

## YOUNG BOB AUDITION SIDES

The ghost marches toward Young Bob to do some real damage, but Hannah comes from an unexpected angle and smashes a branch against the ghost's head. The ghost loses balance and falls to the ground. Hannah swings at the ghost again on the ground. The ghost leaves Pa's body... the unnatural wind whips leaves and pine needles around, then whisks away.

Hannah looks at the body of her father and is suddenly overcome with emotion, crying at the sight of her dead father. She gasps and gulps away the tears. Young Bob limps to her and puts his arms around her.

YOUNG BOB

That wasn't your father. You didn't hurt your father. It was the ghost.

Hannah buries her head in Young Bob's chest and cries.

Young Bob looks around, watchful of the return of the ghost. He grasps Hannah's shoulders tightly, tighter than is comfortable. She looks up at him confusedly. He is looking in the direction of the treasure. He starts pulling her in that direction.

HANNAH

No.

YOUNG BOB

I won't kill you, but I need your blood.

She doesn't understand.

HANNAH

Why?

YOUNG BOB

Because the curse! The curse that locks that treasure in the ground and gives life to that ghost can only be unlocked with Captain Kidd's blood.

HANNAH

But... but...

YOUNG BOB

That blood flows through your veins.

HANNAH

I don't want to. I don't want the  
treasure!

YOUNG BOB

Well, I do.

He drags her along.

His voice becomes dull, as though recounting figures from his  
own confused dreams.

YOUNG BOB

Think of it, Hannah, fine meals,  
mansions, horses and cattle, your farm  
back. It can all be yours.

HANNAH

No! He'll kill us just like he killed my  
pa. Your pa! Bob!

He grasps her, holding her face near to his. His eager, intense  
voice a haunting growl.

YOUNG BOB

We've both lost too much, haven't we? We  
deserve that treasure! Let's get it!

The sound of wind sings in the trees. They both look nervously  
in the direction of the treasure grove. Then at each other.

YOUNG BOB

Here he comes.

Hannah rips out of Young Bob's arms and runs away.

The supernatural wind surrounds Young Bob. He raises his arms  
to protect himself. He falls to the ground. His eyes are  
closed. He seems asleep. Then his eyes open. He is the ghost!

Young Bob's body gets up. His bearing, his gait, the way he  
carries himself is that of the ghost. He breathes in and looks

toward the direction of Hannah and walks purposefully that  
direction. His walk speeds up into a run.