Narrator: Police walk on to the ship deck with convicts tied up behind them. Harlem: (say it in a very firm voice) stand and walk fast don’t dawdle.

Narrator: the Convicts stay straight and walk faster.

Narrator: John starts talking to thomson

John: I’m only here because I stole some food.

Flogger: convict.

John: mrs do you mean me?

Flogger man: Yes you, stay straight

Narrator: the flogger man starts to dip the flogger in the bucket.

Flogger: (flogs Jonny)

The flogger: (flogs) you will get 300 flogs, 1, 2, 3

Narrator: 10 mins later

The flogger: 299, 300.

John: OWWWW!!! Then walks off slowly

Policeman: walk faster.

Narrator: John walks faster

Narrator: thomson starts walking slower

Flogger man: do I hear talking?

Convicts: No Mrs.

Narrator: Then all starts walking off

Flogger Man: Everyone line up in one line and face the back! You are all going to be flogged because you lied to me!

Thomson: oooowww

John: oooooowww

Flogger Man: You’re all lucky you will only be flogged once and you will not talk again, am I right?

All Convicts: Yes, Mrs

Police man: listen up time for your dinner.
**Narrator:** Convicts eat food

**Narrator:** the convicts ate the food fast, they didn’t like it but the ate it all because they were starving, they had grool and a tac biscuit

**Narrator:** Convicts eat food, very quick but look they hate it

**Narrator:** everyone looks over the ship in a confused face,

**Everyone:** there are new type of people over there that I’ve never seen, *(then all look confused)*

**Narrator:** The Policeman and the Flogger are trying to work out who they are and why they are different.

**Harlem:** Who are you?

**Narrator:** The indigenous people don’t answer

**Harlem:** I said Who are you?

**Narrator:** But they still don’t answer

**Flogger:** Sir, I don’t think they understand us

**Harlem:** I know what I’m doing

**Narrator:** The indigenous people walk closer and see all the weapons that they are carrying on board and the leader tells them in some different language to go and run away.

**Harlem:** I don’t understand them and there different language

**Flogger:** Sir, you realise you still have convicts on board right?

**Harlem:** Oh, Yes, Stand in two lines!

**Convicts:** Yes Sir!!

**Narrator:** The Policeman takes them off the ship and tells them the rules and to go back to the ship and get all the weapons and luggage off the ship, and bring them out and set them up quickly and quietly.

THE END!!!!