

**Judy Moody & Stink:
The Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad Treasure Hunt**

By Allison Gregory

Based on the book series By Megan McDonald

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CAST (*7 actors)

Judy Moody, an assertive and resourceful 3rd grader with powerful emotions

Stink, an impulsive 2nd grader who's a curious younger brother

Mom/Cap'n Mom, helpful, firm, fun-loving

Dad/Pegleg Dad, accommodating, enthusiastic

Tall Boy, clever & eager

Smart Girl, focused & crafty

*Scurvy Sam, a dedicated pirate

Additional roles (to be doubled by the cast): Rocky (W or M), Gramma Lou, Mr. Todd, Students, Treasure Hunters, Park Ranger, Parrot/Voice, Pet Shop Boy, Tour Guide, Docent, Crab's Claw Server.

*It works well for one actor to play Gramma Lou, Mr. Todd, Scurvy Sam, Park Ranger, Pet Shop Boy, Tour Guide, Docent, and Crab's Claw Server. It's a lot of fun for the audience and the actor.

For large or age-appropriate casts, additional actors can be used in lieu of doubling, and/or to add Students & Treasure Hunters. A wide range of diversity is assumed.

SETTING

The world of Judy Moody is as ebullient and protean as her moods -- bright and breezy one moment, wildly curious, then edgy and shadowy the next. A flexible set which is suggestive and animated is ideal; steering clear of an abundance of realism is encouraged. Various locales include Judy's bedroom, a third grade classroom, a harbor/dock, The Crab's Claw restaurant, a cemetery, tourist storefronts in a seaside town, and the landscape of Judy's mind.

TIME

September. This year.

SCENE ONE: MOODY JUDY

Judy Moody's Bedroom. Early morning.

The room is pretty much a mess, with stuff from the end of a busy summer vacation everywhere.

An alarm goes off. In the bottom bunk-bed, a twisty lump of sheets moans and grouches. This is JUDY MOODY.

She flips, she flops. She struggles mightily to rise, then collapses, groaning loudly with the effort.

MOTHER enters buoyantly and turns off the alarm.

MOM

(sing-song)

First day of school! Shake a leg and get dressed!

JUDY burrows further into her bed, burying herself under the pillows.

Judy. Judy Moody. Did you hear me?

JUDY tosses back her blankets.

MOM (cont'd)

And think about fixing that hair, okay?

JUDY MOODY

(to Audience)

Who wants to brush hair? I'd rather catch bugs and feed them to a two-toed sloth.

(to Mom)

ROOOAAAR!

MOM sweeps through the room, righting an overturned basket, gathering toys, etc., as JUDY kicks her way out of the sheets. Judy wears tiger-striped pajamas and a mad-face. She rolls out of bed and makes her crabby way to the dresser.

JUDY MOODY (cont'd)

First day of *third grade*. I have to have a new desk and a new classroom. With my luck I'll get stuck sitting in the *first row*.

MOM

You get to make new friends.

JUDY MOODY

I don't want new friends, I already have my best friend, Rocky.

MOM

Change is hard -- but you're a big third grader!

JUDY digs through drawers, sending clothes flying every which way. MOM expertly catches the items.

JUDY MOODY

Grrr. Hunh! Grrr!

MOM

What in the world are you looking for?

JUDY MOODY

WORDS.

MOM

In your underwear drawer?

JUDY MOODY

Everybody is going to come back from summer wearing amazing new T-shirts that say DISNEY WORLD or SEA WORLD or JAMESTOWN: HOME OF POCAHONTAS. I need to find a shirt with *words*.

DAD enters.

DAD

I made sunny-side-up eggs for the first day of school! There's squishy bread for dipping. How does that sound?

JUDY MOODY

(searching for a shirt)

Grrr!

DAD

(to Mother)

I thought she loved squishy bread.

MOM

That was yesterday.

STINK enters, covered with band-aids.

STINK

Why do we have so many Band-aids?

JUDY MOODY

Those are mine, Stink!

STINK

There's millions more in the bathroom.

JUDY MOODY

Because I'm going to be a doctor and start my own hospital like Elizabeth Blackwell First Woman Doctor.

STINK

You're wearing pajamas! You can't wear pajamas to school!

DAD

Careful, your sister's in a mood - and not a good mood.

JUDY MOODY

It's the first day of third grade -- *summer is over and I didn't even go anywhere.*

STINK

So? Neither did I.

MOM

You went to Gramma Lou's.

JUDY MOODY

Bor-ing. I bet everyone at school but me did something great.

JUDY imagines GRAMMA LOU in her rocking chair, dead asleep & snoring-- then she imagines the things her friends did on their incredible summer vacations.

VACATION KID #1 paddles by in a canoe (to banjo music from 'Deliverance'), wearing a t-shirt that says 'I RIVER-RAFTED IN THE GRAND CANYON'.

VACATION KID #1

I river-rafted in the Grand Canyon!

Backpacking VACATION KID #2 carries a goat -- both of them wearing matching t-shirts that say 'I CLIMBED A GLACIER IN GLACIER PARK'.

VACATION KID #2

I climbed a glacier in Glacier Park!

The goat bleats. They exit.

Lush Hawaiian music plays as VACATION KID #3 skate boards past her, strumming a ukulele and wearing a lei/hula skirt - also a t-shirt that says 'I SAW A VOLCANO IN HAWAII'.

VACATION KID #3

I saw a volcano in Hawaii!

JUDY MOODY

I wish I had a *real* adventure.

DAD

How about we take a fun trip this weekend, the whole family.

JUDY MOODY

Take a trip where?

MOM

We've never been to Ocracoke Island.

STINK

Yes, an *island!*

JUDY MOODY

What's there to do?

DAD

Well, there's uh, hmm -- I don't know, but it'll be an adventure.

MOM

And it's convenient, educational, and cheap!

STINK

It'll probably be more fun than it sounds.

JUDY MOODY

I'll finally get a t-shirt with words!

JUDY grabs her backpack and rushes off.

MOM

You're not dressed for school!

SCENE TWO: THIRD GRADE ROAR

A third-grade classroom.

JUDY enters in her best Judy Moody mood -- but it changes when she sees all the other kids with their fantastic t-shirts.

ROCKY approaches, wearing a colorful shirt with fancy letters and a picture of the Loch Ness Monster roller coaster.

ROCKY
Hey best friend!

JUDY MOODY
Hey Rocky.

ROCKY
Like my new t-shirt? I got it at Busch Gardens.

JUDY MOODY
(to Audience, earnest)
I super like it.
(to Rocky, dismissive)
No.

ROCKY
I hope we get to sit next to each other like last year.

JUDY MOODY
Yeah, second grade was the best. Third grade is the worst.

ROCKY
Are you in a bad mood or something?

JUDY MOODY
Or something.

MR. TODD enters.

MR. TODD
Hello, hello. Welcome to third grade, everyone. I'm Mr. Todd.

ROCKY/STUDENTS
Hi Mr. Todd.

JUDY MOODY
Hello, Mr. *Toad*. Do you have a porcupine named Roger, like I had in my second grade classroom?

MR. TODD
No.

JUDY MOODY
(to Audience)
I knew it.

MR. TODD
But we have a turtle named Tucson. Do you like turtles?

JUDY MOODY

(to Audience, passionate)

I love turtles.

(to Mr. Todd, cool)

No. I like *porcupines*.

MR. TODD

Oh well. Judy, your seat is right up front.

JUDY MOODY

(to Audience)

I knew it.

MR. TODD

Rocky, yours is next to hers.

ROCKY

Alright!

JUDY MOODY

(surveying her new desk)

My desk doesn't even have an armadillo sticker with my name on it like in second grade.

MR. TODD

Did everyone have a good summer?

ROCKY/STUDENTS

Yes!/It was awesome!/I had the best vacation!

JUDY MOODY

NO.

MR. TODD

Are you in a bad mood today?

JUDY MOODY

(half-hearted)

ROAR.

MR. TODD

Okay third grade listen up! Today is the first day of school and we're going to try something different. This week each of you will make your own Me collage.

JUDY MOODY

A 'Me collage', what's that?

MR. TODD

It's all about YOU. You can draw or cut out pictures or paste things to your collage. Find things that tell the class what makes you YOU.

STUDENTS

I know what I'm doing!/Can I use my gerbil?/I love paste!

ROCKY

Sounds fun, right Judy?

JUDY MOODY

(to Audience)

It sounds extra uber fun.

(to Rocky)

N.O. We never got assignments like this in *second grade*.

MR. TODD

Make it fun! You might include your family, your hobbies, where you live, or interesting adventures you've had.

STUDENT #2

Like going to Yellowstone this summer and seeing a geyser shoot three thousand feet into the air!

(making a massive spurting geyser sound)

ROCKY

Or like going to Busch Gardens and riding the roller coaster and screaming your head off when it does the upsidedown loop!

(enacting his terror yell)

JUDY MOODY

Yeah, or like going to Gramma Lou's house.

Silence. The other STUDENTS look pitifully at Judy.

MR. TODD

Okay third grade! You can use the weekend to finish it. On Monday you'll each show your Me collage and tell the class about YOU.

JUDY MOODY

(to Rocky)

But this weekend I'm going on a trip to Ocracoke Island and my parents said I could get a *t-shirt*.

ROCKY

Cool.

JUDY MOODY

Not cool. This assignment is going to ruin my only chance for an island adventure.

SCENE THREE: TREASURE ISLAND

The dock at Ocracoke. A simple open space, a barrel, coiled rope; a sign: 'Welcome to Ocracoke'.

JUDY and STINK run on. MOM and DAD enter carrying luggage, along with other tourists.

DAD

Land-ho!

MOM

Isn't this a cute place?

STINK

It's not cute, Mom. It's *cool!* As long as there have been pirates I've wanted to sail on a ship to an island -- a *treasure island!*

JUDY MOODY

That wasn't exactly a ship, Stink. It was a very s-l-o-w ferry. And it's a *tourist* island, not a treasure island.

STINK

Who cares? I can't wait to explore Artichoke--Okey Doke--

JUDY MOODY

You mean *Ocracoke?*

STINK

Yeah, that. I want to be a pirate.
(singing like a pirate)
'FIFTEEN MEN ON A SAILING SHIP
YO-HO-HO AND A BARREL OF FISH'!

JUDY MOODY

Do you have to sing?

DAD

Let's make a plan, kids. What should we do first?

STINK

Eat! No wait, we should go on a treasure hunt, then eat!

JUDY MOODY

Can I buy a t-shirt?

MOM

There will be time for that later. Right now there's an island to explore! And you can start looking for items for your Me collage.

STINK

You can use a picture of me! Don't they need to know about brothers?

JUDY MOODY

You mean *bothers?*

DAD

Isn't this great? The warm sea air, the rolling waves, the strong smell of dead fish.

STINK takes a deep whiff and hiccups.

MOM

There's an 'Island Info' kiosk. Why don't your father and I go over and find out about our hotel --

DAD

The *Clam On Inn*. Get it?

MOTHER

We can get a list of restaurants, too. And shops. And bike rentals and --

DAD

Good idea. Judy watch your brother.

*JUDY rolls her eyes. MOM and DAD exit.
STINK slumps to his knees and hiccups.*

JUDY MOODY

What's wrong? Are you going to puke?

STINK

Never say 'puke' when someone's about to puke.

JUDY MOODY

Doctor Judy here! Close your eyes and put your head between your knees, Stink.

JUDY pulls a packet of crackers out of a belly bag or pocket.

Have a cracker. Mom gave them to me in case we felt like we might hurl.

STINK

Don't say *hurl*.

JUDY MOODY

Have a band-aid. Band-aids make everything better.

STINK

My feet itch... I have red blotches... My teeth hurt... That's it, I have scurvy!

JUDY MOODY

You're just sunburned and a little seasick, Stink.

STINK

Luckily I brought my survival kit.

JUDY MOODY

You mean your *backpack*.

STINK

(digging through his backpack)

My *survival kit*. Compass, check. Flag, check.

JUDY MOODY

What's with the red flag?

STINK

For your information, this was the flag of a real Moody pirate. His name was *Christopher Moody*. He sailed with Black Bart.

JUDY MOODY

A Moody-? Just think, Stink: he could be our great-great-great-great-great-grandpa pirate. Rare. I have pirate blood in me!

STINK

Girls can't be pirates.

JUDY MOODY

Says who?

STINK pull 'The Book of Pirate Rules' out of his backpack.

STINK

Says Pirate Rule Number Six: 'No girls allowed on ships'. It's the Pirate Code. See?

JUDY MOODY

What about girl pirates like Anne Bonny and Mary Read, who dressed up like boys? Take that, Pirate Rule Number Six!

STINK

Hey, don't be knocking the Pirate Rules, Poopy Longstockings.
(looking in backpack)
Let's see: flashlight, check. Spyglass.

JUDY MOODY

Spyglass-? Let me look.

STINK

I want to meet pirates and look at shipwrecks and find treasure -- as in real gold!

(singing & dancing a screwy jig)

'FIFTEEN MEN ON THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST
YO-HO-HO AND A BUCKET OF FUN!'

JUDY MOODY

(looking through spyglass)

Hey Stink, there's a boy over there staring at you. That tall one next to that girl with the glasses. She looks smart. She's staring at you, too. I wonder who they are.

A ship's bell clangs, a gull cries.

SCURVY SAM

AVAST YE!

STINK

Huh-?

SCURVY SAM swings into view on a long rope -- or rolls on in a barrel or some equally fantastic entrance. He careens onto the dock, missing his targeted release point, crashing into something, sending people scattering. He's wearing a hoop earring, boots and britches, and a patch over one eye.

SCURVY SAM

Name's Cap'n Weevil! But me friends call me Scurvy Sam!
And who might ye be?

STINK

Um, Cap'n Moody, here.

JUDY MOODY

But his friends call him Scurvy Stink.

STINK

And this be Mad Molly O'Maggot.

JUDY MOODY

Thanks a lot...

SCURVY SAM

Welcome to Pirate Island!

STINK

Pirate Island?

JUDY MOODY

I thought this was Okey Doke Island.

SCURVY SAM

Folks 'round here call it Pirate Island, on account o' Blackbeard himself haunted these parts back in the day.

STINK

Whoa, are you a for-real pirate? I mean, are ye?

SCURVY SAM
Would I lie t'ye?

JUDY MOODY
O' course, yer a pirate.

SCURVY SAM
Ye got me there, lassie.

JUDY MOODY
Are there any adventures on 'Pirate Island'?

SCURVY SAM
Adventures? Ha! You're in luck. Listen up all ye scumbuckets!

The other TOURISTS gather.

This be the weekend of the Third Annual Pirate Island
Treasure Hunt. Fun and mayhem start right here.

JUDY MOODY
What do we have to do?

SCURVY SAM
Follow the trail of clues, lassie, and you might win a *gold doubloon*.

STINK
That's pirate money! Is it real gold?

SCURVY SAM
As gold as a pirate's tooth.

STINK
Sounds like a barrel o' fun!

SCURVY SAM
And o'course *this*.

SCURVY SAM holds out a t-shirt that says 'I WENT ON A TREASURE HUNT ON OCRACOCKE'. JUDY swoons.

JUDY MOODY
Rare. A t-shirt. *With words.*

The winds bellow; the sea rises; thrilling adventure music fills the stage. Judy imagines being a vanquishing pirate.

JUDY MOODY (cont'd)
GANGWAY! 'TIS NO LESS THAN JUDY MOODY, RULER OF THE SEVEN SEAS -- AND HER LOWLY BROTHER STINK, CHICKEN-OF-THE-SEA!

JUDY makes a move toward the coveted t-shirt and grabs it-- but SMART GIRL leaps in front of her.

SMART GIRL

AVAST YE, BILGE RAT! KEEP YER MITTS OFF THAT PIRATE BOOTY OR YOU'LL BE CLEANING BARNACLES OFF THIS SHIP WITH YER TEETH.

JUDY MOODY

SAYS YOU.

TALL BOY joins his sister.

TALL BOY

SAYS ME TOO, YE SWABBER. THAT TREASURE IS GOING TO BE OURS!

JUDY darts past them-- but they are quick & fierce; they surround her and move in. She drops to the floor and crawls between their legs, jumping up, victorious. Maybe a net drops over TALL BOY & SMART GIRL

The music fades.

JUDY MOODY

I gotta win that shirt.

SCURVY SAM puts the t-shirt away.

SCURVY SAM

'Taint easy! Where there's pirates, there be tricks and tons of monkey business. No lily-livers allowed. Yaaarrrr!

STINK

Yaaarrrr!

SCURVY SAM

Listen up, scallywags! There be five clues in all. Each clue'll lead ye to the next. When ye think ye figgered out a clue, tell the nearest Assistant Pirate --

STINK

How will we know?

SCURVY SAM

Know what?

STINK

How will we know if they're an Assistant Pirate?

SCURVY SAM

You'll know on account of they'll be wearing a red sash across their selves, like so.

(MORE)

SCURVY SAM (cont'd)
(posing an imaginary sash across his chest)

SCURVY SAM (cont'd)
If yer clue is right you'll get silver pieces o' eight and the next clue. Now, the last piece o' eight is carefully hidden, t'won't be easy to find. And one more thing: ye have until *nine bells tonight*.

STINK
That's pirate talk for nine o'clock.

JUDY MOODY
(to Audience)
Stink thinks he knows *everything*.

SCURVY SAM
First one to figger out all five clues and turn in sixteen pieces o' eight wins the gold doubloon, and a t-shirt!

STINK
YAAAARRR!

SCURVY SAM gives Stink a weary look.

DAD and MOM enter with luggage.

DAD
C'mon you two, time to get to the inn.

MOM
And wash up before we grub up.

JUDY MOODY
Did you hear what he said?

STINK
A real treasure hunt, right here on Pirate Island!

JUDY MOODY
Can we do it?

JUDY MOODY/STINK
Can we? Can we? Can we?

DAD
Whoa, pipe down buccaneers.

MOM
I already have things planned for us to do while we're here.

JUDY MOODY
What things?

MOM

Lots of fun things that we can do together. There are neat shops to explore. And cute restaurants. Maybe we'll go on a walk and have a picnic!

JUDY and STINK slump.

STINK

A walk..?

JUDY MOODY

A picnic..?

DAD

With all that to keep us busy there's no time to do a treasure hunt.

STINK

Aw.

JUDY MOODY

A picnic will get in the way of finding things for my Me collage...but a treasure hunt is an adventure where I'll for super sure find things for my Me collage. And I'll get a t-shirt! And it's convenient, educational, and cheap.

SCURVY SAM

I'll be givin' ye yer first piece o' eight and the first clue.

JUDY MOODY/STINK

Please?

MOM and DAD share a look, then:

DAD

You're going to miss out on a really good picnic.

JUDY MOODY/STINK

YES! THANKS MOM!/THANK YOU DAD!

MOM

But you've got to team up and stay together.

DAD

No running off and leaving your brother alone. Got it, Judy?

JUDY rolls her eyes.

JUDY MOODY

Got it.

MOM

Good luck me bucko's!

(to Dad)

What say we go crazy and pop into the bookstore?

DAD

Let's book!

MOM and DAD exit. SCURVY SAM hands out coins and a note to each team.

SCURVY SAM

Good luck t'ye. And remember: there's no time to coast, so don't let down yer guard. Get it?

STINK

No.

SCURVY SAM

May ye have strong winds at yer back, only bilge rats for enemies, and a barrel o' fun! Let the plunderin' begin!

He exits and the TREASURE HUNTERS scatter.

TREASURE HUNTER #1/TALL BOY

What's it say?

TREASURE HUNTER #2/STINK

Read it, read it!

JUDY MOODY

(reading to Stink)

'Clue one.

Tall as a tree, dressed in white,
my bridal veil is shiny bright.'

SMART GIRL

(reading to Tall Boy)

'Up all night, never sleeping,
if I rest, many are weeping.'

JUDY MOODY/SMART GIRL

'Upon these shores since days of old
my silent message points to gold.'

STINK

What's that supposed to mean?

TALL BOY

Do you know what it is?

JUDY MOODY

I don't know, Stink.

SMART GIRL

I think I've got it.

JUDY MOODY

We need to look for something *tall*.

STINK

And *white*.

TALL BOY & SMART GIRL

Right!

TALL BOY and SMART GIRL exit.

JUDY MOODY

This isn't going to be easy, Stink.

STINK

Hurry up, read the clue again.

JUDY MOODY

'Tall as a tree, dressed in white
my bridal veil is shiny bright.'

STINK

It's gotta be the pirate ship at the dock. The masts are tall
as a tree, and the sails could be the bride's thingie.

JUDY MOODY

It can't be the ship, Stink. The clue says "upon the shores".

STINK

Then it's a flagpole. A flagpole is as tall as a tree.

JUDY MOODY

A flagpole isn't dressed in white. I saw a white church in
the town with a tall steeple.

STINK

A flagpole is white if it's painted white.

JUDY MOODY

All I know is that churches have brides, flagpoles don't.

STINK

Scumbuckets.

JUDY MOODY

I say church.

STINK

Flagpole.

Church! JUDY MOODY

Flagpole! STINK

Rooooar! JUDY MOODY/STINK

JUDY & STINK run offstage. TALL BOY immediately runs onstage. This section moves very quickly: think Loony Toons.

C'mon, let's look over here! TALL BOY

TALL BOY crosses and exits. STINK runs onstage.

Judy-? STINK

STINK crosses and exits. JUDY runs onstage.

Stink -- where are you going? JUDY MOODY

JUDY exits. SMART GIRL runs on stage.

No, it's this way! I'm sure of it! SMART GIRL

SMART GIRL runs offstage. STINK runs onstage.

Judy-? JUDY? STINK

STINK runs offstage. TALL BOY runs onstage.

Which way-? TALL BOY

TALL BOY exits. JUDY runs onstage.

STINK-? JUDY MOODY

SCURVY SAM runs onstage. SCURVY SAM runs offstage.

JUDY runs offstage. SMART GIRL and STINK run on.

SMART GIRL
Did you see him?

STINK
Who?

SMART GIRL
(indicating)
Tall..?

STINK points in the wrong direction. SMART GIRL exits. TALL BOY runs on.

STINK
Hey.

TALL BOY
Did you see her?

STINK points in the opposite direction that Smart Girl exited. TALL BOY runs off stage in that direction.

STINK exits.

JUDY and SMART GIRL run on, nearly crashing into each other.

JUDY MOODY
Hello...

SMART GIRL
Hello...

They both run off in opposite directions.

This kind of thing can go on for as long as you can stand. Ultimately, JUDY & STINK both run past each other.

STINK
Hey Judy.

JUDY MOODY
Hey Stink. STINK-!

STINK
What did I do-?

JUDY grabs her brother by the arm and hauls him offstage.

JUDY MOODY

Come on!

SCENE FOUR: CLUE #2

A bluff, with a sign indicating a historic marker for a light house.

JUDY and STINK run onto the stage.

JUDY MOODY

Stink, that flag wasn't white.

STINK

It was white *between the red stripes.*

JUDY MOODY

At least the church was tall and white and has brides. Even if it was closed.

STINK

It's *not* up all night.

JUDY MOODY

So we were *both* wrong.

STINK

Fine.

JUDY MOODY

Think. What else is tall? And painted white?

STINK reads the historic marker sign as JUDY looks around.

STINK

The lighthouse is tall... With a light that's shiny bright.

JUDY MOODY

(definitive)

And it's up all night! And if it stops ships will crash on the rocks--

A PARK RANGER wearing a red sash enters. TALL BOY and SMART GIRL enter and approach the PARK RANGER.

JUDY MOODY (cont'd)

It's them.

(whispering)

(MORE)

JUDY MOODY (cont'd)

Tall Boy and Smart Girl are talking to that park ranger. A park ranger wearing a *pirate sash*.

SMART GIRL

Thank you so much!

TALL BOY

Yeah, and thanks for the clue!

TALL BOY and SMART GIRL exit.

JUDY MOODY

Those two are already ahead of us. C'mon, let's talk to that Park Ranger.

STINK

Wait -- how do we know that's a *real* park ranger and not a fake pirate? Or a fake park ranger and a *real* pirate?

JUDY grabs his arm and they rush over to PARK RANGER.

JUDY MOODY

Excuse us--

PARK RANGER

Hold on. Did you read the sign?

JUDY MOODY

Yes we--

PARK RANGER

Did you know that this lighthouse is seventy-five feet tall?

JUDY MOODY/STINK

We know, we just--

PARK RANGER

Did you know that King Kong was only twenty-five feet tall?

JUDY MOODY/STINK

We *know*, but--

PARK RANGER

Did you know that every lighthouse has its own pattern of blinks, so ships will know where they are?

JUDY MOODY/STINK

We --

JUDY MOODY

No.

PARK RANGER

Some even use morse code. Did you know that?

JUDY MOODY

I didn't know lighthouses blinked out a secret in morse code. Rare.

PARK RANGER

Do you know the password?

JUDY MOODY/STINK

Lighthouse!

PARK RANGER

You just earned five pieces of eight.

JUDY MOODY/STINK

Five more!/Yes!

PARK RANGER covertly hands them the coins.

PARK RANGER

Here you go. *Guard them with your life.*

STINK

Now we have a total of six coins! We need sixteen to win.

JUDY MOODY

Pipe down chatter box, there are pirates all over these parts.

PARK RANGER

Here's your next clue.

PARK RANGER hands them a piece of folded paper.

PARK RANGER (cont'd)

And remember: all cats look grey at night.

PARK RANGER vanishes.

STINK

That was weird, right?

JUDY MOODY

Read it, Stink.

STINK

Um. It's in Morse code.

JUDY MOODY

Morse code—? Oh no, we don't have a clue what this clue means. How are we supposed to decode it?

STINK

Well I --

JUDY MOODY

Sssh! Spies on deck, spies on deck.

TALL BOY and SMART GIRL enter; she writes in a small notebook.

TALL BOY

.-- . .----- .-. . / .--. -..
Translation: DitDahDah Dit DitDahDahDahDahDit DitDatDit Dit
 Slash DitDah DitDitDitDit Dit DitDah DahDiDit ('We're ahead')

SMART GIRL

..... .- /-
Translation: DitDitDitDit DitDah Slash DitDitDitDitDitDah
 ('Hah ha!')

THEY run offstage.

JUDY MOODY

They speak Morse code?

STINK

They're good.

JUDY MOODY

We gotta get to the library or the book store to translate this clue.

STINK

I have a better idea.

STINK removes a notebook from his backpack.

STINK (cont'd)

'Morse Code Translations'.

JUDY MOODY

You have a Morse code book in your survival kit?

STINK

You never know when you might get marooned on a desert island and need to send out a rescue signal.

JUDY MOODY

Hurry, let's see.

STINK

Each letter is represented by a series of dashes or dots.

JUDY looks up the letters of the message

JUDY MOODY

Hold on. Okay, dash-dot-dot-dot is "B".

STINK

"B". B-b-b-boy? Birthday? Bubble. Bad-Bear.

JUDY MOODY

Let me finish. Dot-dash-dot-dot..."L". Dot-dash..."A".

STINK

Blab-ear!

JUDY MOODY

'Blab-ear'?

STINK

Blast-off!

JUDY MOODY

Dash-dot-dash-dot..."C". Dash-dot-dash..."K". 'Black'.

STINK

Blackbird. Blackbear.

JUDY MOODY/STINK

BLACKBEARD.

STINK

That's the clue!

JUDY MOODY

Sssh!

A TREASURE HUNTER runs past Judy and Stink and exits.

JUDY MOODY (cont'd)

Shiver me timbers, there be pirates everywhere. Okay, we know it's something about 'Blackbeard'.

STINK

All we have to do is figure out what.

JUDY MOODY

I'll go down the street this way, you go that way, we'll meet at the corner.