

**STARKEY:** *(looking off in the distance)*

Captain! I think I saw one of those kids you hate! Should we run after him?

**MULLINS:**

Let's get that scurvy brat and show 'em what happens when they cross paths with Captain Hook.

**HOOK:**

Aye. Scatter and look for him.

*(PIRATES exit; SMEE & HOOK remain on stage)*

**HOOK:**

Alas, one isn't good enough. I want ALL of them. But most of all I want their captain, Peter Pan. 'Twas he cut off my arm! I've waited long to shake his hand with this.

*(HOOK raises his hook and laughs evilly)*

**SMEE:**

But, Captain, with your hook you can comb your hair, scratch your back... it's so *handy!*  
*(gets a worried look on his face)* No pun intended...

**HOOK:**

Smee! Pan then flung my arm to a crocodile that happened to be passing by!

**SMEE:**

I have often noticed your strange dread of crocodiles.

**HOOK:** *(pettily)*

Not of crocodiles – but of that ONE crocodile. It liked my arm so much that it has followed me ever since, from sea to sea, and from land to land, licking his lips for the rest of me. *(he looks around afraid)*

**SMEE:** *(looking on the bright side)*

In a way, it's a sort of compliment!

**HOOK:**

I want no such compliments, you imbecile. I want Peter Pan! By luck that croc swallowed a clock, which goes tick tick inside it, and so, before it can reach me, I hear the tick and bolt. Otherwise he would have eaten me long ago.

*(The PIRATES rush back on stage)*

**STARKEY:**

Captain, Captain!

**HOOK:**

Did you find the boy?

**MULLINS:**

No – but we found something even better!

**STARKEY:**

The entrance to the Lost Kids' hideout!

**HOOK:**

You did, did you? *(he pauses for a moment to think)* Smee! I have come up with a plan!

**SMEE:**

What is it, Captain?!

**HOOK:**

To return to the boat and cook a poisonous cake. It will look so delicious it will be irresistible. We will leave it outside the entrance to the Lost Kids' hideout. **They will** find the cake and gobble it up. After all, they have no mother to tell them not to *(chuckles evilly)*. Once they are poisoned, the Lost Kids and their captain Peter Pan will no longer be a problem! *(laughs evilly)*

**MULLINS:**

An excellent scheme!

**STARKEY:**

It is the wickedest, prettiest plan I have ever heard of!

**SMEE:**

You're a genius, Captain!

*(SMEE goes to high five HOOK and HOOK raises his hook. SMEE changes his mind and delicately shakes the hook. Suddenly we hear TICK, TOCK, TICK, TOCK as the CROCODILE enters. HOOK is terrified)*