**Acto 3**

Personajes: narrator, Colón, Rodrigo, (main two parts) otros marineros, Rey Fernando, Reina Isabel (the King and queen only for swipe scenes to see what they're thinking back in Spain, smaller parts)

Amalia

Anna

Ellie (also to play a small part)

Amelia

Sienna

Minnie

Amanda

Eleanor B

The Spanish school have done up to them getting finances for the voyage. You should do the leaving of the three ships and the voyage, then the arrival on Hispaniola. Stopping when you see natives for the first time as a cliffhanger!

Remember -¡un elemento de comedia también es esencial!

Narrator: Brave, sensible, mature Colon and his crew board their noble fleet of three boats whilst waving goodbye to adoring fans. Will they make it to the new land? Will they ever see home again? **Valiente, sensato, maduro Cristóbal Colón y su tripulación a bordo de su noble flota de tres barcos, mientras se despiden de sus admiradores. ¿Llegarán a la nueva tierra? ¿Volverán otra vez a España?**

Colon: \*overly dramatic\* Goodbye, my people! Goodbye! \*sniffs\* May the winds of fate allow us to meet again! **Adiós, adiós mi gente. Adiós. Que los vientos de la fe nos vuelvan a unir.**

Rodrigo: \*sensibly\* Bye
**Adios.**

Other Crew Members: Sí. Si. Claro. **Adios**. \*etc\*

Narrator: Who knows? **¿Quién sabe?**
On the boat

Narrator: Colon and his first mate, Rodrigo went straight to the steering room to begin planning for the journey ahead. They sensibly plan and make sure all will go well… **Colón y su primer oficial, Rodrigo, se van directamente a la sala de máquinas para planificar el viaje. Lo hacen al pie de la letra para que todo salga bien…**

Rodrigo: \*settling into a seat\* Okay captain, we have a predicted journey of 30 days, so I suggest we start planning, organising and-
**Vale, capitan. Tenemos planificado un viaje de 30 días, así que sugiero que nos pongamos a organizar y…**

Colon: \*gazing dramatically out the window\* Oh my God look at all my fans! **Dios mío! Fíjate en todos mis fans.**

Rodrigo: Erm, yes. Indeed. As I was saying, we should begin to- **sí, interesante. Como decía, deberíamos empezar a...**

Colon: Oy! Roj! Bring me alcohol!
**Ey, Rodri. Tráeme una botella…**

Rodrigo: Uh, is that a good idea? I'm sure there are laws against drinking and boat driving... actually, a little can't hurt. I'll have some too.
**Realmente te parece una buena idea? Si te paran para hacer prueba de alcoholemia? Bueno, un poco tomaré yo también.**

R: \*brings two glasses\* To the journey! \*both down the glass\* **Salud, dinero, amor y a las Indias!**

C: Another! **¡Otra copa!**

R: Nope. **¡Que no!**

C: What?! Whyyyy? **¿Por qué?**

R: Captain, it's not really a good idea, you have to address the crew, and drive the boat, lead the other three boats and- **Porque, a ver, capitán. No es una idea muy buena. Tienes que dirigir toda la tripulación, mantener la dirección correcta de todos los barcos y…**

C \*sulkily\* Fine \*goes to room to sulk\* ¡**Vale! ¡Ya basta!...**

R: \*sigh\* My god, he’s so childish. Right, I have to plan for the journey - that means sorting the rations, stopping Colon doing anything too stupid, make plans for landing… \*wanders away still mumbling\* **¡Por diós! Es tan pueril… ¡como se enfurruña! Vale, me pongo yo a planificar el viaje: las raciones, planes para cuando por fin lleguemos, controlar a Colón…**
MEANWHILE IN SPAIN

Narrator: The King and Queen of Spain sit regally in their thrones, discussing important political matters as you can see...
**Los reyes católicos, Isabella y Fernando se sientan en sus tronos, hablando de importantes asuntos políticos tal como vais a ver…**

Queen: I'm so glad Colon is the one leading the fleet of four ships, he is the only guy for the job. He's so sensible, and mature, and brave.
**Me alegro mucho de que Colón lleve nuestras preciosas barcas
hasta las Indias. Es el único tipo que podría emprender este viaje. Tan sensato, maduro y valiente.**

King: \*nodding seriously\* Yes, he is completely the right guy for this! **la verdad es que sí.**

Q: \*somewhat pink\* I can't wait for him to come back and tell us about the new land; he's so…
**Ya tengo ganas de que vuelva y nos cuente sus aventuras, es tan….**

K: \*catching on\* \*coldly\* Yes, deary? **Sí, querida?**

Q: Hehe oh nothing \*blushes\* **Nada, nada
K: …**

Q: …

K: You are aware that you are married? To me? And in charge of a country, right?
**Ya sabes Isabella que estás casada, verdad? Conmigo? Y a cargo de una nación, no?**

Q: \*flustered\* Yes yes indeed much so yes \*blushes\* **Sí, sí. Por supuesto que sí.**

Q: You have to admit he is the right man for the job though. So sensible and clever. Most captiny. And handsome. Yes. Indeed.
**Has de admitir que es el mejor para este labor. Tan sensato e inteligente. El capitán perfecto. Y guapo. Sí, eso…**

K: \*sighing\* \*giving up\* Yes indeed, so captiny. Hey, did you see that new episode of Sherlock?
**Sí, el capitán perfecto no lo dudo. Viste el nuevo capítulo de Downton Abbey?**

MEANWHILE ON THE BOAT

Narrator: We return to sensible, mature Colon and his fleet, and... Wait. What is he doing? And oh my god arE THOSE PIRATES?!?!? **Volvemos de nuevo a Colón y su tripulación, y espera… ¿qué demonios está haciendo?.... MADRE MÍA… ¿son piratas?**

Pirates: AAAARRRRGGGGHHH WE’RE GONNA SINK YOUR SHIP **Aaaaarrrrgggg… ¡A ver si hundimos vuestros barcos!**

Colon: \*sitting nobley in rigging gazing dramatically into the distance, writing bad poetry\*

Crew: \*attempting to get his attention about the pirates\*

Colon: I sail the wintery sea, everyone loves me… Hmmm, that works… **Yo… quien navega el mar, todos me adoran…**

Pirates: \*getting closer\* RRRROOOOOAAAARRRRR

R: Uh, Captain? **¿Perdona, capitán?**

C: No go away Roj, I'm being artistic **¡Déjame, que estoy escribiendo… creando arte!**

Crew: CAPTIN PIRATES AHOY WHAT DO WE DO? **¡Pero, hay piratas! ¿Qué hacemos?**

R: \*desperate\* Uh... Colon! Hey Colon! Just come down here... Imagine how much we’d love you if you saved us from pirates! \*to crew\* Um, try to cannon them before they get us? Prepare for a fight if all else fails! **Por favor, Colón. Tienes que bajar. Imagínate la adoración si nos salvaras de piratas. Les tenemos que disparar con los cánones antes de que lleguen a bordo.**

C: \*perks up\* Ooh, would I be famous? **¿Combatir piratas? ¡Me haría famoso!**

R: \*whew\* Yes, you would. Now come down and command the crew! **¡Claro! Baja ahora y dirige!**

\*two mins later\* **Dos minutos más tarde.**

C: \*giving dramatic orders\* Okay, John, find the swords. Jim, get the cannons ready, point east. (Jim: uh, I swear the pirates are to the west…) Jules, find me a large hat that will make me look cool. Jack, Load the cannons. **Vale, Juan. Coge las espadas. Pedro, prepara los cánones, hacia el este.** Pedro**:** (to himself) **Jo… juro que están hacia el oeste. Santiago, carga los cánones.**

From the pirate ship: AAAARGH WE’RE GONNA TAKE ALL YOUR GOLD ITS A PIRATE LIFE FOR MEEEE **Arrrggg. Llegaremos nosotros a ese oro. Para mí la vida de pirata.**

Narrator: Leaving Colon to stop a pirate attack was a bad idea. In fact, as a far as ideas go, it was awful. Apocalyptic. It's like giving a nuclear bomb to a nihilist. It's like giving an iceberg to a titanic. WHY DID THEY LET COLON PLAY COMMAND THE SHIP AGAINST PIRATES?!?!? **Dejar que Colón evite un ataque de piratas fue una mala idea. De hecho, fue terrible. Más bien, apocalíptico. Fue como darle al Titanic un iceberg.**

Colon: MAKE WAY! ILL FIRE THE CANNONS \*loads cannon\* \*lights match on boot\* \*lights fuse with match\* **Dejadme pasar. Voy a disparar yo.**

Rodrigo: \*busy planning attack most sensibly\*

C: 3, 2, 1…. **Tres, dos, uno.**

R: \*looks\*

Cannon: \*sizzling\* \*Also not pointing at the pirate ship but pointing at their own ship\*

R: \*dives forward\* ¡**NO!**

Crew: \*turns around/dives forward/reacts in some way\*

Narrator: \*bored, checking nails\* Yes well, I did say it was a bad idea. Yes, the cannon is about to go off. Yes, it is pointing at another ship in the fleet, instead of that pirates. **Como dije, fue una mala idea. Sí, ese canon está a punto de dispararse. Y sí, tenéis razón - va hacia otro barco de España. No, al de los piratas. ¡Qué tonto!**

Cannon: \*boom\*

Other ship: \*gets hit\* \*people on board jump off\* \*scream/drown/try to swim to safety\*

Pirates: Woah. These guys are idiots - it might be contagious. We should go find another ship to sink. \*turn around and sail away\* **¡Estos son idiotas! ¡Idiotas enfermos! Será algo contagioso. De aquí escapamos.**

Narrator: And this, my dear audience, is why all the books say there were only three ships.
**Y ahí tenéis la razón por qué los libros afirman que solo había tres barcos.**

Colon: oops

A LONG TIME LATER

Narrator: After almost a month of travel, rations, water and Colon generally being an idiot, an exciting day dawned. All the sailors arose one morning to the cry of:
**Mucho tiempo despues: tras casi un mes de viaje, falta de comida y agua, y los marineros teniendo que soportar a Colon, llegamos a un día emocionante. Todos los marineros se despertaron un día a gritos…**

Crew member: LAND AHOY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! **¡Tierra a la vista!**

Colon: \*mostly asleep\* OhmygodshutupIdon'tcareifyou'vefoundthatpigscanflyI'mtryingtosleep. **¿A estas horas? Que te calles. ¡Quiero dormir!**

Rodrigo: \*jumping wide awake out of bed\* Yes! Land! Okay time to organise the landing parties! So if we have one hundred and ten... No wait Colon drowned twenty with the cannon incident... So we have ninety men on three ships...
**Sí. Pues como hemos llegado a tierra me pongo a organizar la fiestas de aterrizaje. A ver si tenemos ciento diez hombres, espera… Después del incidente del canon… A ver si tenemos noventa hombres…**

Narrator: I have a feeling, knowing this ship, that something is going to go wrong.
**Intuyo, conociendo a estos, que algo mal va a pasar.**

\*all crew members crowding around the telescope\*

\*general exclamations of relief /excitement

Narrator: Rodrigo I MEAN THE CAPTAIN COLON BECAUSE HE IS SO ORGANISED YES put together a small landing ship of about five men to check the new land. **Rodrigo, siendo el más responsable, preparó una pequeña barca para que cinco hombres fueran a investigar la tierra.**

ON THE LANDING BOAT

Men: \*rowing\* heave ho! Heave ho! **Zarpamos, zarpamos.**

Narrator: They made it safely ashore. The new land was not what they expected. It was kind of rubbery, and smelt strongly of fish. The surface was smooth, and entirely grey, and disturbingly springy.
**Llegaron sin problemas a la tierra. Pero no era como se esperaban. Era pegajoso y olía mucho a pescado y no el pescado tan rico que se come en Galicia. La superficie era blanda, enteramente gris y se podía saltar como si fuera un trampolín.**

Crew member 1: \*dubious\* Erm... Guys this land feels really weird. And it smells a lot like fish.

¡**Qué rara esta tierra y qué olor!**

Crew member 2: \*also dubious\* And is it just me or is it moving? **Se mueve?**

Crew member 3: \*dubious aswell\* I think the fishy smell might be me... I had haddock for breakfast. **El olor creo que soy yo que desayuné salmón.**
Crew member 4: \*also dubious\* Dude, not even you smell this bad! **tío, ni tú hueles tan mal.**

Crew member 5: \*excited\* Well never mind all that guys, let's put the flag down and claim this land for Spain! \*pushes flag into surface\*
**De todas formas, vamos a poner la bandera y nombrar esta tierra conquistada por España.**

Narrator: That was a bad idea because...
**Esa fue una mala idea porque… la tierra de hecho resultó que era una ballena. Y os presento el descubrimiento de la ballena azul!**

'New Land': \*turns out to be a whale\*

Crew member: \*run back to boat screaming and paddle comically fast to the main ship\*

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A LONG TIME LATER

Narrator: Despite many mishaps along the way, the crew was due to reach land any day now. In fact, today, despite its rather average beginning of biscuits and water for breakfast, was that day. Because yes, today was the day, my dear audience, that these bumbling idiots managed to stumble upon the real new land. They prepared a landing fleet, and through some miracle, arrived safely on the sandy shores.

**Mucho tiempo después: tras otro desayuno normalito de galletas saladas y agua, llegamos a otro día emocionante. Sí, porque hoy, mi querida audiencia, fue el día en 1492 donde estos marineros pudieron llegar a tierra verdadera. Como manera de milagro, pisaron la Costa arenosa del nuevo mundo.**

Colon: \*looking noble\* Through my valiant efforts, brave navigation, intelligence and all round likability,
**Gracias a mis esfuerzos valientes, navegación sublima, inteligencia y superioridad, digamos…**

Rodrigo: \*facepalm\*

C: \*continuing without pause\* I have lead my crew to the new land. I shall name it Colonland!
**He llevado a mi equipo a un nuevo mundo. Le nombro Colonlandia.**

R: Erm the Queen said to name it America...
**La reina nos dijo que la llamáramos Hispaniola.**

C: Oh yeah. Whatever. I CLAIM THIS LAND, AMERICA, FOR THE SPANISH!!!
**Eso, nombro esta isla Hispaniola, ultramar del reino español.**

C: \*plants Spanish flag in the sand of the shore, where it waves nobly in the wind until an arrow pierces it\*

C: What **¿Cómo?**

R: What **¿Cómo?**

Crew: **¿Cómo?**

Natives: **Ba’ax ka wa’alik** (BAH-ah shko-WAH ah-LEEK)