

Simon Audition Material

JOHN is excitedly explaining to SIMON that he's discovered the site of the treasure. SIMON - in turn - is about to reveal his true nature...

JOHN

Simon, this cave is the spot. The treasure spot!

SIMON

What! How did you know? Wow!

JOHN

I have a map shaped birthmark on my back!

SIMON

Oh, that, sure. But John, it could be anywhere in this cave.

POLLY

John?

JOHN

So you knew it was a map... and you didn't think to mention it?

SIMON

Oh. Yeah. Well, it's like when you see someone with a mole or an arm missing or two heads. Don't like to mention it. Seems rude. Unbrotherly.

JOHN

Hang on, I guess you saw me shirtless for the first time in the galley, just before Cookie was stabbed.

SIMON

Well, I suppose maybe might have don't really remember no why?

JOHN

Funny coincidence, just thought I'd mention it. ANYWAY, brother, look at this birthmark on my foot! It points out the rock formation where the treasure is.

SIMON

Reverting to RP

Damn, and I thought that it was just dirt!

JOHN

Hehehe, me too.

POLLY

John?

Simon slow claps sarcastically. SIMON is the villain of this piece if you hadn't worked that out from our earlier hints.

SIMON

It really is superb detection, if a tad on the slow side.

JOHN
Brother?

SIMON merely holds a slightly over sarcastic smile

POLLY
Simon?

SIMON
Silence strumpet. God will deal with you for your heathen longings. I am here only for what sits at your feet.

JOHN
Seaweed?

SIMON
Cretin.

*Simon draws his sword. He obviously knows how to handle it.
Stop being filthy.*

POLLY
You absolute cu...

SIMON
Watch your tongue, wench. And I wouldn't bother trying to call for help either. There is no-one left to help you now.

JOHN
Simon! What are you doing? We're brothers! Brotherhood of Pirates remember?

SIMON
Brotherhood of Pirates!? Ha! Guild of thieves, plunderers and butchers more like. You are villains and we, the Royal we, in His Majesty's Navy are going to put an end to you, once and for all. Stamp you out like the little ants you are then return the gold you stole to its rightful owner.

POLLY
The Aztecs?

JOHN
The Mauri?

SIMON
No you fools, the King!