

SARAH: I've got a very good memory!

FITZWARREN: Let's split up. I'll go this way, Jack can try that direction, and Sarah can search the quayside.

CAPTAIN: I'll check the taverns sir, see if anyone's spotted her.

FITZWARREN: Good idea! Now, come on everyone get moving!

SARAH: } I'm sure we'll find her soon!

JACK: } Right you are, bossman!

CAPTAIN: } On my way now, sir!

**FITZWARREN, JACK, CAPTAIN CUTTLE and SARAH exit in different directions. Enter GNAWBONE and GNASHFANG, carrying a large sack.**

GNAWBONE: How will we recognise this Alice, then?

GNASHFANG: Come on - there won't be many women wandering round the docks at this time of night!

GNAWBONE: We ain't seen her yet though.

GNASHFANG: No, but she's bound to come this way soon, that's her Father's ship over there, the Lollipop.

GNAWBONE: Let's hide here then, and wait for her to show up.

GNASHFANG: Good idea!

**GNAWBONE and GNASHFANG hide. Enter SARAH.**

SARAH: Not a sign of her! Where can she be? I have a terrible foreboding – it's such a bad foreboding, it's almost a fiveboding!

**As SARAH speaks GNAWBONE and GNASHFANG creep up behind her and put the sack over her head.**

GNASHFANG: She's in the bag! Won't the boss be pleased with us?

GNAWBONE: Won't he just! Your rattiness! Your rattiness!!

**Enter KING RAT.**

KING RAT: Don't tell me you've caught her so soon?

GNAWBONE: Oh, yes we have!

GNASHFANG: She's right here.

KING RAT: Oh, well done boys. I'm over the moon!