

~~gratitude. Will you grant me my wish?~~

~~CAPTAIN:~~

~~(to the crew) Gentlemen - say your farewells to Sinbad. He's going to live on this rock now - perhaps we will see him in passing from time to time! Sinbad - can I offer you some food at least?-~~

~~DANTES:~~

~~Thank you - and a man?~~

~~CAPTAIN:~~

~~A man?~~

~~DANTES:~~

~~A man - to help around the house? (indicating the island).~~

To be read in by another actor during audition

~~CAPTAIN:~~

~~You have finally gone mad! Jacopo - go with him and when he has fully lost his mind, hail a fishing boat and take him to the shore.~~

JACOPO:

Moi? But-

CAPTAIN:

No buts! Sinbad has sailed us through a hundred tricky situations - you do right by him and find me when next you land on shore.

JACOPO:

C'est tres stupide.

CAPTAIN:

Pardon?

JACOPO:

I, er.. see trees stoop-ed... low... um... over there... we can camp there.

CAPTAIN:

Humph.

DANTES:

Capitaine - thank you. You have been so kind to me.

CAPTAIN:

(pulling him aside as JACOPO and DANTE alight) Grant me one final wish also - your name? Your real name?

DANTES:

My... my name? Why, it's the Count of Monte Cristo!

JACOPO:

Oh sure it is - well, come on my lord - let's go and prepare the grand table for guests - oh wait... there are no guests... and no tables because we are getting off onto a rock. It's a rock! I'm going to die here. Seagulls are going to eat my eyes and the rats will make little necklaces of my innards.

CAPTAIN:

Ha! Adieu mes amis - be sure to invite me to your next grand masquerade!

*The Young Amelia sails away. They are alone.*

JACOPO:

I hate you.

DANTES:

I beg to differ, Jacopo - you are about to love me.

*DANTES takes out his map and shovel that he brought.*

DANTES:

Here - dig. Make me a hole in the rock.

JACOPO:

Sweet, holy Mary - he's gone mad. IT'S A ROCK. IT'S MADE OF ROCK. You dig.

DANTES:

I - will never dig again. Here - this, is a facade. Hit it, man!

JACOPO:

Oh, oui, oui - and when I do - I shall picture your idiotic face!

*JACOPO hits the area designated and it instantly crumples.*

JACOPO:

Mon dieu-

DANTES:

Again!

*JACOPO strikes again and it completely gives way*

- revealing a man-size hole.

DANTES:  
Come.

*DANTES crawls through, followed by JACOPO. They enter a dark natural chamber.*

JACOPO:  
Oh wonderful - a dark, damp and smelly grotto. Is this where you would like the ballroom to be built my liege?

DANTES:  
Jacopo - if I were to make you rich - would you be my man? Would you serve me and help me take all I want from this life?

JACOPO:  
Sinbad - If you can even get me off this island before we die of starvation I will bind myself to you as only the most loyal dog could.

DANTES:  
I can do better than that Jacopo - you will be rich, well fed and deeply attractive to the ladies...

*DANTES holds out his hand. JACOPO reluctantly shakes it.*

JACOPO:  
It's official - I am now friends with a lunatic. My Mother always said I would be a vagabond... well.. look at me now, Mama...

DANTES:  
Jacopo, concentrate please - here. Dig, again if you will.

*JACOPO digs again for a while.*

DANTES:  
Edmond.

JACOPO:  
No - Jacopo. JAC-O-PO. You've been sailing with me over a year!

DANTES:  
Edmond, Jacopo. My name is Edmond Dantes.