

**CAPTAIN** Awfully foggy, Jenkins. Good job there are no icebergs.

**CHORUS** Crunch! Eeeeeeeeeeeek!

*Enter SMITH*

**SMITH** Bad news, sir. Iceberg, sir.

**CAPTAIN** Oh dear. Good job we're unsinkable.

**CHORUS** Shhhhhhhhhhh! Glug glug glug!

*Enter JONES*

**JONES** Bad news, sir. Sinking, sir.

**CAPTAIN** Bother. Good job we have lots of lifeboats.

**CHORUS** Aaargh!

*Enter WILLIAMS*

**WILLIAMS** Bad news, sir. Lifeboats for only half the passengers, sir.

**CAPTAIN** Dash it all! Why's that?

**WILLIAMS** Because we're unsinkable.

**CAPTAIN** Oh well. Women and children first, I suppose.

**JENKINS** Actually sir...

**CAPTAIN** Spit it out, Jenkins.

**JENKINS** It's just I'm not sure that's a good rule, sir. Lots of widows and orphans left penniless, that sort of thing.

**SMITH** I'm not keen either, sir. I think it should be first come, first served. Whoever gets to the front values his life the most. So I'm off.

*Exit SMITH*

**JONES** Well, I think first class passengers should go first.

**WILLIAMS** That's not fair. If you're in third class, your life matters to you just as much. And Lady Scoffwell would take up two seats...

**JENKINS** We should go. I presume you'll be staying here, sir?

**CAPTAIN** Why do you say that?

**JENKINS** Well, a captain always goes down with his ship.

**CAPTAIN** I'd forgotten that. Congratulations, Jenkins!

**JENKINS** Thank you, sir. What for, sir?

**CAPTAIN** You're the new captain. Best of luck.

*Exit all except JENKINS, who stands proudly wearing the Captain's hat.*