

Squire Trewlany, Doctor Livesy, Captain Smollett

SQUIRE: Well, Captain Smollett, what have you to say? All well, I hope; all shipshape and seaworthy?

SMOLLETT: Well, sir, better speak plain, even at the risk of offending. I don't like the cruise; I don't like the men; and I don't like my officer.

DOCTOR: Well, that is plain.

SQUIRE: Perhaps you don't like the ship, too?

SMOLLETT: I can't speak to that, sir, not having seen her tried.

SQUIRE: Possibly, sir, you may not like your employer, either?

DOCTOR: Stay a bit, stay a bit.

SQUIRE: He can stay a bit. He can stay on shore, for all I care.

SMOLLETT: I speak frankly, sir.

SQUIRE: Well, frankly, sir, since you don't like anything on board, feel free to leave it.

SMOLLETT: Good morning, gentlemen. (Leaving)

DOCTOR: One moment, Captain.

SQUIRE: Oh, let him go.

DOCTOR: Now, Squire, haul in a little. (To CAPTAIN) I think, sir, you would grant us an explanation of your words.

SMOLLETT: I was engaged, sir, on sealed orders to sail this ship for that gentleman wherever he should bid me. So far so good. But now I find that every man before the mast knows more than I do. I don't call that fair now, do you?

DOCTOR: (Giving the SQUIRE a look) No, I don't.

SMOLLETT: Next, I learn we are going after treasure hear it from the crew, mind you. Now, treasure is ticklish work. I don't like treasure voyages, above all when they are secret; and particularly when the secret is known to every man-Jack on board.

SQUIRE: Is there anything you do like?

SMOLLETT: Indeed, sir, I like the gentlemen I work for to know what they are going up against. And it's my belief that neither of you know that. But I'll tell you my way of it — life or death and a close run.

SQUIRE: We take the risk; but we are not so ignorant as you believe us.

DOCTOR: Next, you say you don't like the crew. Are they good seamen?

SMOLLETT: I don't like any crew that I haven't had a hand in choosing, sir. It's a captain's privilege.

DOCTOR: My friend should, perhaps, have taken you along; but the slight, if there be one, was unintentional.

SQUIRE: The short and long of it, Captain, tell us what you want and be done with it.

SMOLLETT Well, first off, there's been too much blabbing going on already.

DOCTOR: Far too much.

SMOLLETT: I'll tell you what I've heard myself: that you have a map of an island, crosses on it that mark the treasure and its exact position is — (He whispers in the SQUIRE's ear.)

SQUIRE: I never told that! Not to a soul, I swear!

DOCTOR: Well, someone knows besides us.

SMOLLETT: The whole crew knows it.

SQUIRE: Livesey, that must have been you or Hawkins.

DOCTOR: It doesn't much matter who it was.

SQUIRE: By heavens, sir, do you expect a mutiny?