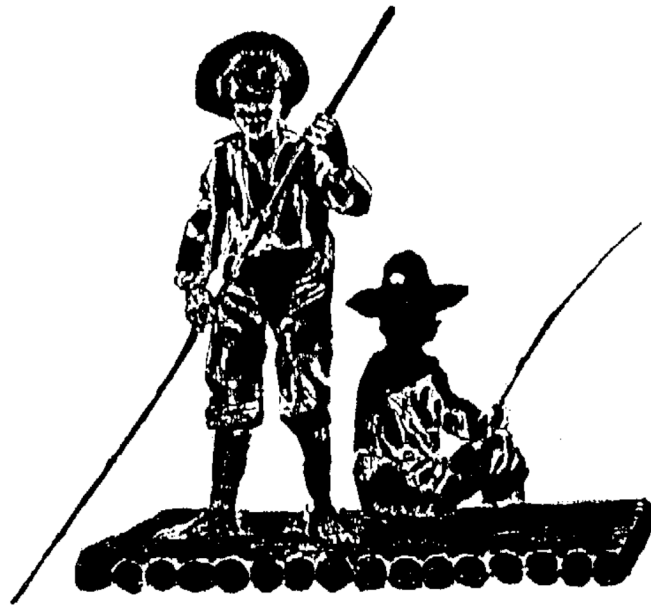


# Tom Sawyer



A Family Musical

Book, Music and Lyrics by  
**C. Michael Perry**

**LEICESTER BAY THEATRICALS**  
3877 W. Leicester Bay South Jordan, UT 84095  
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# TOM SAWYER

Book, Music & Lyrics by  
C. Michael Perry

based on the Mark Twain novel

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## SYNOPSIS OF SCENES AND MUSICAL NUMBERS

### ACT ONE

#1 -- *OVERTURE* -- orchestra

**Scene One** -- A street in the Missouri town of St. Petersburg. Late in the spring of 1845. A Sunday morning just after church.

#2--*A RIGHT FINE DAY!* -- *The cast*

**Scene Two** -- Outside Tom's house -- that night

**Scene Three** -- In the Grave yard -- a few minutes later

**Scene Four** -- On a back alley -- a few minutes later

#3 --*GOTTA KEEP MUM* -- *Tom & Huck*

**Scene Five** -- Outside the jail cell -- a morning a few days later

#4 --*I'M GRATIFIED* -- *Muff Potter, Tom & Huck*

#5 --*GOTTA KEEP MUM (REPRISE)* -- *Tom & Huck*

**Scene Six** -- The Courtroom -- the next day

**Scene Seven** -- Outside the School house -- that afternoon

#6a --*A FRIEND LIKE YOU* -- *Becky*

**Scene Eight** -- A village street -- a few minutes later

#6b -- *A FRIEND LIKE YOU* -- *Tom & Becky*

#7a --*ON JACKSON'S ISLAND* -- *Tom, Huck, Ben & Joe*

**Scene Nine**-- Jackson's Island -- the next day

#7b -- *ON JACKSON'S ISLAND* -- *continued*

#8 -- *ON JACKSON'S ISLAND* -- *reprise*

**Scene Ten** --Inside Tom's house -- that night

**Scene Eleven** -- Back on Jackson's Island -- late the next morning

**Scene Twelve** -- The Church, at the Funeral

#9 -- *POOR BOYS!* -- *Company*

**Scene Thirteen** -- Inside Tom's house -- that Sunday, after the funeral

#10-- *OH TOM!* -- *Polly*

**Scene Fourteen** - Outside the town, near and around Cardiff Hill -- a few days later.

#11--*TROUBLE SIGNS* -- *Tom & Huck*

(INTERMISSION, if desired)

### ACT TWO

**Scene One** -- in the schoolyard and school house -- the next Monday morning.

**Scene Two** -- in the schoolyard -- that day after school

#12-- *I GOT ME A GIRL!* -- *Tom & Becky*

**Scene Three** -- a street in the village near the wharf -- that Friday night.

#13 -- *TROUBLE SIGNS!* (*reprise*) -- *Tom & Huck*

**Scene Four** -- Judge Thatcher's house, on the road to the picnic -- at the party in the meadow, later at the cave -- that Saturday afternoon.

#14-- *COME ON ALONG!* -- *Jeff, Tom, Becky, Boys & Girls*

**Scene Five** -- back on the street near the wharf -- Late Saturday night.

**Scene Six** -- Back in the Cave --late Saturday night

**Scene Seven** -- In Town outside the Church -- Sunday morning

**Scene Eight** -- Back in the Cave -- Sunday morning

**Scene Nine** -- A street not far from the Widow's house -- the following Saturday

#15-- *FINALE*

#16 -- *CURTAIN CALL*

### AUTHOR'S NOTE --

TOM SAWYER is a tale of young or middle adolescence in an age when an adolescent was still child-like and "innocent", still possessed a boundless imagination, still had romantic and adventurous dreams. That young man or woman was not dulled or over-informed by modern mass communication. There was still a wonder, as well as a growing respect for the opposite sex. There was still magic in caves and haunted houses; mystery in graveyards and forests and adventure on uncharted islands. I therefore heartily believe that TOM SAWYER is the tale of a young adolescent or teenager rather than that of a little boy. Mark Twain himself in the epilogue to his novel stated that "the story could not go much farther without becoming the history of a man."

C. Michael Perry

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

### The Boys

**TOM SAWYER** -- about 13-15 -- a freckle-faced, curly-haired boy  
**HUCKLEBERRY FINN** -- 13-15 -- the town waif, very likable  
**BEN ROGERS** -- 11-13 -- a friend of Toms  
**JOE HARPER** -- 12-13 -- a friend of Toms  
**SID SAWYER** -- 12-13 -- Tom's half-brother, the bane of his existence  
**JEFF THATCHER** -- 14-15 -- Becky's handsome older brother  
**JOHNNY MILLER** -- 13-14 -- a friend of Toms  
**Alfred Temple** -- 12-13 -- The class brain  
**Jim Hollis** -- 11-12 -- one of the boys

### The Girls

**BECKY THATCHER** -- about 12-14 -- a darling  
**MARY SAWYER** -- 14-17 -- Tom's sister, kind and lovely  
**Amy Lawrence** -- 11-13 -- Tom's former girl, a flirt, mature for her age  
**Susan Harper** -- 14-15 -- Joe's sister, Jeff Thatcher's girlfriend  
**Gracie Miller** -- 12-13 -- Johnny's younger sister  
**Mary Austin** -- 11-13 -- a friend of Gracies  
**Sally Rogers** -- 12-14 -- Ben's sister  
**SARAH HOLLIS** -- 14-15 -- Jim's sister.

### The Adults

**AUNT POLLY** -- 40-50 -- Stern but loving Aunt to Tom  
**MUFF POTTER** -- 30-40 -- the village drunk  
**DOC ROBINSON** -- 30-40 -- the new town doctor  
**INJUN JOE** -- 35-50 -- a criminal  
**PARDNER** -- 20 -35 -- another criminal  
**SERENY HARPER** -- 40-50 -- Joe's mother  
**MATHILDA ROGERS** -- 35 - 50 -- Ben's mother  
**MRS. THATCHER** -- 35-45 -- Becky's mother  
**JUDGE THATCHER** -- 35-50 -- Becky's father  
**MASTER DOBBINS** -- 40-50 -- a self important man, the schoolmaster  
**PROSECUTING ATTORNEY** -- any age  
**DEFENSE ATTORNEY** -- any age  
**THE PREACHER**  
**WIDOW DOUGLAS** -- 50-60-- a kindly, wealthy matron  
**HENRY JONES, THE WELSHMAN**  
**HIS TWO SONS**

### **TOM SAWYER**

Book, Music & Lyrics by C. Michael Perry.  
12M 6W 9Teenboys 7Teengirls.  
Space setting.  
2 hrs.

This TOM SAWYER tells the story of Tom & Huck and Tom & Becky as teenagers, not young children, theirs is a story of adolescent awakening-- the plot is woven together by the ominous thread of Injun Joe who wants revenge on Tom. The story is intact and most of the familiar scenes are there, but, many of the wonderful scenes skipped over by other dramatists are included to heighten the subplot and conflict of the Injun Joe side of the story. The musical has heart and doesn't whitewash the characters or the events. Yet, it still remains a musical that the entire family of man will enjoy. With songs like: "A Right Fine Day!", "I Got Me A Girl!", "Come On Along!", "Gotta Keep Mum", "I'm Gratified" and "Trouble Signs" your audience will be totally involved and tapping their feet for an unequalled experience with Mark Twain's lively characters.

**ACT ONE**

Scene One-- Jar of Jam  
 Marbles  
 Dead cat bag  
 slate and Chalk

Scene Two-- Dead Cat bag

Scene Three-- Dead Cat b  
 Lantern  
 rope  
 shovels  
 Wheelbarrow  
 gravestones  
 boards  
 knife

Scene Four-- Red keel (crayon)  
 Shingle

Scene Five-- tobacco  
 matches

Scene Six -- 4 chairs  
 1 desk  
 gavel  
 benches  
 knife (trick)  
 Bible

Scene Seven-- slate and chalk  
 brass knob

Scene Eight-- none

Scene Nine -- shirts  
 wooden swords  
 bandanas  
 cook fire  
 pots  
 blankets

Scene Ten-- Couch  
 2 chairs  
 small table  
 candle in holder  
 cupboard with muffins  
 bed  
 piece of bark

Scene Eleven -- shirts  
 wooden swords  
 bandanas  
 cook fire  
 pots  
 blankets

Scene Twelve-- benches  
 rostrum

Scene Thirteen-- Couch  
 2 chairs  
 small table  
 candle in holder  
 piece of bark  
 Tom's jacket

Scene Fourteen- Shovel  
 pick  
 knife  
 chest of treasure  
 bag of coins

**ACT TWO**

Scene One -- Desk  
 chair  
 student desks or benches  
 school hand bell  
 hickory switch  
 padding for Tom's behind

Scene Two -- none

Scene Three -- none

Scene Four -- picnic baskets  
 potato saks  
 picnic cloths

Scene Five -- Knife  
 3 muskets

Scene Six--2 candles

Scene Seven-- pistol

Scene Eight -- 2 candles  
 piece of cake  
 pistol  
 knife  
 balls of string  
 candles  
 Chest of Treasure

Scene Nine-- Newspaper  
 Huck's extra clothes

SFX needed--

ACT ONE SCENE 3

hooting owl/crickets

2 dog howlings

ACT ONE SCENE 9

5 cannon booms

ACT TWO SCENE 3

1 dog howling

(Tape available for \$5.00)

# TOM SAWYER

## ACT ONE

### MUSICAL #1 -- OVERTURE

**SCENE ONE** -- *A Street in the Missouri town of St. Petersburg. A Sunday morning in the late spring of 1845, just after Church. TOM SAWYER enters with a jar of jam and is using his hand to scoop it into his mouth as fast as he can swallow it! AUNT POLLY enters screaming. TOM hides.*

**POLLY:** Tom Sawyer! You Tom! I'll never get a hold on that boy! Tom! You Tom! I know you got my fresh made jam! So you just watch yourself Tom Sawyer!

*(She exits. We now see the bunch of BOYS gathered playing marbles. TOM sees them also and puts his jar down, licks his lips, wipes his hands on his trousers and runs through the group of BOYS scattering their marbles all over. The BOYS shout at TOM and he dares them to chase him. They do and all exit the stage as a group of girls enters opposite, they giggle and continue to chatter about boys)*

**AMY LAWRENCE:** Well -- I'm goin' with Joe Harper now. He's so handsome! I sure am glad I'm rid of that Tom Sawyer! He was a caution! Always havin' to seal every agreement that we made with a kiss!  
*(The GIRLS giggle)*

**GRACIE MILLER:** Was he a good kisser, Amy?

**AMY LAWRENCE:** Why Gracie Miller -- you bad thing!  
*(GIRLS giggle again)*

**MARY AUSTIN:** Who you going with, Susan?

**SUSAN HARPER:** Jeff Thatcher.

**SALLY ROGERS:** Jeff Thatcher! He's such a smarty!

**SUSAN HARPER:** He is around everybody else, but not around me -- why he's just the sweetest thing! And Amy -- I just don't see what's wrong with kissin'.

*(TOM enters followed by the BOYS. When they see the GIRLS they all stop running and walk slowly by their GIRLS and the GIRLS play "embarrassed" and look down as the BOYS pass by. What the GIRLS do not notice is that as each BOY passes the end of the line of GIRLS he sneaks around behind. As the last BOY passes the girls giggle and look off after where they think the BOYS went. The BOYS grab the strings of the GIRLS pinafores and swing them around with a shout and untie the strings. BOYS laugh and run off. The girls are furious)*

**SUSAN HARPER:** The next time you want to kiss me, Jeff Thatcher, you'll kiss my knuckles!

**AMY LAWRENCE:** And you -- Tom Sawyer! You'll get yours someday!!  
*(The GIRLS whine and moan and exit)*

### MUSICAL # 2 -- A RIGHT FINE DAY

*(As we go through the song we find, as usual, that the BOYS of the town are smart and sassy -- always pullin' pranks and their leader is TOM SAWYER)*

**ALL:** IT'S A RIGHT FINE, RIGHT FINE, RIGHT FINE, RIGHT FINE DAY!  
IT'S A RIGHT FINE DAY IN PETERSBURG, MO!  
NEVER TOO FAST, NEVER SLOW!

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THERE IS ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO ASTOUND  
**GIRLS:** WHILE THE BOYS ARE AROUND

*(A group of BOYS bring a red haired girl out. The ends of her pigtails are black and she is crying)*

**THREE BOYS:** EVERY RED PIGTAIL IS DIPPED IN THE INK!  
 LOOKY HERE, BOYS WHATCHA THINK!

*(ALL BOYS cheer)*

**MOTHERS:** *(scattering the boys)*  
 EVERY YOUNG MAN HAS A DEVILISH GLOW  
 HERE IN ST. PETERSBURG MO!

**BOYS:** WE'RE IN PETERSBURG, MO!

**ALL:** YOU'RE IN PETERSBURG, MO!

**BOYS:** ALWAYS LOOKIN' FOR THINGS TO DO  
 JUST TO TEASE YOU KNOW WHO!  
 WE'LL BE WAITIN' AROUND THE BLOCK!  
 OR DOWN AT THE RIVER DOCK!

**WOMEN:** IT'S A RIGHT FINE DAY FOR TAKING A WALK --  
 STOPPING WITH FRIENDS JUST TO TALK.

**BOYS:** CAN'TCHA HEAR THEM WOMEN BELLER AND SQUAWK --  
 SEE THEM CHATTER AND GAWK!

*(WOMEN retaliate)*

**MOTHERS AND GIRLS:**  
 THERE'S A GANG OF BOYS IN PETERSBURG, MO  
 A PARTICULAR BOY YOU SHOULD KNOW  
 WHERE YOU FIND HIM YOU WILL NEVER FIND CALM --  
 A DEPLOYER NAMED TOM!  
 A DESTROYER NAMED TOM!

**BOYS:** HE'S A SAWYER NAMED TOM!

**TOM:** I'm Tom Sawyer. And this is my story. But I was hopin' you'd excuse me for not steppin' out of it from time to time to jabber at ya. 'Cause I don't want to tell it to ya -- I want ya to watch it happenin'. Enjoy yourselves!

**BOYS:** IT'S A RIGHT FINE DAY FOR FLYIN' A KITE!  
 LICKIN' A BOY IN A FIGHT!

**TOM:** AND WHEN I SEE MY AUNT POLLY TONIGHT  
 I'LL GET A LICKIN' ALL RIGHT!

*(All BOYS laugh)*

**ALL:** OH, ST. PETERSBURG'S A WONDERFUL TOWN:

**BOYS:** RUFFIN' IT UP -- TUMBLE DOWN!

**ALL:** THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A FRIENDLY "HELLO"  
 IN ST. PETERSBURG MO!

*(A dance number follows with BOYS, GIRLS, MEN & WOMEN each doing a section alone and then several together)*

**ALL:** IT'S A RIGHT FINE, RIGHT FINE, RIGHT FINE, RIGHT FINE DAY  
 IN ST. PETERSBURG MO!

*(After the song HUCKLEBERRY FINN appears out of the crowd as it disperses)*

**TOM :** Hello, Huckleberry!

**HUCK:** Hello, yourself!

**TOM:** What's in the bag?

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**HUCK:** Dead cat.

**TOM:** Let me see, Huck.

*(He looks in the bag)*

My, he's pretty stiff. Where'd you get him?

**HUCK:** Bought him off'n a boy for a Sunday School ticket and a pig's bladder.

**TOM:** Where'd you get a Sunday School ticket?

**HUCK:** Bought it off Ben Rogers two weeks ago for a hoop stick.

**TOM:** *(nodding)* Say -- what's dead cats good for?

**HUCK:** Cure warts!

**TOM:** *(disbelieving)* No?!

*(Sure of himself)*

I know something better!

**HUCK:** Bet ya don't! What?

**TOM:** Spunkwater, o'course!

**HUCK:** Aw! I wouldn't give half a ticket fer spunkwater!

**TOM:** Did you ever try it?

**HUCK:** No... I ain't! But Bob Tanner did!

**TOM:** Bob Tanner?

*(Suspicious)*

How?

**HUCK:** Why he went and stuck his hand in a stump where the rain water was.

**TOM:** In the Daytime?

**HUCK:** Certainly.

**TOM:** Facin' the stump?

**HUCK:** Reckon so.

**TOM:** Did he say anything?

**HUCK:** I don't know!

**TOM:** Talk about tryin' to cure warts with spunk water such a blame fool way as that! You gotta go all by yourself to the spunk water stump. Just as it's midnight, you back up to the stump, jam your hand in and say, "Barley corn -- barley corn, Injun meal shorts. Spunk water, spunk water, swaller these warts!" Then you walk away eleven steps with your eyes closed -- turn'round three times and walk home without talkin' to anybody!

**HUCK:** Well that sounds good but it ain't Bob Tanner's way.

**TOM:** 'Course it ain't.

**HUCK:** How do you know?

**TOM:** 'Cause he's the wartiest boy in town! Say, Huck, how do you cure warts with a dead cat?

**HUCK:** Well, you take your cat to the graveyard at midnight where someone wicked has just been buried. Then when the devils come to take the corpse you heave the cat after 'em and say, "Devil follow corpse, cat follow devil, warts follow cat I'm done with ye." That'll fetch any wart!

**TOM:** Sounds right!

**HUCK:** Has to be -- old mother Hopkins told me so and she's a witch.

**TOM:** Say, Hucky, when you gonna try it?

**HUCK:** Tonight! I reckon they'll come after old Hoss Williams.

**TOM:** But he was buried on Saturday. Didn't they fetch him then?

**HUCK:** How you talk! Devil's charms don't work 'til midnight and midnight Saturday is Sunday. Devils don't slosh around much of a Sunday.

**TOM:** Lemme go with ya!?

**HUCK:** 'Course. If you ain't afeared.

**TOM:** 'Tain't likely. Will you meow?

**HUCK:** Yes. -- And you meow back this time. Last time you kept me meowin' 'til old man Hayes threw rocks at me and said, "Dern cat!"

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**TOM:** Well, I couldn't meow that night -- Aunt Polly was watching me.

**HUCK:** Well, you just meow tonight!

**TOM:** You bet I will!

**HUCK:** 'Long, Tom.

**TOM:** See ya, Huck.

*(HUCK saunters off. TOM sits and starts to draw on his slate. BECKY THATCHER enters. She is interested in what TOM is drawing and peers over his shoulder. He doesn't notice until:)*

**BECKY:** It's nice.

**TOM:***(Starts and stands)* What do you mean sneaking up on a body so?! 'Bout chased the beejeepers out a me!

**BECKY:** I'm ever so sorry. I was just watching you draw.

**TOM:** That so!

**BECKY:** It's real nice!

**TOM:** What?

**BECKY:** *(pointing to slate)* Your house.

*(PAUSE)*

Now, make a man.

*(TOM hesitates)*

Please?!

**TOM:** Oh, all right.

*(He draws for a second)*

**BECKY:** That's a beautiful man.

**TOM:***(as he draws)* A beautiful man ... Men ain't beautiful! Girls are..... beautiful!

*(He flushes, embarrassed)*

**BECKY:** Now draw me coming along.

*(after a pause)*

It's really so nice. I wish I could draw.

**TOM:** *(warming)* I could learn you.

**BECKY:** Oh, could you? When?

**TOM:** Tomorrow -- after school! You're new ain'tcha?

*(BECKY nods)*

What's your name?

**BECKY:** Becky, Becky Thatcher. And you're Thomas Sawyer!

**TOM:** That's only the name old Master Dobbins licks me by. I'm just Tom. You call me Tom?

*(She nods and TOM goes to scrawl on his slate, "TOM LOVES BECKY")*

**BECKY:** What's that now, Tom?

**TOM:** Oh, it ain't anything.

**BECKY:** Yes, it is!

**TOM:** No, it ain't! You don't want to see!

**BECKY:** Oh, but I do -- deed I do. Please?

**TOM:** You'll tell!

**BECKY:** No I won't -- deed I won't. Double deed I won't!

**TOM:** Not ever as long as you live?

**BECKY:** I'll never tell anybody!

**TOM:** *(almost relenting)* Oh, you don't want to see it!

**BECKY:** If you treat me so, I will see it!

*(She wrestles with TOM for the slate -- he pretends to struggle. She finally sees what he wrote and slaps him.)*

Oh! You bad thing!!

*(She stalks away -- deep down she is pleased but she teases him with her anger)*

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**TOM:** Becky! Please! I--- I---

*(SID has been watching. He grabs the slate while TOM'S back is to him)*

**SID:***(Laughing and shouting)* Tom loves Becky! Tom loves Becky!

*(He shows the slate to other kids around)*

**TOM:** Sidy! I'll lick you fer that!!

*(SID starts off on a run. TOM picks up a rock and throws it as SID exits the stage. It hits SID)*

**SID:** *(crying)* Ow! Aunt Polly! Aunt Polly!

*(TOM takes off in the opposite direction)*

**(BLACKOUT )**

**SCENE TWO** -- *Outside Tom's house -- that night. TOM is pacing around in his bedroom. SID is asleep.*

*HUCK enters DS.*

**HUCK:** Meow! Meow!

**VOICE OFF:** Scat you devil.

*(The sound of an object being thrown and we see HUCK avoid it.)*

**HUCK:***(In pain)* Meow!!!

**TOM:** *(Still making sure)* Meow! Meow!

**HUCK:** *(Impatiently)* Meow!

**TOM:** *(Confirming)* Meow!

*(TOM climbs out the window and shinneys down the side of the house to find HUCK.)*

What kept you?! It's getting nigh on to morning!

**HUCK:** Aw, I fell asleep. Come on, let's go!

*(They exit stage. As the LIGHTS change to the graveyard, a hooting owl can be heard)*

**SCENE THREE** -- *The graveyard -- a few minutes later. TOM & HUCK creep in and start to crawl on their bellies. They stop.*

**TOM:** Hucky -- do you believe the dead like it for us to be here?

**HUCK:** I wisht I knowed. It's awful solemn like, ain't it?

**TOM:** Sure is.

*(PAUSE)*

Do you suppose Hoss Williams can hear us?

**HUCK:** 'Course he does. -- Well, at least his spirit does!

**TOM:** I sure wisht I'd a said Mister Williams, stead o' Hoss. But I never meant any harm. Everybody called him Hoss.

**HUCK:** Sh!

**TOM:** What is it Hucky?

**HUCK:** Sh! There it is again! Didn't you hear it?

**TOM:** I didn't hear nothin'!

**HUCK:** Then quit flappin' yer lips fer a spell!

*(PAUSE)*

Now you hear it?

**TOM:** Yep!!

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**HUCK:** Oh, Tom, they're a comin' -- them devils are a comin' sure.

**TOM:** What'll we do ? Think they can see us?

**HUCK:** They can see in the dark, same as cats. Oh, I wisht I hadn't come!

**TOM:** I don't believe they'll bother us. We ain't doin' no harm. If we keep still they won't notice us at all -- maybe.

**HUCK:** I'll try to keep still, Tom -- but I'm all full of the shivers.

**TOM:** Look -- what is it?

*(He points)*

**HUCK:** It's devil fire!! Oh, this is awful!! It's the devils, sure enough! Three of 'em. Tom, we're goners! Can you pray?

**TOM:** I'll try. Now, I lay me down to sleep -- I pray the Lord my soul to keep. If I *(gulp)* die before I.....

*(Voices are heard offstage. They are searching for a grave.)*

**HUCK:** Sh!!

**TOM:** What, Huck?

**HUCK:** They're human! One of 'em's old Muff Potter. He ain't sharp enough now to notice us 'cause he's drunk -- as usual.

**TOM:** Say, Huck -- I know another o' them voices -- Injun Joe!!

**HUCK:** That murderin' half breed! I'druther they was devils a dern sight!

*(Three MEN enter the stage . DOC has a lantern, MUFF a rope and shovels and JOE is pushing a wheelbarrow)*

**MUFF:** *(Somewhat loudly)* It's over here, Doc.

**DOC:** Shut up you old fool!

**BOYS:** *(to each other)* Doc Robinson?

**MUFF:** Sorry Doc! Here is is!

*(DOC puts his lantern down at the head of the grave. He sits)*

**DOC:** Hurry men! The moon's due out soon!

*(JOE & MUFF mumble and grumble and go about their work. MUFF is cutting a piece of rope with his knife and JOE is starting to shovel out the grave)*

**JOE:** We could use your help!

**DOC:** You've been paid! Get to it!

**MUFF:** You'll just out with another fiver, Sawbones, or here we sit!

**JOE:** That's the way. Muff!

**DOC:** What do you mean? You wanted pay in advance and I paid you!

**JOE:** Doc, five years ago you drove me away from your door step when all I wanted was a little food. Then your Pa had me jailed for a vagrant.

*(JOE approaches DOC)*

I swore then that I'd get even with you if it took a hundred years. And now I've got you!

*(DOC strikes out suddenly and knocks JOE to the ground. )*

**MUFF:** *(Dropping his knife)* Here now! Don't you go hittin' my pard'.

*(MUFF struggles with DOC. JOE sees MUFFS knife and grabs it. JOE then creeps around the two, waiting for his chance. DOC all of a sudden flings free and grabs a board or shovel and fells MUFF. At that moment JOE drives the knife into DOC who sinks to the ground. The boys rise in silent horror and slink away)*

**JOE:** That score is settled!

*(JOE picks up the knife and puts it in MUFFS hand. He starts to wake MUFF)*

Muff, you blamed fool!

*(MUFF stirs)*

What did you do it for?

**MUFF:** *(Awakes with a start)* Done what? I never done it!

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*(MUFF sees the knife in his hand and drops it in horror as he looks between it and the DOC'S body)*

Tell me, Joe -- honest -- did I do it?

*(JOE nods)*

I didn't know what I was doing! I'm all a muddle. I'd no business drinkin' tonight. -- liquor's still in my head! Oh, Joe -- everyone knows I don't fight with weapons. Oh, Joe -- please don't tell! Say you won't tell, Joe. I always liked you and stood up for you too! Remember? You won't tell, will you Joe?

**JOE:** No. You always been fair with me, Muff. I won't go back on you.

**MUFF:** Bless you, Joe, bless you!

**JOE:** Cut that! Ain't no time for blubbering! You go off yonder! I'll go this way. Don't leave no tracks!

*(MUFF goes. JOE spots the knife)*

The knife! Aw, leave it!

*(JOE grabs the other stuff and exits. LIGHTS fade. END OF SCENE)*

**SCENE FOUR** -- *On a back alley -- a few minutes later. TOM & HUCK enter the stage on a run -- they have been running long and hard..*

**TOM:** If we . . . can only get . . . home before . . .

**HUCK:** I can't stand it . . . no longer --

*(HUCK collapses, so does TOM)*

**TOM:** *(After catching his breath)* Huckleberry -- what do you suppose'll come of this?

**HUCK:** I reckon a hanging'll come of it! I just know it, Tom!

**TOM:** Who'll tell? We?

**HUCK:** You crazy in the head? Suppose Injun Joe didn't hang! He'd kill us sure -- sometime or other.

**TOM:** That's just what I was thinkin'. Let Muff Potter do it!

**HUCK:** Muff don't know it! He went down just 'fore Injun Joe done it! Maybe that whack done him in!

**TOM:** No. Taint likely. He was well liquored up!

**HUCK:** That's so! When Pap's drunk you could take and belt him over the head with a church and not bother him. We gotta keep mum!

**TOM:** Huck -- you sure you can keep mum?

**HUCK:** Tom -- we gotta keep mum! You know that! Let's swear to one another -- that's what we gotta do -- swear to keep mum!

### **MUSICAL #3 -- GOTTA KEEP MUM**

**HUCK:** WE GOTTA KEEP MUM! GOTTA KEEP MUM!  
GOTTA KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM!  
GOTTA KEEP MUM.

**TOM:** MUM!

**HUCK:** MUM!

**TOM:** Why, sure we do, but how?

**HUCK:** WE COULD CLASP HANDS AND SWEAR AN OATH.  
OUR WORD IS GOOD AND TRUE!

**TOM:** AN OATH IS GOOD FOR LITTLE THINGS  
BUT FOR THIS IT JUST WON'T DO!  
I HEARD TALES 'BOUT PEOPLE WHO WOULD  
CUT OUT TONGUES AND GOUGE OUT EYES!

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**HUCK:** I RECKON THAT'S A LITTLE MUCH AND 'SIDES, IT MORTIFIES!

**TOM:** THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT BUT A BLOOD PACT  
AND A WRITTEN TESTAMENT.

**HUCK:** THAT'S BULLY, TOM! YES, FOR A FACT!  
BUT, I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEANT!

**TOM:** YOU PRICK YOUR THUMB -- I PRICK MY THUMB  
AND PRESS THEM BOTH TOGETHER.  
THEN IN BLOOD WE SIGN THE PACT  
AND HIDE IT FROM THE WEATHER.

**HUCK:** GOTTA KEEP MUM, GOTTA KEEP MUM!  
GOTTA KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM!  
GOTTA KEEP MUM!

**TOM:** MUM!

**HUCK:** MUM!

*(MUSIC CONTINUES UNDER DIALOGUE)*

**TOM:** This pine shingle'll do -- and I got a red keel to write the pact. Then we sign it in blood!

**HUCK:** I cain't write!

**TOM:** All ya gotta do is put "H.F." and I'll put "T.S."

*(TOM writes the pact)*

"HUCK FINN AND TOM SAWYER SWEARS THEY WILL KEEP MUM ABOUT THIS AND  
THEY WISH THEY MAY DROP DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS IF THEY EVER TELL...

*(Stops & thinks)*

... AND ROT!" Now, we sign it in blood.

**HUCK:** I got me a pin.

**TOM:** You can't use that pin, it's brass! Might have verdigrease on it!

**HUCK:** What's verdigrease?

**TOM:** It's poison! That's what! Here, I got me a needle.

*(TOM hands HUCK needle)*

You first!

**HUCK:** Why?

**TOM:** *(Not wanting to show his fear)* It's your idea. And 'sides, I done the writin'!

*(HUCK pricks his thumb, TOM does likewise. They press them together and then scrawl their  
separate initials on the shingle. TOM blows the blood dry. TOM then buries the shingle as HUCK  
sings the following)*

**HUCK:** GOTTA KEEP MUM, GOTTA KEEP MUM!  
GOTTA KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM!  
GOTTA KEEP MUM!

**TOM:** MUM!

**BOTH:** MUM!

**HUCK:** NO ONE CAN KNOW --

**TOM:** AND WE CAIN'T TELL

**BOTH:** 'BOUT WHAT WE SAW TONIGHT!

**HUCK:** THE DEVILS FROM THE DEPTHS OF HELL --

**TOM:** THE KNIFE --

**HUCK:** THE BLOOD --

**BOTH:** THE FIGHT!

THE STORY -- SORRY AS IT IS, CAN NEVER NOW BE KNOWN.  
THE NEXT LIFE INJUN JOE WILL TAKE  
JUST MIGHT BE OUR OWN!

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GOTTA KEEP MUM, GOTTA KEEP MUM!  
 GOTTA KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM!  
 GOTTA KEEP MUM, GOTTA KEEP MUM!  
 GOTTA KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM, KEEP MUM!

**HUCK:** GOTTA KEEP MUM!

**TOM:** MUM!

**BOTH:** MUM!

(A dog howls close by. The boys grab each other)

**HUCK:** Oh, my, Tom! Which of us is he after? Quick, Tom, quick -- who does he mean?

**TOM:** (Another HOWL. looking around) He must mean us both -- we're right together! I reckon we're goners! There ain't no mistake about where I'll go -- I been so wicked!

**HUCK:** You, wicked?! Consound it, Tom Sawyer! You're just old pie 'longside of what I am! I wisht I only had half your chance!

**TOM:** Dad fetch it! This is what comes from playing hookey and doing all the stuff a fellar's told not to do! I coulda been good -- like Sid -- if I'da tried -- but no!

(He suddenly gets an idea and is on his knees to pray to God)

If'n I get off this time -- I'll just waller in Sunday School!

(BLACKOUT. END OF SCENE)

**SCENE FIVE** -- Outside the jail -- a morning a few days later. *TOM & HUCK enter talking. MUFF is seated on the opposite side of the stage in his cell.*

**TOM:** Huck -- you told anybody?

**HUCK:** 'Bout what?

**TOM:** You know what!

**HUCK:** Which you know what?

(TOM makes a stabbing movement)

Oh, that you know what! 'Course I haven't! What makes ya ask?

**TOM:** Well, I was afeared.

**HUCK:** Tom Sawyer! We wouldn't be alive tomorrow if'n that was found out -- you know that!

**TOM:** Huck? Ain't nobody could get you to tell -- is there?

**HUCK:** Get me to tell!? If I wanted that half-breed devil to drown me they could get me to tell. Ain't no other way.

**TOM:** All right, then!

**HUCK:** You know, Tom, all this talk about Muff Potter, Muff Potter, keeps me in a sweat constant. I want to hide som'ers.

**TOM:** Same here. I reckon he's a goner. I feel sorry for him, don't you?

**HUCK:** Most always -- most always. He ain't much account but he sure never done nothin to hurt nobody. He's stood by me when I was out o'luck.

**TOM:** He's mended kites for me and knotted hooks onto my fishline. I wish we could get him out o'ther

**HUCK:** We couldn't get him outta there.

**TOM:** We could if'n we was to . . .

**HUCK:** We cain't!!

**TOM:** But I hate to hear them abuse him so when he never done -- that!

**HUCK:** I hear 'em say he's the bloodiest villain in the country.

**TOM:** I heard if he was set free -- they'd lynch him.

**HUCK:** Well, here we are, Tom. Muff! Hey, Muff!

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*(MUFF turns around)*

**MUFF:** My boys! I'm mighty glad to see ya!

**TOM:** We brought you tobacco and matches!

**MUFF:** You've been mighty good to me, boys. Better'n most. And I don't forget it -- no sir! It's a prime comfort to see faces that's friendly when a body's in such a state o' trouble!

**MUSICAL #4 -- I'M GRATIFIED!**

**MUFF:** I BEEN A FRIEND TO ALL THE BOYS IN TOWN  
 BUT NONE OF THEM OTHERS COMES AROUN'!  
 I MENDED KITES AND FISHIN' POLES  
 AND SHOWED 'EM ALL THE GOOD FISHIN' HOLES.  
 IN EVERY CARD GAME I EVER PLAYED  
 I WAS NEVER DEALT THE ACES.  
 BUT YOU TWO ARE MY ACE OF SPADES!  
 YOU TWO -- WITH YOUR FRIENDLY FACES.  
 I'M GRATIFIED, BOYS,  
 MIGHTY SATISFIED TO KNOW  
 THAT SOMEONE CARES -- THAT SOMEONE SHARES  
 IN MY POOR AND LOWDOWN STATE!  
 I'M GRATIFIED, BOYS!  
 MIGHTY SATISFIED TO SEE  
 THAT YOU'VE BEEN FAIR -- THAT YOU'LL BE THERE  
 WHEN IT COMES TO THE END OF ME.  
 NOW, I DON'T WANNA HEAR NO SNIFFIN'!  
 I DON'T WANT NO TEARS TO DROP  
 WHEN THE ROPE AROUND MY NECK STARTS TO STIFFEN  
 AND MY EYEBALLS STARTS TO POP.  
 I WANT YOU BOYS TO TELL THE STORY  
 OF MUFF POTTER'S BETTER DAYS.  
 JUST BE SURE TO GIVE ME PLENTY OF GLORY  
 WHEN I'M BASKING IN THE BLAZE.  
 I'D BE GRATIFIED, BOYS.  
 MIGHTY SATISFIED TO SEE  
 THE LIKES OF YOU --  
 THE LIKES OF THEM --  
 SORRY FOR THE LIKES OF ME!  
 SO, BE GRATIFIED, BOYS!

**TOM & HUCK:** WE'RE GRATIFIED!

**MUFF:** MIGHTY

**ALL THREE:** SATISFIED TO SAY WE/YOU KNEW YOU/ME WELL

**MUFF:** 'AFORE I WENT TO HELL IN THE MEANEST LOWDOWN WAY!

I'M MOST GRATIFIED, BOYS!

MIGHTY SATISFIED -- SOMEHOW!

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED WHO'D DO THEIR BEST!

I'LL SAY GOODBYE TO THE REST.

**MUFF:** Well, boys -- I am mighty gratified. Them hands may be young and smaller than some but they helped Muff Potter a power and I reckon they'd help him more if they could.

**TOM:** Sure, Muff.

**MUFF:** Well, trials tomorrow. I reckon that's it then.

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**HUCK:** But you didn't do it Muff. . .

*(A look from TOM)*

I mean . . . I don't believe you did.

**MUFF:** Thanks, Huck!

**TOM:** We gotta go!

**MUFF:** Bye, boys.

*(The boys start to go)*

**BOTH:** Bye, Muff.

**MUFF:** Oh, boys -- do me a favor will ya?

**TOM:** What is it, Muff?

**MUFF:** Don't you boys ever go gettin' drunk -- you don't wanna end up in here.

**TOM:** Sure Muff!

**HUCK:** That's right, Muff.

*(The boys go off and the lights come down on MUFF'S cell.)*

**TOM:** *(When they are clear)* You almost blabbed!

**HUCK:** But I felt sorry for him!

**TOM:** So do I! But I feel sorry for me and you, too!

**HUCK:** Somehow, me and you don't matter much when you puts it all together.

### **MUSICAL #5 -- GOTTA KEEP MUM (reprise)**

**TOM:** YOU PRICKED YOUR THUMB! I PRICKED MY THUMB!  
AND PRESSED THEM BOTH TOGETHER.

**TOM:** AND THEN IN BLOOD WE SIGNED THE PACT

**HUCK:** BUT NOW I WONDER WHETHER WE OUGHTA KEEP MUM!

**TOM:** GOTTA KEEP MUM!

**HUCK:** SHOULD WE KEEP MUM?

**TOM:** KEEP MUM! KEEP MUM!

GOTTA KEEP MUM!

**HUCK:** MUM?

*(TOM does a slit your throat motion for good emphasis)*

**BOTH:** MUM!

*(BLACKOUT)*

### **SCENE SIX -- The Courthouse -- the next morning.**

**PROSECUT:** Your honor, having heard the witnesses, all without cross examination, then by the oaths of these citizens, whose word is above suspicion, we have fastened this awful crime, beyond all possibilities of question, upon the unhappy prisoner at the bar. We rest our case.

*(MUFF groans and all assembled mumble between themselves)*

**DEFENSE:** Your Honor, in our remarks at the opening of this trial we foreshadowed our purpose to prove that our client did this fearful deed while under the influence of a blind and irresponsible delirium produced by drink. We have changed our mind. We shall not offer that plea.

*(Gasps from all)*

Call Thomas Sawyer!

*(BECKY noticeably brightens)*

**CLERK:** Thomas Sawyer!

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*(TOM enters slowly and cautiously, his eye constantly on INJUN JOE. TOM takes the stand)*

Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

**TOM:** Yes.

**CLERK:** Be seated.

**DEFENSE:** Now, Thomas, where were you on the 17th of June at about midnight?

**TOM:** *(Looks at JOE and can't talk. The listeners strain forward in anticipation. TOM swallows and speaks softly)* In the graveyard.

**DEFENSE:** A little bit louder, please. Don't be afraid. You were . . .

**TOM:** *(too loud)* In the graveyard!

*(JOE smiles)*

**DEFENSE:** Were you anywhere near Horse Williams' grave?

**TOM:** *(softly)* Yes, sir.

**DEFENSE:** Speak up -- just a little louder. How near were you?

**TOM:** Near as I am to you.

**DEFENSE:** Were you hidden?

**TOM:** I was hid.

**DEFENSE:** Where?

**TOM:** Behind the elms that's on the edge of the grave.

*(JOE moves)*

**DEFENSE:** Anyone with you?

**TOM:** Yes, sir -- I went there with . . .

**DEFENSE:** Wait -- wait! No need to reveal your partner -- who will be produced at the proper time. Did you carry anything with you?

*(TOM is confused and frightened and looks about for help)*

Speak out my boy, the truth is always respectable. What did you take there?

**TOM:** Only a ... a . . . a dead cat!

*(AUDIENCE laughs and the JUDGE taps his gavel)*

**DEFENSE:** We will produce the skeleton of that cat. Now, Thomas, tell us everything that occurred -- in your own way -- don't skip anything -- and don't be afraid.

**TOM:** Well -- me and . . . my friend was by the grave waitin' for spirits to come when along come Doc Robinson, Muff Potter and Injun Joe. They was gonna dig up Mr. Williams' grave. Well, Muff and Joe held out for some more money from the Doc, and Muff and Doc Robinson, they got into a scuffle and as the Doc fetched a board around and knocked out Muff, Injun Joe jumped up with the knife and...

*(JOE springs out of the courtroom amid screams and shouting)*

**JUDGE:** After him! Find him and bring him back any way you can!

*(Through all the fracas the crowd clears around the now prostrate form of TOM SAWYER. They revive him, shake his hand, pat his back, etc. BECKY is waiting and goes to TOM. He stands and BECKY gives him a hug. He flushes)*

**(BLACKOUT)**

**SCENE SEVEN** -- Outside the School house -- that afternoon. TOM and BECKY are seated. TOM is guiding BECKY'S hand on a slate pencil, teaching her to draw. They stop for a while.

**BECKY:** Tom, I really think what you did today was so noble. You were so brave.

**TOM:** Aw, it warn't nothin'. Anybody'd do the same.

**BECKY:** But Tom, you're a hero!

**TOM:** I ain't no different today than I was yesterday. I'm just Tom Sawyer and I don't want to be nothin' else.

**BECKY:** Well, all right, Tom. But I'll still think of you as a hero.

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**TOM:** (*changing the subject*) Becky -- was you ever at a circus?

**BECKY:** Yes. And my pa's going to take me again sometime -- if I'm good.

**TOM:** I'm going to be a clown in a circus when I grow up.

**BECKY:** Oh, really !? That will be nice!

**TOM:** And they get slathers of money -- most a dollar a day.

(*PAUSE*)

Say Becky -- was you ever engaged?

**BECKY:** No!

**TOM:** Would you like to be?

**BECKY:** I don't know. What's it like?

**TOM:** Well, you tell a boy that you won't never have anybody but him -- ever -- and then he says the same and then you kiss and that's all.

**BECKY:** Kiss? What do you do that for?

**TOM:** Why . . . well . . . that is to . . . well, they always do that!

(*PAUSE*)

Becky, do you remember what I wrote on my slate the other day?

**BECKY:** Wh . . . why yes!

**TOM:** What was it?

**BECKY:** I can't tell you.

**TOM:** Shall I tell you?

**BECKY:** Not now -- maybe tomorrow.

**TOM:** No -- now! Please, Becky -- I'll say it ever so softly.

(*She is silent. TOM puts his arm about her waist and his mouth close to her cheek*)

I love you. Now you say it to me!

**BECKY:** (*PAUSE*) You won't ever tell anyone, will you, Tom?

**TOM:** No, Becky, I won't. Not if you don't want me to.

**BECKY:** (*She whispers loudly and close to him*) I love you.

(*BECKY springs away as she tries to escape the inevitable but TOM is in close pursuit*)

**TOM:** Now, Becky -- it's all done but the kiss. And that ain't anything at all. Please, Becky.

(*Slowly BECKY relents and lets her hands drop from her face. TOM gently kisses her on the lips*)

Now, it's all done, Becky. And now you ain't ever to love anybody but me or never marry anybody but me, never, never and forever. Will you?

**BECKY:** I'll never love anybody but you, Tom.

**TOM:** And we always walk together when we're going to school or home -- when there ain't nobody lookin' -- and I choose you and you choose me at parties 'cause that's what engaged people do.

**BECKY:** It's so nice.

**TOM:** It sure is! Why when me and Amy Lawrence was . . .

**BECKY:** Oh, Tom -- then I ain't the first?!

**TOM:** But Becky, I don't care for her anymore!

**BECKY:** Yes, you do Tom, I know you do!

(*TOM tries to comfort her, to hug her, to touch her face but she turns away*)

**TOM:** Becky -- I don't care for anybody but you. Please, Becky? Won't you say something?

(*She continues sobbing*)

Please?

(*TOM pulls out his greatest treasure, the brass head of an andiron and offers it to her*)

Becky, won't you take it please?!

(*She strikes it to the floor. TOM stands silent for a moment and then strides out. BECKY gets up and notices he is gone*)

**BECKY:** Tom! Please, Tom! Come back! Oh! Tom Sawyer! If you aren't the most impatient . . . wonderful boy on earth!

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**MUSICAL #6a -- A FRIEND LIKE YOU****BECKY:**

I LIKE YOU, TOM!  
 I LIKE YOUR FRECKLED FACE! YOUR FRIENDLY SMILE.  
 I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE.  
 IT'S ALL SO NEW,  
 SO STRANGE, TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU.  
 BUT NOW I'M SAD,  
 I'M BLUE. WHY DO I FEEL SO BAD?  
 ALL I EVER WANTED WAS A FRIEND,  
 A BOY WITH TIME TO SPEND  
 TO WATCH THE SUMMER DAYS GO BY!  
 A FRIEND TO LIE OUT ON THE GRASS  
 AND WATCH THE CLOUDS GO PAST!  
 AND TAKE THE TIME TO WONDER WHY  
 THE MOON IS OUT AT NIGHT; THE SUN SHINES BRIGHT BY DAY.  
 OH, TOM, SOON I'LL SAY THE WORDS YOU WANT ME TO:  
 "TOM, I LOVE YOU"

*(the scene changes quickly )***SEGUE TO****MUSICAL #6b -- A FRIEND LIKE YOU****SCENE EIGHT** -- *another street in town -- seconds later. TOM is alone and frustrated.*

**TOM:** GIRLS JUST TAKE YOUR FEELINGS  
 AND SQUASH THEM LIKE A BUG.  
 THEY CALL YOU ON THE CARPET  
 AND THEN THEY BEAT THE RUG.  
 THEY HOUND YOU AND PESTER YOU AND BOTHER YOU UNTIL  
 THEY'VE GOT YOU WHERE THEY WANT YOU--  
 IT'S JUST LIKE JACK AND JILL:  
 FIRST, YOU'RE UP, THEN YOU'RE DOWN,  
 THEN YOU'RE TUMBLIN' ALL AROUND.  
 YOU TELL THEM THAT YOU'RE SORRY  
 FOR A THING YOU DIDN'T DO!  
 SHE SAYS SHE'S WRONG AND YOU AGREE,  
 THEN YOU GO DOWN ON BENDED KNEE.  
 BUT WILL SHE EVER LISTEN?  
 WILL SHE ALWAYS HAVE A TEMPER FIT?  
 THAT SEEMS ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT!  
 OH, BECKY DON'T YOU EVER QUIT?  
 WHO NEEDS A FRIEND LIKE YOU!

**BECKY:**

IT'S ALL SO  
 NEW, SO STRANGE, TO HAVE A  
 FRIEND LIKE

**TOM:**

GIRLS JUST TAKE YOUR FEELINGS  
 AND SQUASH THEM LIKE A BUG!  
 THEY CALL YOU ON THE CARPET

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YOU. BUT  
 NOW I'M  
 SAD, AND BLUE.WHY DO I  
 FEEL SO  
 BAD?  
 ALL I  
 EVER WANTED WAS A  
 FRIEND, A BOY WITH TIME TO  
 SPEND TO WATCH THE SUMMER GUESS  
 DAYS GO BY! OR  
 JUST TO LIE OUT ON THE  
 GRASS AND WATCH THE  
 CLOUDS GO  
 PAST! AND TAKE THE TIME TO  
 WONDER WHY! SOME  
 DAY I'LL  
 FIND A WAY TO  
 KNOW JUST  
 WHAT TO SAY AND  
 SOON I'LL REPEAT  
 THE WORDS YOU  
 WANT ME TO:  
 "TOM,  
 I LOVE  
 YOU"

AND THEN THEY BEAT THE RUG!  
 THEY HOUND YOU AND PESTER YOU  
 AND BOTHER YOU UNTIL THEY'VE  
 GOT YOU WHERE THEY WANT YOU  
 IT'S JUST LIKE JACK AND JILL!  
 SO, ALL  
 RIGHT, WHAT'S TO SAY? SO, I'M  
 THRU WITH GIRLS TODAY! I  
 GUESS IT DOESN'T MATTER CAUSE  
 THEY SURE GET IN THE WAY! I'D  
 LIKE JUST ONCE TO SHOW MISS  
 BECKY THAT A  
 BOY DOES MORE  
 THAN SPIT AND CHEW THE FAT!  
 WHY WON'T SHE EVER LISTEN?  
 MUST SHE ALWAYS HAVE A  
 TEMPER FIT? THAT  
 SEEMS ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT! OH  
 BECKY DON'T YOU EVER QUIT?  
 WHO  
 NEEDS A  
 FRIEND  
 LIKE  
 YOU!

*(After the song TOM sits and thinks. He is still depressed)*

**JOE:** *(entering -- he too, is depressed)* 'lo Tom.

**TOM:** 'lo, Joe.

*(JOE sits by TOM)*

My troubles are heavy, Joe. Nobody 'preciates me.

**JOE:** I hear ya, Tom. I ain't appreciated neither.

**TOM:** I 'bout made my mind up to leave home. Aunt Polly never stops thwacking me with that thimble o'hers. Even before she knows if I done something wrong or not.

*(a smile crosses TOM'S face)*

This morning I fed some of Aunties cure all elixir to Peter, our cat. You shoulda seen him lite outta there! Then she thwacks me and tells me she don't mean it. And then there's Becky Thatcher! Caint make up her mind if she likes me or hates me.

**JOE:** Don't I know it -- why me and Amy Lawrence -- we broke up too!

**TOM:** That's four times this week, ain't it?

**JOE:** Yep! And it's only Wednesday!

**TOM:** You're best rid of her, Joe. I'm glad I am! Boy. . .

**BOTH:** Women!

**TOM:** Say, Joe -- Amy Lawrence ain't enough to get you feelin' so low -- what else's got you?

**JOE:** My ma. She whips me fer things I don't do, too. Why, today she smacked me for drinking some cream she left out. And I didn't do it. It just seems like she's tired of having me around. So, I think I'm gonna oblige her and run off. I'm going out to be a hermit!

**TOM:** What's the matter with you, Joe! That ain't no sort of style! Why, Hermits live on old crusts of bread in lonesome caves and they dies of want and grief. As fer me -- I'm gonna be a Pirate: Tom Sawyer, the Black Avenger of the Spanish Main! I'm gonna rob and kill and loot!

**JOE:** Say, now -- that's really for me! Let's be pirates together!

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**TOM:** Bully! You'll be -- Joe Harper, the Terror of the Seven Seas!

**JOE:** Where should we do our piratin'? MacDougals cave?

**TOM:** No! We need water and a ship to be pirates! Hey -- how 'bout Jackson's Island. Nobody lives there. And we'd be free to do as we wished.

*(HUCK has entered)*

**HUCK:** Nobody lives where?

**TOM:** Jackson's Island! Say, Hucky -- you wanna join us outcasts.

**JOE:** Yeah, Huck -- we're going off to be pirates! Then maybe they'll think more of us after we've gone.

*(BEN ROGERS has entered during this line)*

**HUCK:** Who will?

*(These next two lines are said together)*

**JOE:** My ma.

**TOM:** Aunt Polly.

**HUCK:** Why should I go then? There ain't no one to miss me!

**BEN:** I'd miss ya!

**HUCK:** Why, Ben Rogers, what for?

**BEN:** Wouldn't have no one to beat on me 'cept Ma and Pa!

*(All boys laugh)*

**HUCK:** Ben, join our band of cut throat pirates!

**BEN:** I'd sure like to!

**TOM:** Then well come to you, says I, Tom Sawyer, Black Avenger of the Spanish Main.

**JOE:** And I, Joe Harper, the Terror of the Seven Seas!

**HUCK:** And I, Huck Finn, the . . . Red Handed! Say, what are we talkin' this way for?

**TOM:** Pirates always talk in fancy speech! So well come, Ben Rogers -- the Scourge of the Ocean!

**BEN:** When do we leave?

**TOM:** We set sail as soon as we can get provisions!

**JOE:** How do we get over there?

**TOM:** In Huck, the Red Handed's Battle Galleon!

**BEN:** His what?

**JOE:** Huck's skiff, you dummy! Don't you know nothin'?

**HUCK:** Lay off him, Joe.

*(An argument follows)*

**TOM:** Cut the jabber!!

*(They quiet down)*

Name the countersign!

**HUCK:** Blood!

**TOM:** Avast ye mateys -- give the countersign:

**ALL:** Blood!!

**TOM:** We meet at the bluff over the landing at midnight!

**ALL:** At midnight.

## **MUSICAL #7a -- ON JACKSON'S ISLAND**

**TOM:** THE BLACK AVENGER! THAT'S ME!

**BOYS:** THAT'S HIM!

**BEN:** THE SCOURGE OF THE OCEAN AM I!

**BOYS:** IS HE!

**HUCK:** A RED HANDED RASCAL I BE!

**BOYS:** YES, HE!

**JOE:** THE TERROR OF THE SEVEN SEAS!

**BOYS:** YO! HO! HO!

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ROBBERY AND MURDER AND PLUNDER AND LOOT!  
 SWASHIN' AND BUCKLIN' AND SHOOTIN', TO BOOT!  
 LIVIN' IN STYLE --  
 WE'LL SMILE ALL THE WHILE AND  
 BE PIRATES ON JACKSON'S ISLAND!  
 WHAT'LL BE GLORIOUS? PIRATIN' WILL!!  
 TREASURE AND TREACHERY GIVES US A THRILL  
 LIVIN' IN STYLE --  
 WE'LL SMILE ALL THE WHILE AND  
 BE PIRATES ON JACKSON'S ISLAND!

**SEGUE TO  
 SCENE CHANGE MUSIC** (*so the boys can change costumes*)

**SCENE NINE** -- *on Jackson's Island -- the next day. As the lights come up, the scene change music segues into the song for this scene. The BOYS are shirtless and as briefly dressed as is modestly possible. However, each boy's pile of clothes is nearby, for even they are not so foolish as to hope to spend the cold nights nearly naked. They all wear some sort of bandana on their head and maybe even a weapon of some home-made sort is thrust through a rope around their waist. They attack their play with all the enthusiasm that only the young adolescent who is not being watched can muster.*

**SEGUE TO  
 MUSICAL #7b -- ON JACKSON'S ISLAND**

**BEN:** NO MORE MORNING BRUSH AND COMB!  
**TOM:** NO MORE 'YOU TOM!' CALLIN' ME HOME!  
**HUCK:** HERE WE ROMP AND LIVE IN STYLE  
**ALL:** HERE ON JACKSON'S ISLAND!  
**BEN:** SWIMMIN', FISHIN' ALL DAY LONG!  
**JOE:** NO MORE KNOWIN' RIGHT FROM WRONG!  
**TOM:** NO MORE GROWN UPS HERE TO SPILE  
**ALL:** FUN ON JACKSON'S ISLAND!  
**TOM:** NO HICK'RY STICKS!  
**BEN:** OR 'RITHMATICS  
**HUCK:** NO SHERRIFF'S KEEN OLD EYE!  
**JOE:** NO BEDSIDE PRAYER!  
**TOM:** NO CLOTHES TO WEAR!  
**ALL:** IT'S JUST AS SIMPLE AS PIE!  
**TOM:** NO MORE GIRLS WITH TEASIN' WAYS!  
**HUCK:** JUST A LOT OF LAZY DAYS  
**JOE:** GIVE A SHOUT AND HAVE A SMILE!  
**ALL:** HERE ON JACKSON'S ISLAND!  
*(Dance number showing the playful free spirits of the boys)*  
**BEN:** NO GROWNUPS!  
**HUCK:** NO SHERRIFFS!  
**JOE:** NO PRAYIN'!  
**TOM:** NO MORE OBEYIN'!

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**ALL:** HERE ON JACKSON'S ISLAND!

*(After the song we hear the deep boom of a cannon. The boys all look at each other listening intensely. Soon they are rewarded with a second boom)*

**BEN:** What's that?

**TOM:** I wonder . . .

**HUCK:** Tain't thunder 'cause thunder . . .

**TOM:** Listen! Don't talk!

*(Another boom)*

Let's go see.

*(They move off to the other side of the stage)*

Why look it's the ferryboat!

**JOE:** Look at all the people on her!

**HUCK:** Look at all them skiffs crowdin' around her!

*(Another boom)*

**TOM:** I know! Somboddy's drowned!

**HUCK:** That's it! They done that last summer when Bill Turner drowned. They shoot the cannon over the water and that makes the body come to the top!

**TOM:** And they take loaves of bread and put quicksilver in 'em and set 'em afloat! And where there's a drowned body the loaf comes to a stop and floats over it!

**JOE:** I heard about that!

**BEN:** I wonder what makes the bread do that?

**TOM:** It ain't so much the bread -- I reckon it's what they say over the bread 'afore they start it to floatin'

**HUCK:** They don't say nothin' over it!

**TOM:** 'Course they do!

**HUCK:** They do not -- I seen 'em and they don't say nothin'!

**TOM:** Well, then they say it to themselves!

**JOE:** By jings I wish I was over there now!

**BEN:** I do too!

**HUCK:** I'd give heaps to know who it is!!

*(PAUSE)*

**TOM:** I know who it is!

*(ALL look at him)*

-- it's us!

**BEN:** Really?

**JOE:** No kiddin'?

**HUCK:** 'Course it is!

**TOM:** Cain't be nobody else!

**HUCK:** They probably found my skiff over by the village.

**JOE:** I can just see mamma now -- all teary-eyed over smackin' me all the time!

**TOM:** I bet Aunt Polly done throwed away her thimble!

**BEN:** I bet my mamma's real sorry --

*(Silence -- the boys stare at each other -- another boom from the cannon. Quietly)*

I wanna go home.

**TOM:** Oh hush -- baby Ben -- just think -- everybody's talkin' 'bout us! I bet Johnny Miller and Jim Hollis is fit to be tied! And Jeff Thatcher is probably green with envy.

**HUCK:** *(teasingly)* Whatdya think Becky's doin'?

**TOM:** *(defensively)* Ain't nobody's business.

*(With glee)*

But I hope she's cryin' her eyes out like my sister Mary -- but girls ain't no 'count, it's the older folks I'd like to see. Old Master Dobbins has gotta be downright wretched about switchin' us -- so much so that he's broke all his hickory switches!

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**JOE:** By golly I bet you're right!

**HUCK:** I bet Muff Potter's mighty relieved now that he knows Injun Joe cain't touch us. I'm mighty relieved myself.

**BEN:** Why're you relieved, Huck?

**TOM:** Well, ya see it was Huck and me seen the murder -- Huck was the "friend" that was with me that night. Now you all gotta swear that we never told you that -- you're the only ones that knows Huck was in it with me.

**HUCK:** It's a real good thing we's here! It wouldn't a been long 'afore Injun Joe put two and two together and come up with Tom and me as partners! Then it woulda been . . .

*(HUCK makes a long and vocal slice across his neck. All the BOYS gulp)*

**BEN:** Is that why we're over here bein' pirates?

**TOM:** Naw, it's just a bully idea, right Boys?!

**BOYS:** Right!

**TOM:** What's the countersign?

**BOYS:** Blood!!!

### **MUSICAL #8 -- ON JACKSON'S ISLAND (reprise)**

**TOM:** THE BLACK AVENGER! THAT'S ME!

**BOYS:** THAT'S HE!

**BEN:** THE SCOURGE OF THE OCEAN AM I!

**BOYS:** IS HE!

**HUCK:** A RED-HANDED RASCAL I BE!

**BOYS:** YES, HE!

**JOE:** THE TERROR OF THE SEVEN SEAS!

**BOYS:** YO! HO! HO!

ROBBERY AND MURDER AND PLUNDER AND LOOT!

SWASHIN' AND BUCKLIN' AND SHOOTING' TO BOOT!

LIVIN' IN STYLE --

WE'LL SMILE ALL THE WHILE AND

BE PIRATES ON JACKSON'S ISLAND!

PIRATES ON JACKSON'S ISLAND!

*(BLACKOUT)*

**SCENE TEN** --*Inside TOM'S house -- that night. TOM enters stage and sneaks slowly, opening the "door" and crouches, hidden, listening. AUNT POLLY, SID, MARY, SERENY HARPER & MATHILDA ROGERS are greiving.*

**POLLY:** What makes that candle blow so? Oh! That door's open again. Go along and shut it, Sid.

*(He does)*

As I was saying, Tom warden't so bad -- just mischeevous. He warden't no more responsible than a colt -- but he never meant any harm -- and he was the best hearted boy . . .

*(She cries)*

**MATHILDA:** It was just the same with my Ben. Always up to mischief, but just as kind as he could be.

**SERENY:** And to think that I whipped Joe for drinking the cream that I'd forgotten that I'd thrown out myself 'cause it was sour. And now I'll never see him again! Poor abused boy!

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**SID:** I hope Tom's better off where he is *(looks down)* If he'd only been better, why . . .

**MARY:** Sid! Not a word against him! God'll take care of him.

**SID:** Wasn't God I was worried for!

**POLLY:** *(Thwacks SID with her thimble. TOM enjoys it)* Never you trouble yourself, sir! Oh, ladies I just don't know how to give him up. Although he tormented my old heart so -- he was a comfort to me.

**MATHILDA:** Only last Saturday Ben busted a firecracker nearly under my nose and I knocked him sprawling. If he was here to do it now, I'd hug and bless him for it.

**SERENY:** I know just how you feel, Mathilda, exactly how you feel.

**POLLY:** Why it's true -- so true. At least they're out of their troubles now. The last words my Tom said to me was...

*(The memory is too much for her and she breaks down. Then MARY starts crying, then SERENY, then MATHILDA. SID is disgusted and stalks out of the room past where TOM is hiding and we see TOM crying too.)*

**SID:** Women!

*(MATHILDA stands, wipes her eyes and prepares to go)*

**MATHILDA:** I must be on my way. Thank you all for being such a comfort. I still don't understand how they coulda drowned. Our boys were all such good swimmers! Well, Polly, Sereny, I'll see you at the funeral Sunday.

*(Hugs and kisses. She leaves)*

**SERENY:** I must be off, too, and put the rest of the children to bed. Good night Polly, Mary. Sunday?

*(All nod "Yes")*

**POLLY:** Good night.

*(SERENY goes)*

Oh, Mary -- what to do?

**MARY:** Sleep on it. But Aunt Polly, I do miss him.

*(she cries)*

**POLLY:** There now, child -- I know

*(She pulls MARY to her)*

But you're right, we must sleep on it. So run along.

**MARY:** Good night, Aunt Polly.

**POLLY:** Good night, Mary. *(MARY leaves snuffling. POLLY climbs into her bed)* Laws sakes, Polly Sawyer -- how you do go on. But Tom, you were a caution -- and I'll miss your aggravatin' ways. But I do love ya, Tom. I hope you know that. I love . . .

*(She drifts off to sleep. TOM comes out from his hiding place but hears MARY as she enters to turn down the light, he scrambles back to hide. MARY leaves and he comes out again only to be disturbed again by SID sneaking in to snatch a bite to eat out of the cupboard. Finally SID leaves and TOM makes the attempt once more this time to be momentarily disturbed by a snore from POLLY. He crosses to her bedside quietly and bends over to kiss her goodnight. As he does so POLLY'S arm almost entraps him and he ducks just in time. He slinks quietly out of the house rubbing his eyes and snuffling a little. Lights slowly fade to black.)*

**SCENE ELEVEN** -- back on Jackson's Island -- late the next morning. The BOYS are preparing lunch -- they are low in spirits and are wondering why TOM is not there.

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**JOE:** *(trying to rouse some excitement)* I bet there's been pirates on this island afore, boys. They've hid treasures here somewhere. How'd you feel if we lighted on a chest full of gold and silver?

*(No response)*

**BEN:** Oh, boys, let's give it up. I want to go home. It's so lonesome!

**JOE:** But just think of the fishing that's here!

**BEN:** I don't care for fishing. I want to go home!

**JOE:** But Ben, there ain't a better swimmin' place anywhere!

**BEN:** Swimmings no good. I just don't care for it when there's no one to tell me I can't go in! I do want to go home.

*(TOM has entered stage and watches, waiting for the right moment to surprise them)*

**JOE:** Oh shucks! Baby! You want to see your mother, I reckon!

**BEN:** Yes, I do want to see my mother -- and you do too! I ain't any more a baby than you are.

*(Both BOYS snuffle a little)*

**JOE:** Well, well, well -- let the baby go home to his mother, right Huck!? You like it here, don't you Huck? We'll stay, won't we?

**HUCK:** *(Half-heartedly)* Yes.

**BEN:** Well, goodbye! I'll never speak to you again as long as I live!

*(BEN stalks off and gets dressed)*

**JOE:** Who cares!? You made a nice pirate!

**HUCK:** Lay off him, Joe. If Tom don't come soon, I'm goin'.

**JOE:** Tom's true blue, Huck. He won't desert us. That's a disgrace to a pirate and he knows it. I just wonder what he's up to.

**HUCK:** Well if he ain't back by lunch time, his note said his things is oun.

**TOM:** *(striding in very dramatically)* But he is back!

**HUCK:** Consound it! Tom Sawyer! What you been doin' half the night!?

**JOE:** We were feared you wouldn't make it.

**BEN:** Where'd ya go?

**TOM:** I went to see what was happening in town.

**HUCK:** So?

**TOM:** So! You say! I learnt so much that it gave me a regular ripper of a plan.

*(The BOYS gather closer)*

You know that ever'body in town thinks we's dead?

**BEN:** No! Really?

**JOE:** Come off it, Tom!

**TOM:** I mean it! They gone so far as to plan us a funeral on Sunday.

*(Exclamations of delight from the BOYS)*

**HUCK:** What's your ripper of a plan this time ?

**TOM:** Well -- with this funeral and all I figgered it would be real jolly if'n we was to...

*(TOM continues to whisper for a few seconds then the BOYS cheer! BLACKOUT)*

**SCENE TWELVE --** *In Church at the funeral, the next day--Sunday. The congregation is filing to their seats.*

*TOM, HUCK, BEN & JOE are in their hiding place as the funeral starts.*

**BECKY:** *(To MRS. THATCHER)* If I only had that brass knob of his to remember him by. If it was to do

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over again I would take it. But he's gone now. I'll never never see him no more.

*(JOHNNY MILLER enters with JIM HOLLIS, MARY AUSTIN and GRACIE MILLER)*

**GRACIE MILLER:** Poor Huckleberry!

**MARY AUSTIN:** I'll miss Ben the most. He was always nice to me.

**JOHNNY MILLER:** Tom Sawyer--he licked me once.

**JIM HOLLIS:** *(Full of melancholy)* Just a few days ago I was standin' as close to him as I am to you--and Tom smiled, just this way--you know how he does---but then somethin' seemed to go all over me like--awful, you know-- I never thought what it meant---but I can see it now.

*(They move to their seats as does the rest of the congregation. AUNT POLLY, MARY, SID, SERENY & SUSAN HARPER, MATHILDA & SALLY ROGERS enter. The PREACHER and the congregation rise in deference to them. As they sit so does the congregation)*

**PREACHER:** Let us sing!

### MUSICAL # 9 -- POOR BOYS!

**ALL:** NO ONE THE WORLD AROUND COULD BE SO FINE--  
POOR BOYS.  
THE STARS IN HEAVEN HAVE A BRIGHTER SHINE.  
POOR BOYS.

**MUFF CHILDREN** I KNOW I'LL MISS THEIR FRIENDLY FACES,  
THEIR RACES,

**MEN** THEIR NOISE!

**ALL** MAY HEAVEN BLESS THEIR RESTING PLACES  
THOSE POOR BOYS!

**SID** THE FOLKS IN TOWN WILL BE AFRAID NO MORE...

**ALL** POOR BOYS.

**SID** ...OF WATER BUCKETS PLACED ABOVE THE DOOR.

**ALL** POOR BOYS!

**BOYS** NO GIVIN' UP YOUR BRIGHTEST, SHINEYEST,  
RIGHTEST, FINEYEST TOYS.

NO SWINDLES BY THE SMARTEST,

**GIRLS** WHINEYEST...

**ALL** POOR BOYS!

**GIRLS** NO ONE TO TEASE YOU WHEN YOU'RE FEELING LOW.

**ALL** POOR BOYS!

**WOMEN** NOW, ALL WE'LL DO IS GRIEVE AND SUFFER SO.

**ALL** POOR BOYS!

**MEN** JUST KNOWIN' NOW THAT THERE WILL NEVER BE  
NO MORE CLEVER DECOYS.

**ALL** IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU MISS FOREVER

THEM POOR, POOR, POOR, POOR,  
POOR, POOR BOYS!

**PREACHER:** I am the resurrection and the life. He who believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. The brightness of our lives has been diminished. The flower of their youth has been nipped in the bud. But we will remember them always as common, good and decent young citizens. They may have been full of the mischief of boyhood--no more than most of us were--but they have and will always live in a special place in our hearts. Their lives were examples, to all, of....

*(The PREACHER stops, transfixed as TOM, JOE, BEN & HUCK are solemnly marching up the aisle. Row by row the congregation turns and murmurs. Finally the front row of relatives turns and sees the*

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*boys. They rush to them and smother them with attention and thanksgivings. HUCK is left out and steps to the side)*

**TOM** But Aunt Polly, it ain't fair. Someone's got to be glad to see Huck.

**POLLY** I'm glad to see him.

**WIDOW DOUGLAS** And so am I. Poor, motherless thing. Come along Huckleberry. I'll take care of you!

**PREACHER** Praise God from whom all blessings flow! Sing! And put your hearts into it!  
*(The Congregation sings the first few bars of the song as the lights fade)*

**SCENE THIRTEEN** -- at Tom's house -- that Sunday after the Funeral. TOM, SID, MARY & AUNT POLLY are seated for their afternoon meal.

**POLLY:** Well, I don't say it wasn't a fine joke, Tom, to keep everybody suffering while you boys had a good time, but it's a pity that you could be so hard-hearted as to let me suffer so. If you could only have give me a hint that you wern't dead -- but only run off . . .

**MARY:** You could have done that, Tom. And you would have if you'd thought of it.

**POLLY:** Would you, Tom?

**TOM:** Well, I don't know -- 'twoulda spoiled everything..

**POLLY:** It woulda been something if you'd cared enough to think of it even if you didn't do it.

**MARY:** It's only Tom's way -- he is always in such a rush that he never thinks of anything.

**POLLY:** Sid would have thought. And Sid would have done it, too. Don't ya care nothing for me, Tom?

**TOM:** Now, Aunt Polly, you know I do.

**POLLY:** I'd know it better if you acted like it.

**TOM:** I wish now I'da thought.

*(getting an idea)*

But I dreamed about you anyway. That's something, ain't it?

**POLLY:** A cat does that! -- But it's better than nothing.

**SID:** (Snottily) What did you dream, Tom?

**TOM:** Well -- Wednesday night it was -- I dreamt that Aunt Polly was sitting over there by the bed, and Sid by the woodbox and Mary next to him.

**SID:** So we did -- we always do!

**POLLY:** Hush, Sid!

**TOM:** And I dreamt that Sereny Harper and Mrs. Rogers was here.

**POLLY:** Why, they were!

**TOM:** And somehow it seems to me that -- that the wind blowed somethin' --

**POLLY:** Mercy on us!

**TOM:** *(pressing fingers to forehead)* I got it! I got it! It blowed the candle!

**POLLY:** Go on Tom!

**TOM:** Let me study it a moment -- Oh, yes, you said the door was open.

**POLLY:** As I'm sitting here -- I did!

**TOM:** And you told Sid to shut it!

**POLLY:** Sereny Harper better not tell me there ain't nothing in dreams anymore! Is there more, Tom?

**TOM:** Yes -- you said I warn't bad, only mischeevous--and you began to cry, Aunt Polly - then you, Mary, then Sereny Harper and Mrs. Rogers -- and Sid got up and walked outta the room.

**MARY:** It was just so!

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**POLLY:** There musta been an angel there somewhere.

**TOM:** Then Sereny told about Joe not really drinkin the milk she throwed out and Mrs. Rogers about the time Ben set off a firecracker!

**POLLY:** It happened just so. As sure as I'm sitting here!

**SID:** (*suspicious*) Tom -- you couldn't a told it more like it if you'd a seen it!

**POLLY:** Sid, hush! Go on, Tom.

**TOM:** Then ever'body dismissed theirselves and went to bed -- but you prayed first Aunt Polly. And I felt so sorry fer ya that I took out this piece of bark I'd writ my note on, put it on the table next to your bed -- and then I leaned over and kissed you.

**POLLY:** Did you, Tom, did you? I just forgive you everything for that.

(*She gives TOM a big hug*)

**SID:** That was very kind of you -- even if it was only a dream!

**POLLY:** Shush, Sid! A body does just the same in a dream as he'd do when he was awake.

(*a knock at the door*)

Sid, see who it is!

(*SID opens the door and admits SERENY HARPER*)

**SERENY:** Polly! Oh, Polly! I just have to talk to you -- alone!

(*POLLY shoos the children out*)

My Joe just told me that your Tom came back here Wednesday night and got the idea for this whole scheme from listening to us talk about the boys and the funeral and such . . .

**POLLY:** Tom Sawyer!

(*TOM enters. She grabs his ear*)

I've a notion to skin you alive!!

**TOM:** Auntie, what have I done?

**POLLY:** You know perfectly well what you done -- you just lied to all of us.

**TOM:** No, I didn't!

**POLLY:** How could you think to come all the way over here from Jackson's Island, Wednesday night to laugh at our troubles! And then try to fool me with that lie about the dream.

**SID:** (*just entering*) I knew it was a lie!

**POLLY:** Shut up, Sid!

**TOM:** Auntie! I know, now, it was mean -- but I didn't mean to be mean! Honest! And I didn't come over here to laugh at you that night.

**POLLY:** Why then -- why did you come?

**TOM:** To tell you not to be uneasy 'bout us -- that we wasn't drowned.

**POLLY:** Tom, Tom -- I'd be the thankfullest person in the world to believe that -- but you know and I know that you never did that.

**TOM:** But I did, Auntie! I did!

**POLLY:** Tom -- don't lie no more!

**TOM:** It ain't a lie -- it's the truth. I wanted to keep you from grieving -- that was all!

**POLLY:** Why didn't you just tell me, then?

**TOM:** When you got to talkin' 'bout the funeral, I got so full o' the idea of hiding in the church that I couldn't spoil it. So I just put the bark back in my coat pocket and kept mum.

**SID:** What bark?

**TOM:** The bark I wrote on to tell Auntie that we was all right.

(*To POLLY*)

I sure wish now that you'da waked up when I kissed you.

**POLLY:** (*relaxes and softens a bit*) Did you kiss me, Tom?

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**TOM:** Yes'm.

**POLLY:** Are you sure?

**TOM:** Yes, Auntie -- certain!

**POLLY:** What did you kiss me for?

**TOM:** Because I loved you so -- and you just laid there moanin' and I was so sorry.

**POLLY:** Kiss me again and then be off with you.

*(TOM does and starts to leave)*

**TOM:** Oh, Aunt Polly! Sid came in after you went to sleep and stole two muffins outta the cupboard! And it weren't no dream!

**POLLY:** *(Thwacking SID with her thimble)* I wondered where those muffins went!

**SID:** But Aunt Polly !!!

*(TOM exits laughing as SID makes a fist at him)*

**POLLY:** Shush!

**SERENY:** You aren't going to believe that?

**POLLY:** I want to.

**SID:** I'll prove he was lyin'!

*(SID goes to closet, gets TOM'S coat, gives it to POLLY)*

**POLLY:** No. Sid don't! We don't dare! I reckon he's lied about it -- but it's a blessed lie. And I can't look.

*(She puts the jacket away and SID goes off with his own plan)*

**SERENY:** *(exiting in a huff)* You're a pushover, Polly Sawyer and you always will be!

**POLLY:** It is a good lie and I won't let it grieve me.

*(She looks to the closet again)*

I won't look!

*(Again she looks and then she rushes over to the closet, gets the coat, checks the pocket as SID peeks around the corner of the doorframe, she drags out the piece of bark and SID'S heart sinks. As she reads the bark, tears come to her and SID exits deflated)*

I could forgive the boy now, if he'd committed a million sins!

## **MUSICAL #10 -- OH, TOM!**

**POLLY:**

OH, TOM -- MY TOM, HOW YOU'VE TRIED THIS BODY SO

BUT I PRAY FOR THE DAY

YOU'LL BE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW.

NOT JUST A BOY SO FULL OF LIFE,  
SO FULL OF FOOLISHNESS, AT TIMES.

NOT JUST A BOY SO FULL OF LIFE,  
WHO FALTERS AS HE CLIMBS.

OH, TOM -- CAN YOU SEE THE MAN YOU'LL GROW TO BE?

OH TOM, HOW I WISH YOU COULD PUT YOUR TRUST IN ME.

I SEE A BOY WHO STANDS ALONE --

WHO'S UNAFRAID TO TEST HIS WILL

I SEE A BOY WHO, ON HIS OWN, IS GROWING STRONGER STILL.

OH, TOM -- I REGRET THOSE YANKS UPON YOUR EAR

OH, TOM -- DON'T FORGET

THAT I'LL ALWAYS BE RIGHT HERE .

*(LIGHTS slowly fade to black)*

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**LEICESTER BAY THEATRICALS**

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**SCENE FOURTEEN** -- outside the town, near and around Cardiff Hill -- a few days later. TOM and HUCK are D.S. It is dark and ominous. TOM has a shovel and HUCK has a pick. They are tired)

**HUCK:** Tom, I'm all dug out!

**TOM:** (*Glad for the rest*) So'm I! Say, Huck -- if'n we find a treasure here what you gonna do with your share?

**HUCK:** I'll have pie and soda every day -- I'll go to every circus that passes by. . .

**TOM:** Ain't you gonna save any?

**HUCK:** What fer?

**TOM:** So's to have some to live on!

**HUCK:** That ain't no use! Pap'd come back and get his claws on it! T'wouldn't be no use to me then! What about you, Tom -- What you gonna do?

**TOM:** I'm going to buy me a new drum and a sure 'nuff sword, a red necktie and a bull pup -- and get married!

**HUCK:** Married?!

**TOM:** Sure!

**HUCK:** Tom! Why you -- you cain't be in your right mind! You musta been diggin' too long! That's the foolishest thing you could do! Why, look at Pap and my mamma. All they ever done was fight -- I remember!

**TOM:** But Hucky -- if'n they didn't fight, they couldn'ta "made up" and then as near as I can reckon you wouldn't be here at all!

**HUCK:** I tell you, you better think on it awhile! If you go and get married, I'll be lonesomer than ever!

**TOM:** No, you won't 'cause you can come live with us!

(*HUCK gives TOM a "dumb look"*)

Well, we better stir and get to diggin'".

**HUCK:** Do they always bury the treasure as deep as this?

**TOM:** Sometimes

(*Digs some more*)

-- not always

(*Digs some more*)

-- not usually!

(*Throws his shovel down*)

I reckon we ain't got the right place!

**HUCK:** We ain't had the right place for the last three days of diggin'!

**TOM:** (*thinking*) Well, we spotted the shadow of that big ol' limb right to the dot.

**HUCK:** Ah! But we was s'posed to spot it at midnight! Was we on time?

**TOM:** That's it! We missed midnight! Shucks! We ain't ever gonna be able to tell the right time.

**HUCK:** Tom, let's give it up. 'Sides, this kinda thing's too awful -- here this time of night with witches and goblins a'flutterin' around so! I'm feared to turn 'round -- I feel as there's somethin' behind me all the time -- I been creepy all over since we got here!

**TOM:** I know why! 'Cause they always bury a dead man with the treasure -- so's he can be a look out fer it!

**HUCK:** (*Lookng at the hole with horror*) Tom, I don't like to fool around none where there's live dead people! Let's give this place up and try som'eres else.

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**TOM:** All right!

**HUCK:** Where'll it be?

**TOM:** (*PAUSE*) The haunted house up yonder on Cardiff Hill!

**HUCK:** Blame it, now, Tom! Haunted Houses is a dern sight worse'n dead people! Dead people might talk at you but they don't come sliding around and peep over your shoulder like ghosts does! And they don't run them little blue lights around in front of them, neither!

**TOM:** What little blue lights?

**HUCK:** Them little blinkers that ghosts is always usin' to light their way!

**TOM:** But Huck -- ghosts travel around only at night!

**HUCK:** Well, in case you ain't noticed -- the sun ain't at high noon!

**TOM:** So, let's wait fer daylight. They can't touch us then!

**HUCK:** Well, I reckon that's so, Tom!

**TOM:** We'll wait right here. Sun should be up soon.

**HUCK:** (*Suddenly*) But Tom -- do you know what day today is?

**TOM:** No, Huck, what?

**HUCK:** Friday!

**TOM:** So!

**HUCK:** There's some lucky days, Tom. But Friday ain't one of 'em! And t'other night I had this terrible dream 'bout rats!

**TOM:** Really!?

*(HUCK nods)*

Were they fightin'?

**HUCK:** No!

**TOM:** Well, Huckleberry, when your dream-rats ain't fightin', then it's only a sign that there's trouble around -- not that you're gonna be in it! So, no matter Huck. Get your pipe out -- let's have a smoke.

*(HUCK does and they do.)*

## **MUSICAL #11 -- TROUBLE SIGNS**

You know, Huck, if'n I's as superstitious as you I'd never dare set foot outta my house!

**TOM:** TALKING 'BOUT LUCKY DAYS -- WELL, FRIDAY AIN'T ONE!  
 ANY OTHER DAY OF THE WEEK IS FINE!  
 'CAUSE EVEN ON A SUNDAY IT'S A SINNER OR SAINT ONE --  
 YOU CAN'T WIN CAUSE EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK  
 IS A TROUBLE SIGN!  
 TROUBLE SIGNS! TROUBLE SIGNS!  
 DEAD CATS! FIGHTING RATS! LITTLE BLACK BATS!  
 TROUBLE SIGNS! TROUBLE SIGNS!  
 GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN',  
 GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN',  
 GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN' WITH TROUBLE SIGNS!  
 WHEN THE MOON COMES UP ALL SKINNY AND YELLER  
 AND THE CATS ON THE FENCE THEY ALL START TO WHINE,  
 TURNS THE BLOOD IN A FELLAR JUST AS COLD AS A CELLAR!  
 YOU CAIN'T WIN 'CAUSE EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK  
 IS A TROUBLE SIGN!  
 TROUBLE SIGNS! TROUBLE SIGNS!  
 MOON BEAMS! WOMEN'S SCREAMS! HORRIBLE DREAMS!  
 TROUBLE SIGNS! TROUBLE SIGNS!

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GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN',  
 GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN',  
 GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN' WITH TROUBLE SIGNS!

**HUCK:** CROUCHIN' IN A BUNCH O' TREES -- LONG PAST MIDNIGHT!

**TOM:** HOPIN' THAT THOSE LITTLE BLUE LIGHTS DON'T SHINE!

**HUCK:** WISHIN' I WAS SITTIN' BY THE NICE WARM FIRELIGHT!

**TOM:** NOW, DON'T MOVE 'CAUSE EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK  
 IS A TROUBLE SIGN!

**HUCK:** BLAME IT, NOW, TOM!

A BODY CAIN'T BE TOO CAREFUL!

DON'T KNOW HOW, TOM!

BUT IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE GETTIN' SOMETHIN' SORTA

KINDA LIKE PRAYERFUL!

TRAIPSIN' WITH A FELLA

CROSS THE WHOLE BLAMED COUNTRY

AND DIGGIN' FOR A TREASURE IS MIGHTY FINE!

BUT WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER WITH A MAP AND ONE TREE!

**TOM:** IT CAIN'T WORK 'CAUSE EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK,  
 THERE'S A TROUBLE SIGN!

**TOM:**

TROUBLE SIGNS! TROUBLE SIGNS!

DEAD CATS, FIGHTING RATS,

LITTLE BLACK BATS!

TROUBLE SIGNS! TROUBLE SIGNS!

GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN',

GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN',

GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN'

WITH TROUBLE SIGNS!

**HUCK:**

BLAME IT NOW, TOM! A

BODY CAIN'T BE TOO

CAREFUL! DON'T KNOW

HOW, TOM! BUT IT

MAKES ME FEEL LIKE

GETTIN' SOMETHIN'

SORTA, KINDA LIKE

PRAYERFUL!

**BOTH:** TROUBLE SIGNS! TROUBLE SIGNS!

MOON BEAMS! WOMEN'S SCREAMS! HORRIBLE DREAMS!

TROUBLE SIGNS! TROUBLE SIGNS!

GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN',

GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN',

GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN WITH TROUBLE SIGNS!

GOTTA KEEP ON LIVIN' WITH TROUBLE SIGNS!

TROUBLE SIGNS!

**TOM:** Hucky -- hey, Hucky! Told ya! The sun's up! Come on!

*(They scramble to the haunted house part of the set. As they reach it they are slower and more cautious. Silence reigns. They slide along the "wall", til they get to the "door" and peek around the "corner" of the frame. Having made sure nothing dangerous is still lurking about they go in)*

**TOM:** Looky, Huck! Stairs!

**HUCK:** But Tom!

**TOM:** Come on!

*(They hide their tools and go up. TOM goes L and HUCK goes R. They search for a few seconds.*

*Something outside catches HUCK'S attention.)*

It's all tore up, Huck. There ain't nothin' up here. Let's check back downstairs.

**HUCK:** Sh!

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**TOM:** What is it?

**HUCK:** Sh! There . . . Hear it?

*(Low voices heard off stage)*

**TOM:** What do we do?

**HUCK:** *(Looking)* Keep still! They're comin' right for the door!

**TOM:** Quick! Lie down!

*(They lay quiet for a moment)*

**HUCK:** My, goodness, I wisht I was out o' this!

**TOM:** Don't whisper another word, Huck!

*(INJUN JOE, in disguise as an old Spaniard, enters with his PARDNER)*

**PARD:** No. I've thought it all over and I don't like it! It's dangerous!

**JOE:** Dangerous? Milksop! What's any more dangerous than that job up the river? . . . but nothin's come of it.

**PARD:** That's different. That was way up river -- no towns nearby.

**JOE:** Well, it won't be long! We'll quit this shanty soon. I wanted to yesterday, but we couldn't 'cause o' those infernal boys playin' down the hill. Those infernal boys!

*(The BOYS hug the floor more tightly)*

We'll do that dangerous job in town after I've spied around a little. Then it's to Texas!

**PARD:** Fine by me! What'll we do with the swag we got left?

**JOE:** Leave it here like we always do, I reckon. We can't carry 600 in silver with us.

*(BOYS perk up, bright eyed)*

**PARD:** We better bury it, bury it deep.

**JOE:** Right!

*(BOYS nod enthusiastically. PARD crosses to the fireplace and opens a secret panel. He takes out a bag and jingles it. He takes a few coins out and puts some in his pocket and gives some to JOE who is digging in the corner with his knife. The BOYS raise up a little with eyes wide trying to get a look at the money)*

**JOE:** What's this?

*(His knife has hit something hard under the dirt)*

**PARD:** What is it?

**JOE:** Half-rotten plank -- no it's a box! Here -- bear a hand and we'll see what it's here for.

*(PARD moves to help)*

Never mind, I broke a hole.

*(JOE reaches in)*

Man -- it's money!

*(BOYS up a little)*

**PARD:** We'll make quick work of this. There's an old rusty pick in the corner.

*(As PARD goes to get the pick the BOYS sink, terror stricken. PARD uses the pick and he and JOE lift out the box. They open it)*

**JOE:** Pard, there's thousands of dollars here!

*(BOYS up again)*

**PARD:** Been said that Murrell's gang was around here one summer!

**JOE:** This proves it!

**PARD:** Now, you won't need to do that dangerous job in town.

**JOE:** That job ain't for robbery -- it's for revenge! I need your help for it. And when it's finished -- Texas

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**PARD:** What'll we do with this? Bury it again?

**JOE:** Yes!

*(BOYS delighted)*

No!!

*(BOYS distressed)*

That pick had fresh mud on it!

**PARD:** I just finished diggin' with it!

**JOE:** No -- before that!

**PARD:** So?

**JOE:** So?! -- Who brought it here? And when? Have you seen anybody around -- heard anybody? It's them boys!

*(BOYS pin themselves to the floor)*

No! We'll take it to my den!

**PARD:** You mean number one?

**JOE:** No, number two -- under the cross.

**PARD:** Let's go!

*(BOYS up again. JOE gets up and looks out the windows, cautiously)*

**JOE:** Do you reckon they could be upstairs?

*(BOYS down!. JOE puts his hand on his knife and turns to stairs)*

**PARD:** Ain't likely! Look at them stairs. They's ruined. No! Whoever threwed those things in here saw us and high-tailed it outta here.

**JOE:** You're right -- I hope. Let's go!

*(They haul the box and their small sack out the door. Silence a few seconds -- then TOM & HUCK creep downstairs)*

**HUCK:** I was wonderin' who that old deaf and dumb Spaniard was. He started hanging 'round town all of a sudden -- right after the trial.

**TOM:** Not even a Spaniard -- we ain't safe no more! Oh, Hucky -- why did we bring those tools in here?! If we hadn't we'd a got our treasure sure.

**HUCK:** Well, at least we know who to keep a lookout for and who he really is! We'll just wait 'til he comes to spy around and foller him to his number two!

**TOM:** Say Hucky -- he said revenge -- his job was for revenge! What if he means us?!?!

**HUCK:** Well, he don't know 'bout me! You testified against him!

*(PAUSE. A shared look)*

Oh, Tom! You broke the blood pact!!

**(BLACKOUT)**

**(Intermission, if desired)**

13 pages more in ACT TWO