

Puff and Blink and the Treasure Map

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SCENE 1

1. A TREASURE MAP IS OBTAINED

CAP'N SNOOT is a large, porcine pirate, with a patch over his left eye. He has one wooden leg and a dead parrot on one shoulder. He is surrounded by large baskets which contained rolled up parchment maps.

CAP'N SNOOT

Git yer maps, treasures maps, fresh maps. Each one'll lead ye hearties to a treasure guaranteed or I'll give you another map. Git yer maps.

PUFF, a six foot gecko lizard comes enters. He is sucking on a lollipop and speaking pretentiously. Behind him comes BLINK, a humanoid shape with a huge, oversized head who communicates only by blinking his large eyes. He is drinking a 7-11 slushie.

PUFF

As all them philosophizers say, we are shadows in a cave, which means that you and me can squeeze down to flat if we wanted to and if we was able to assume the proper diminsionality mindset, Plato's theorem being a square pie over a flat pancake bring us into the fire and then to the cave wall all shadowy like but you are too stupid to learn how to do such philosophies and I'm too nice to you to leave you behind.

Blink blinks.

CAP'N SNOOT

Yo-ho, me hearties, I've got your maps here, treasure maps of all kinds and all seasons and all shapes and organized, at a considerableness of a difficulty to myself if I do say so, by zip code so you can always find a treasure near you. Be rich, be loved. Cap'n Snouts treasure maps will never steer you wrong.

PUFF

Treasure!

Blink blinks.

PUFF

Of course he's trustworthy, he's a businessman, ain't he. He wouldn't be in business if he weren't trustworthy. Ipso ergo, quid pro quo.

Blink blinks. Puff goes up to Cap'n Snout.

PUFF

How much for a map my good sir?

CAP'N SNOUT

Two dollars, me matey. Guaranteed to bring you treasure.

PUFF

Riches?

CAP'N SNOUT

Treasure, me lad. Treasure is always more than riches.

PUFF

But we'll get rich?

CAP'N SNOUT

I guarantee treasure me squingbottom, what you do with the treasure is up to you.

Puff goes to Blink.

PUFF

How much money do you have?

Blink blinks, pulls out some change and hands it to Puff.

PUFF

Yes, I'll pay you back, I promise. Once we get the treasure, we'll be rich and you won't even care about two lousy dollars.

He hands the money to Cap'n Snout.

CAP'N SNOUT

What zip?

PUFF

What?

CAP'N SNOUT

What zip code?

PUFF

Now look here, I don't want to be getting some sort of junk mail-

CAP'N SNOOT

No, me flutsturmacher, no. Soes I can gets you a right map for your living abode soes you don't have to travel the wide world and twelve seas to find yer quarry.

PUFF

Oh. 15213.

Cap'n Snout nods and goes through one of his baskets looking for a proper map.

Blink blinks.

PUFF

Oh stop your worrying, you silly sod. Treasure means rich and we will be so much happier when we are rich and I will buy you that bathtub you always wanted and I'm going to get me a ship made of gold and a train made of silver and folk'll come from all over the world to have their pictures taken with my ship of gold and train of silver and they'll ask me how I did it and I'll tell them all the story of our treasure map and treasure quest and they will laugh and beg for my autograph and love me for being the most famous ship and train owner in the whole wide world.

Blink blinks.

PUFF

It don't matter if they work, stupid. It just matters that they are pretty and people will want to be pictured with them and me.

Cap'n Snout finally picks a map and hands it to Blink, but Puff quickly grabs it from him and, pulling on Blink's arm, pulls him offstage at a run.

PUFF

Treasure!!!

CAP'N SNOOT

Aye, treasure for sure. But treasure can surprise the finder, me hotenfortenbotchulism.

Cap'n Snout laughs long and loud as the lights fade.

Black out.

SCENE 2

2. A TREASURE IS FOUND AND ABANDONED - NIGHT

Lights up.

Puff and Blink are kitted out with shovels, spades, and miner's helmets with lamps on them. Puff holds the map out in front of him and walks a winding, curlicue path around the stage.

Blink blinks, then sips his slushie.

PUFF

I swear, I think I should give you less than half our treasure since you keep saying we won't find anything. You have a bad attitude and I think you need some sort of readjustment, a whatcha call it, feng shui session to get your vertabrates all in a line and centered so you are a happy person like me. Now quiet soes I can concentrate.

Puff stumbles around, following the lines on the map.

PUFF

(singing)

Treasure treasure treasure is a pleasure pleasure pleasure. Gold gold gold is bold bold bold. A treasure found is a life achieved say that saints and the scrolls and the crows and the bowls. Treasure treasure is a pleasure pleasure. Yeah, yeah, uh-huh, baby.

He trips and lands on a large "X" taped to the floor. He stands then jumps up and down.

PUFF

Found it! Found it! Found it! Come on, time to do your part.

Puff lights a cigarette as Blink begins to dig.

PUFF

I can taste it, my friend. The treasure, our lives.

(MORE)

PUFF (CONT'D)

The ship, the train. Oh, Blink I have to say, if I were to be truthfulness entire that I have, at times, been an unhappy gecko. Not entirely, not all the time. But wistful, like in a novel, like there was something missing from my life. This, this treasure, this treasure hunt, the certainty of riches, I feel like I've been waiting for this my whole entire life.

Puff wipes a tear from his eye. Blink's shovel hits something. Both freeze. Then Blink digs faster around the something as Puff lets out a yell.

PUFF

TREASURE!!!!!!!

Blink reveals an old, wooden toolbox. Puff is reverent as he sinks to the ground and opens it.

PUFF

This is it Blink, my purpose, my . . . our fortune is . . .

He pulls out a small cloth bag as Blink blinks and sips slushie, pushing back his oversized miner's hat on his oversized head to a jaunty angle. Puff opens the bag.

PUFF

What the . . .

Puff empties the bag of plain, boring marbles, not a cat's eye or shooter among them.

He begins to pull other times out and throw them about.

PUFF

Boring marbles . . . a comb . . . a Bantha Tracks official Star Wars fan club patch, a scrap of cloth with the letters P and S embroidered in red stitching, two wooden nickels, three safety pins, a Tarzan the Terrible Big Little book, a picture of Princess Leia . . . this ain't treasure!! Oh Blink, this ain't treasure at all!!

Puff push the box away from  
himself and sits despondently.  
Blink blinks.

PUFF

Easy for you to say. You didn't have dream, goals,  
aspirationtions. You didn't have ship of gold and a train of  
silver.

Puff gets up, throws his  
treasure hunting gear and exits,  
alternating between sadness  
and a temper tantrum, muttering  
under his breath.

Blink looks into the box,  
reaches in, there is the sound  
of a CLICK and Blink removes a  
false bottom, then pulls out  
several gold coins. He pockets  
two of them, winks at the  
audience and then reburies the  
treasure.

Lights out.