

*SCENE 5 | THE JOLLY ROGER*

*THE LOST BOYS AND THE DARLINGS ARE TIED TO THE MAST. D. STARKEY ENTERS*

D. STARKEY: Welcome aboard the Jolly Roger, the pirate ship of the great Captain Hook; I love a jolly roger! You know, I didn't sleep a wink of sleep last night. [NAME OF MAN] was banging and banging on my cabin door... I had to let him out at the end!

*SMEE ENTERS*

SMEE: Ahoy crew!

D. STARKEY: There you are son. We need to get the deck dazzling for the arrival of the Captain. Have you spliced the main brace?

SMEE: No, I always walk like this!

LOST BOYS: Hey, you!

SMEE: [*a la Taxi Driver*] You talkin' to Smee? You talkin' to Smee?

MICHAEL: Let us go you smelly, old, nasty, pirates!

D. STARKEY: I didn't come here to be insulted...

JOHN: Why, where do you usually go?

BONES: Here, why are pirates nasty?

SHARKY: Because they ARRR! Where do pirates drink?

BONES: In a BARRR! What do pirates drive?

SHARKY: [AUDIENCE RESPONSE: "a CARRR"] No, a pirate ship!

WENDY: Where is Captain Hook?

D. STARKEY: He's on the toilet.

BONES: Where's the toilet on a pirate ship?

SHARKY: On the poop deck!

HOOK (OFF): Enough of that! Smee! Introduce me!

SMEE: Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls... and [NAME OF WOMAN]! Swab the deck and dust the doubloons for the devilishly devious doyen of dastardliness; the one, the only: Captain James Leslie Hook!

*CAPTAIN HOOK ENTERS*

HOOK: Well... if it isn't Wendy, her brothers and the lost brats...

TOOTLES: Let us go!

HOOK: Let me think about that... thought about it – no!

SLIGHTLY: I hate you, I hate you, I hate you!

HOOK: And three *hates* are twenty-four!

WENDY: What are you going to do with us?

HOOK: Each of you little squits shall walk the plank! A short drop and a large plop!

SMEE: Like you just now in the toilet, Captain...

HOOK: Smee...

SMEE: ...dropping a Captain's Log!

HOOK: Shut up, Smee or *you'll* walk as well!

WENDY: Don't you worry boys, Peter Pan will save us.

HOOK: Oh no he won't! You see, I slipped three drips of poison into his medicine. By now the blasted boy will be no more!

WENDY: You codfish!

HOOK: How dare you! Wendy will be the first to walk the plank! Who's next?

*PETER PAN & TINKER BELL ENTERS*

PETER: You are Hook!

EVERYONE: Peter!

HOOK: I thought you were dead... pan. This is the end!

D. STARKEY: Thank goodness for that! These pantomimes don't half drag on don't they?

HOOK: Prepare to die, Peter Pan!

PETER: To die would be an awfully big adventure! It's about *time* you learned your lesson!

*CROCODILE ENTERS*

HOOK: Oh no! Not that cursed crocodile! Bad form Peter Pan!

*HOOK FALLS OFF THE PLANK AND IS SWALLOWED BY THE CROCODILE.*

PETER: Captain Hook is gone!

ALL: Hooray!