

TED / PRENTISS / ALF

SCENE FOUR

Bilge Dungeon

Three filthy urchins, the BOYS from the crate, huddle together. MOLLY slips in behind ALF and stays hidden by the door.

Alf: It ain't the three little piggies! Got yer sea legs?

Prentiss, Ted: Oh thank you! Get us out of here! Hungry! Please! Help!

~~Alf: (shutting them up) Oh!~~

Prentiss: Excuse me sir. Quick question for the captain —

Alf: What are you, piggy spokesman?

Prentiss: I'm the leader.

Ted: No, you're not.

Prentiss: Yes I am. I'm the oldest.

Alf: I'm the oldest and I say pipe down!

Ted: But I'm hungry!

Alf: It's yer lucky day then, ain't it?

ALF throws TED the bucket.

Ted: Finally!

Alf: You'll wanna swallow that down quick. Bone uppity.

TED devours the contents.

Prentiss: Any good?

TED gags and spits out a glob of slop, choking.

Ted: IT'S ALIVE!

PRENTISS peers inside the bucket.

Prentiss: It's worms!

Ted: He fed me worms!

Prentiss: I won't eat that.

Ted: (to ALF) Please, sir — is there a vegetarian alternative?

Alf: In my day, pigs weren't quite so particular.

ALF starts to leave. The BOYS fight over the worms.

Prentiss: Don't hog it all. Gimme!

Ted: You said you wouldn't eat it!

Boy: (can't stop himself, to ALF) YOU! WAIT!

Prentiss: (hissed, to the BOY) What're you doing!?

Ted: You'll get us a beating!

Alf: (turning proudly) Belay that "you"! I'm called Mister on this vessel — mark of respect for a lifetime of seafaring.

Prentiss: (to ALF) Never mind him. He's got a real problem with authority.

Alf: Ha! So do I. (softens) I know worms is rough vittles, boys, but they'll grease the pipes 'til we set yer down in Rundoon.

Boy: (another tack) A question, Mister?

Alf: One.

Boy: Do we have to stay down here in the dark?

Alf: 'Til Slank hands ye over to King Zarboff.

Boy: Is the King nice to his helpers?

Alf: That's two.

ALF exits. The door slams shut behind him.

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