

Portuguese Gold ~ script sample

DOUGHTY: *[seizing him]* You take that back, Drake! You show your upbringing. No gentleman.....

Drake pushes him away wearily and goes to the cabin door.

DRAKE: Enough! *[calling]* Ned! Will Tredwell! Bring me Trumpeter Brewer! Now! *[replies of 'Aye, aye, Captain' from off]* We'll confront him together, Tom. And if he's lying, you can flog him. Does that satisfy you?

DOUGHTY: *[after a pause]* Yes.....yes, I suppose so.

They stare hard at each other.

Enter Will and Ned with Tom Brewer between them.

DRAKE: *[to Will and Ned]* You can go.

BREWER: Please, Captain, I'd rather they stayed. *[Drake raises his eyebrows]* They know what 'tis about ~ I'd feel easier if they stayed.

DRAKE: Very well. Come and stand here, facing Captain Doughty. Now ~ you came to me yesterday with a very serious allegation, Trumpeter Brewer.

BREWER: Yessir.

DRAKE: One that has come as a big surprise to the Captain.

BREWER: *[astonished]* No, sir!

DRAKE: Oh, yes, sir. We capture a Portuguese treasure-ship, we bring it with us to these islands for provisioning, I appoint a captain whom I respect and trust, and within the week a pipsqueak of a trumpeter comes to me with some cock-and-bull story.....

BREWER: I didn't know what to do, Captain Drake, sir. It didn't seem right.....

DRAKE: And now we come to it, don't we? I'd like you to tell me again what gave you such a deal of worry.

BREWER: What....Now, sir?



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