

PAGES 14 TO 16

SCENE THREE | PIRATE COVE

CAPTAIN HOOK ENTERS: MUSIC CUE: HOOK ENTRANCE

HOOK: Prepare to shiver your timbers ladies for it is I: the handsomely ruthless and ruthlessly handsome scourge of the seventh sea – Captain Hook.

HE HOLDS HIS HOOK ALOFT: **SFX CUE: THUNDER**

HOOK: *Captain of ‘The Jolly Roger’ with a wicked plan – Just watch me; onehandedly I’ll KILL that Peter Pan!* Ugh! What is that rancid aroma? It smells like seaweed and seagull droppings. It’s...children! I *hate* children! [*Calling:*] Smee!

SMEE RUNS ON CLUMSILY.

SMEE: Here I am, Captain!

HOOK: Smee, where are my buccaneers?

SMEE: On the side of your ‘buccan’ head!

HOOK: We need some new crew.

SMEE: We do and I know just who! [*To audience:*] Would you lot like to join our crew? Well, every time I see you I’m going to shout “Ahoy crew!” and you need to shout back “Ahoy Smee!”. Let’s have a practice. [BUSINESS]

HOOK: Not everyone was shouting, Smee...

SMEE: Not everyone was shouting, Captain? Who wasn’t?

HOOK: [*To a woman in the audience:*] This saucy pirate wench down here. I love your outfit! She’s sold the caravan but kept the curtains! [BUSINESS WITH WOMAN – ASKING NAME] Where do you live, my dear? Oh, there are some lovely houses in [HER TOWN], do you live near any of them? One look at you [NAME OF WOMAN] makes me want to splice my main brace!

SFX CUE: PETER PAN CROW

SMEE: [*Pointing out into the audience:*] Captain, look! It’s...it’s...

HOOK: Peter Pan!

SMEE: Shall I double the powder and shorten the fuse?

HOOK: No! You'll alert the Chief's tribe to our whereabouts and we'll be outnumbered! What would you do should the natives attack?

SMEE: I'd hit them with a tidal wave of tonic water.

HOOK: Why?

SMEE: Because then they'll be Schwepp'ed away!

HOOK: Where is Lady Starkey?

SMEE: You mean my Mum? I've no idea! She's every inch a lady...plus a few extra!

STARKEY(OFF): I heard that!

LADY STARKEY ENTERS: MUSIC CUE: LADY STARKEY STING

STARKEY: Hold onto your peglegs fellas, the totty's here!

HOOK: Lady Starkey, where have you been?

STARKEY: I was visiting a friend of mine who went bald years ago but still carries a comb around with him. He just can't part with it!

SMEE: That joke was awful...

STARKEY: I didn't write it!

HOOK: To get rid of Pan, I have a plan! We need to find his hidden hideaway...

SMEE: Right-o

HOOK: So go catch and snatch the Chief's daughter Tiger Lily...

SMEE: Right-o

HOOK: ...and we'll force her to lead us right to his den!

SMEE: Right-o

HOOK: Why do you keep saying "right-o"?

SMEE: Because you're standing on my right toe!

HOOK: I won't rest until the boy is fifty fathoms deep! 'Twas that scurvy brat that cut off my left hand leaving only my right left.

SMEE: Right left?

HOOK: That's right.

SMEE: Don't you mean *left*?

HOOK: Don't make me hurt you, Smee.

SMEE: Aye-aye, Captain...

HOOK: Bad form Pan! And as if that weren't enough, the fiend fed my former fingers to a ravenous reptile...

SMEE & STARKEY: The crocodile?!

THEY ALL LOOK OUT: **SFX CUE: SOAP OPERA CHORD!**

HOOK: Now he's scouring the seas, licking his croc chops; hungry for the rest of me.

STARKEY: Who wouldn't want a taste of you Captain?

HOOK: Less of that malarkey, Starkey...

SMEE: It's a good thing he swallowed that alarm clock otherwise you'd never hear him coming!

STARKEY: What are the chances of that? Swallowing a clock is no mean feat...it's very time consuming!

SMEE: Especially if you go back for seconds!

STARKEY: But I do worry about you Captain! You need a good lady in your life. There's nothing like a woman...

HOOK: Yes, and you're nothing like a woman!

STARKEY: Cheek!

HOOK: Mark my words, I'll get that Peter Pan even if it's the last thing I ever...

SFX CUE: TICK-TOCK

HOOK: Can you hear that, Lady Starkey?

STARKEY: I can't hear a thing, I'm deaf in one foot!

SMEE: Can you hear anything boys and girls?

HOOK: It sounds like...the croc's tick-tock!

SMEE: Ah! I love TikTok! Hit it boys!

MUSIC CUE: CURRENT 'TIKTOK' DANCE CRAZE

HOOK: Not *that* TikTok you intolerable twit! The...the...

ALL: ...crocodile!

THE CROCODILE ENTERS AND HOOK FLEES: **MUSIC CUE: CROCODILE CHASE**

STARKEY: In a while, crocodile!

SMEE: See you later...crocodile!

PAGES 35 & 36

ACT 2

SCENE TWO | THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN

CAPTAIN HOOK IS DESPONDENT WITH ROLLERS IN HIS HAIR.

HOOK: Woe is me...[*Calling:*] Smee! Starkey!

SMEE AND STARKEY ENTER.

SMEE: Ahoy crew!

STARKEY: Oh, Captain! You can't keep brooding about your cabin like this!

HOOK: I'm obsessed with that boy...

STARKEY: I was obsessed with a boy once but he had an eight foot light switch in his bedroom...what a massive turn off!

HOOK: What if I never can get rid of Pan? [*OTT:*] I'm overcome! I'm overwrought!

SMEE: You're over acting!

HOOK: Any more of your shilly-shallying Smee and I'll stick this hook where the sun doesn't shine...!

SMEE & STARKEY: [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN]!

STARKEY: Your fortunes will turn like the *tide* Captain!

HOOK: Are you...*shore*?

STARKEY: Are you trying to be funny?

SMEE: I think we're all having a go to be fair!

STARKEY: Pan's luck will slowly 'Peter' out!

SMEE: ...especially with him banishing Tinker Bell.

HOOK: What did you say?

SMEE: Peter Pan has banished Tinker Bell. She's green with envy over the Wendy!

HOOK: That's it! Smee, fetch me the fairy!

SMEE: Yes, Captain!

SMEE SCURRIES OFF AND RETURNS WITH A BOTTLE OF FAIRY LIQUID.

HOOK: I have the perfect plan to snare Pan *this* time! [*Noticing Smee:*] What is that?

SMEE: The fairy!

HOOK: How do you do so many stupid things in one day?

STARKEY: He gets up *very* early!

HOOK: I meant, go and nab me Tinker Bell!

SMEE: What shall I catch her in Captain?

HOOK: Just grab a tatty, old bag...

SMEE: Oh, [NAME OF WOMAN]! [*To Starkey:*] Let's go and find a fairy in the woods.

STARKEY: Careful! That's how I started!

SMEE AND STARKEY EXIT.

HOOK: The jealous little pixie will be the key to Peter Pan's undoing... Oh, I love being bad!

SONG CUE: 'TROUBLE' AFTER THE NUMBER, SMEE ENTERS WITH TINKER BELL.

HOOK: Well, well, well Tinker Bell! The pleasure is all...yours!

TINKER BELL: I'm not in the mood. Let me go!

HOOK: Enough with the huff! No one likes a petulant pixie.

SMEE: What's wrong?

HOOK: ...and why are you all alone my dear?

TINKER BELL: [*With a sigh:*] I'm having a fairly emotional day to be honest...

HOOK: You can talk to me.

TINKER BELL: I feel like I haven't got a friend in the world.

HOOK: I know exactly how you feel! All I have ever wanted is to be friends with Peter Pan.

TINKER BELL: [*With jealousy:*] He has enough friends...

HOOK: Oh?

TINKER BELL: Wendy.

SMEE & HOOK: Wendy?

TINKER BELL: She's taken my Peter away from me.

HOOK: Never!