

The Indoor Pirates

A Visit from the Postman

The Indoor Pirates have an excellent plan. They will capture the next person who comes to the door and make them their slave. This happens to be the postman. They plonk the postman down on a chair and crowd round talking to him.

Lumpy Lawson: (baring his teeth threateningly)

We are your slaves and we will do anything you say!

Polly: (exasperated) No we're not!

Molly: Yes, we are!

Polly: (more exasperated) No we're not, stupid! We're not his slaves. He's our slave!

Capt. Blackpatch: (hopping from one foot to another)

Jumping jellyfish! Let me do it! Listen to me, postie person. You are our slave and you have to do everything we say. Right?

Postman: (calmly, taking off his glasses he starts to polish them)

I'm very sorry, but I can't be your slave today because I already have a job as a postman.

Bald Ben: (relieved)

Does that mean we don't have to be nasty to you?

Postman: (nodding and putting his glasses back on)

Oh yes, definitely. I wouldn't recommend any nastiness at all.

Lumpy: (horrified, he holds out the letter to the captain)

Ahhh..ghhhh!!!

Twins: (whispering)

Whatever is it?

Capt. Blackpatch: (announcing as if he was telling them the Earth had exploded)

It's the electricity bill. Unless we pay up in four weeks, we're going to be cut off!

Bald Ben: (perplexed and confused)

Cut off? What does that mean?

Polly: (knowingly)

It means they cut off your legs.

Molly: No, it means they cut off your arms.

Polly: And your legs. And head. And nose. And ears and hair...

Postman: (interrupting)

Excuse me. It means the electricity company will stop supplying the house with electricity unless you pay the bill. If they cut you off, you won't have any lights. You won't be able to cook or watch television or anything.

Capt. Blackpatch: (wearily)

That was just what I was going to say. How much money has everyone got?