

*We paid your fare.
That makes us square.*

ROB. (to captain)

*Your crimes I can't forgive
And yet I've let you live.
Tho' undeserving still,
Your crew I cannot kill.*

*By making these amends
You'll join us on the sea,
And tho' we'll not be friends,
We'll be ship's company.*

DIANA, ROBINSON, JANE, WILL, BOX, FRIDAY

*We'll not pretend
To be your friends
Just company.*

DIANA

*I'll have rubies and diamonds to wear,
But for baubles I no longer care.
For I have the man I love,
The man whose heart and home I'll share.
Ah—*

DI., ROB., JANE, WILL, BOX, FRI.

*We're going home to the land we adore
Leaving forever the cannibal shore*

PIRATES

*We're going home to the land we adore
Hoping no hanging awaits on that shore.*

DIANA

How happy we shall be forever more. Ah—

DIANA, ROB., JANE, WILL, BOX, FRI. PIRATES

We shall be happy ever more.

*I hear a call
Thru storm and squall
"Leave all behind and
we'll sail away, away."
Back to my home
Never to roam
There's where my heart is,
And there I shall stay.*

*Calling...
Calling...
Homeward we sail away

Homeward...
Homeward...
There's where my heart is,
and there I shall stay.*

END OF THE OPERETTA