

***PAN: Neverland and Beyond***  
***Act One, Scene Three***

*SMEE IS SWABBING THE DECK ALONE, SINGING LADY GAGA'S POKER FACE AND DANCING WITH HIS MOP IN HAND. ENTER STARKY. STARKY HAS HER SIGHTS SET ON SMEE, BUT HE ISN'T SURE HOW HE FEELS ABOUT HER GRAND PLANS.*

**SMEE**

Can't read me, Can't read me.... No you can't read me poker face...

**STARKY**

Ah me Smee, I luv it when you sing that song. One day when we have little pirates of our own, I'll make ya sing that to them at night.

**SMEE**

One day when w-w-we have little pirates of our ow....n?

Yes, uh, well, I can't wait for that day!

**STARKY**

Smee! Who is the most beautiful, murderin pirate you ever saw?

**SMEE**

Y-y-you are Starky.

**STARKY**

That's right! And what'll I do if I ever catch you makin eyes at another pirate?

**SMEE**

Y-y-you'll make me walk the plank????

**STARKY**

Oh, no! I'd never do that!

**SMEE**

Y-y-you wouldn't?

**STARKY**

Naw... I'd feed ye piece by piece to that Crocodile.

**SMEE**

Well there's no need for violence today, now is there?

**STARKY**

I don't know! Isssss there?

**SMEE**

No!! No!! Not at all....

Eh..... Oh look! There comes Needler and Noodler.

Hi-yo Needler.... AND Noodler!

*ENTER NOODLER AND NEEDLER (Twin Pirates) Followed by others who have grown tired of Hook's obsession with Peter Pan.*

**NEEDLER**

Good day, Smee. Any sign of the captain?

**SMEE**

Nnn-not yet, but give it time.

**NOODLER**

Hey Smee! How come you have to swab this deck while he runs around playing with Peter Pan?

**SMEE**

He isn't playing with Peter Pan you know, he is looking for his hideout, so we can, so we can,

**NEEDLER**

So he can make him walk the plank!

**BEARD**

Well I'll be... is that what he is doin'?

**BUCKSY**

Yeah, and how's that make us any richer?

**MACAW**

Yeah! Peter Pan ain't got no gold booty, now does he?

**FLINT**

Yeah! And how come he gets a cool hook? I want a cool hook! Could catch me fish easier that way.

**COOKSON**

Yeah, and if I had a butcher knife 'stead a this old right hand, just think of the veggies I could chop?!?

**MACAW**

Well ain't you two a couple a proper Marys? Plannin ways to be more domestic?

**BEARD**

He ain't got a cool hook Flint. He's got a Hook on account of that Croc eatin' the one.

**BRUNO**

Yeah, It weren't done for vanity.

**COOKSON**

Whose Vanity? We got another lady on this ship I don't know's about?

**STARKY**

Did I hear ye say there's another lady on this ship?

I'se the only lady allowed on this ship!

**MACAW**

(Breaking the 4th wall and addressing the audience)

That's cause she ain't no lady!

**STARKY**

Which one of you said that?

I'll boil ya in oil.

**NEEDLER**

Said what?

**BRUNO**

I didn't hear nuthin'

**BUCKSY**

Did you Noodler?

**NOODLER**

Nope. All I hear is that old clock, croc.

Tick Tock, Tick, Tock,

Em's waitin' for his chance to finish off me Captain.

**BEARD**

Well I fer one am gettin tired of waitin around for Pan and them fur wearin boys. I aint gettin any younger....

I'm startin to get wrinkles.

**TOOTLES**

Yeah, and the only bags of loot I got these days are the ones under me eyes.

**PIPPY**

Wrinkles ain't nothin to worry about you two.

**BEARD**

They ain't?

**PIPPY**

Nah, the mermaids gave me a cream for under me eyes.

It's restorin' me youthful glow!

**BEARD**

I thought ye be lookin a bit more spry these days.

**PIPPY**

(flattered, she pulls a hand mirror from her belt and examines her face)

You really think so?

I mean, I thought so, but.....

**MACAW**

Shut it you two!

Just look what years of sittin on this island has done to you.

Are you even pirates anymore?

**SHOPSY**

Yeah! All this cleaning and cookin has made us soft.

Why it makes me think of me own, me own...

me own mother (bursting into tears)  
...bwahhhaaa....booo hoووو

**PIPPY**

I ain't seen me mommy in years!

**BUCKSY**

I miss the way me mum smiled when she sung us to sleep. Her one gold tooth shimmerin in the candle light.

**BEARD**

Oh me mother had a gold tooth too!

**STARKY**

Now you listen to me! I'll not have you men going on about a mother's warm hug, or the way she snuggled ya before bed!

**SMEE**

Or the way she'd..

Or the way she would say, I LOVE YOU MY LITTLE SNOOKEM, SMEE

*PIRATES ERUPT INTO TEARS AND WEEPING*

**STARKY**

That's it!

I can't take no more of this bafoonin nonsense. I am going to find that blasted hideout of Pan's myself.

And if Hook CANT finish him off for good, then I will.

Now who is with me?

**PIPPY**

Well, as much as I'd like to help you, today is Wednesday.

**STARKY**

So?

**NOODLER**

Well Wednesday is the day we enjoy noon tea on deck!

**BEARD**

Yeah, an I already got the honey and biscuits on me plate.

**BUCKSY**

Did you get the kind with the honeycomb?

**BEARD**

Nah the waxy bits always get stuck in me beard

**STARKY**

Outta my way! Needler, will you help me look for Pan's hideout?

**NEEDLER**

Uh, well I would, but I don't sees nothin too well since I lost me right eye.

**PIPPY**

Maybe not! But that eye patch sure makes ye look like a legit pirate.

**NEEDLER**

Thanks Pippy, that means a lot!

**MACAW**

Ye see! We can't even insult ones another no more.

**STARKY**

Oooo, Just forget it! I don't even know why I try.

*STARKY LEAVES, SWORD RAISED. PIRATES RETURN TO CHATTERING ABOUT COOKING AND BEAUTY TIPS. HOOK APPROACHES.*

**SMEE**

Quiet! Quiet!  
I SAID BE QUIET, YOU MORONS

HERE COMES THE CAPTAIN.

Not a word about Starky goin off to find Pan. Off you go now. I'll handle this.

*PIRATES LEAVE. HOOK AND SMEE ARE ALONE*

**HOOK**

Smee, do my ears deceive me, or do I detect WEEPING coming from this ship?

**SMEE**

Oh, n- n- n- no Captain. No w-w-weepin about here.

**HOOK**

There had better not be. You KNOW how I detest tears.

The salty, dripping things, showing the world your humanity.

Dreadful.

**SMEE**

Oh yes, yes... so dreadful sir.

Uh, anyway, The crew and I were a conversin, and we w-w-were w-w-wonderin if you have a date to set sail?

**HOOK**

Set sail? Whatever for, Smee?

**SMEE**



I been gettin the feelin sir that the crew...  
Well you see,  
The crew...

**HOOK**

The crew...  
The crew...  
Get to the point Smee!

**SMEE**

Well, it's just that I think,

**HOOK**

Ha! You?  
Thinking?  
What a novelty!

Thinking is for schoolboys  
Are you a schoolboy, Smee?

**SMEE**

N-N-No Captain! No... not at all.

**HOOK**

What are you then?

**SMEE**

A pirate?

**HOOK**

Well that's debatable, but never mind that. I can't be concerned with your existential crisis. I need to find Pan's hideout. I have a plan to trap him.

**SMEE**

Is it a good plan, Captain? The last few have been, well that one almost wor..

**HOOK**

SILENCE SMEE... I can't think with you blabbering in my ear.

Now let's see...

We have searched Mermaid Lagoon and Matriarch Cove.

**SMEE**

Well actually, we haven't searched the Cove. Remember, it's Islander territory... and,

**HOOK**

SMEE, I am a genius!

What I need is an islander! All this time I have been searching the island, when all we need to do is kidnap someone who knows the island like it was their own.

**SMEE**

Well I believe it IS their own, Captain. You see a long time ago, the matriarchs of this island were just minding their own business when we arrived from across the ocean, and...

**HOOK**

SILENCE! Stop boring me with historical facts, Smee. I am devising a plan! The way to Peter Pan's hideout is just one kidnapping away.

Bring me the Neverland map!

**SMEE**

Yes, sir

**HOOK**

Smee, I'll need you to kidnap Princess Tiger Lily, and bring her to me. Then I will make her talk.

**HOOK**

Smee... SMEE! Did you hear what I said? I need you to kidnap the Island Queen's daughter!

**SMEE**

Y-y-you mean the one who always bites my toes?

Who spits darts at the crew and calls us babies?

**HOOK**

No, no... you imbecile, that's Ruby, the youngest princess. A child with a heart so devious, she makes me wish I had a daughter of my own sometimes. No, I need you capture her sister, Tiger Lily.

**SMEE**

Ohhh, then you mean, the oldest one. The s-s-s-s-sorcererous!

**HOOK**

Yes Smee, the oldest one. The one who hangs out with that dreadful Peter Pan. She will know where the hideout is.

**SMEE**

N-n-nooo way! Forget it Captain! She will never talk. Besides, we won't even be able to get close to her without being noticed. She has upwards of 10 siblings. All gabbin and gigglin.

N-n-no, no there has to be some other way.

**HOOK**

There IS no other way, Smee. We have tried everything else. No, I am certain this plan will work. Now, tell the others to gather their weapons. You will leave at nightfall.

*HOOK EXITS: NOODLER/NEEDLER ENTER*

**NEEDLER**

Smee... Psst, Smee. Come quick.

**SMEE**

Ah n-n-not now Noodler, I got business to do.

**NEEDLER**

It's Starky, Smee.

**SMEE**

Is she back already? Where is she? I can use her help.

**NEEDLER**

Not exactly... she's got 'erself in bit a trouble ya see...

**NOODLER**

Got herself captured by them lost boys & girls.

**NEEDLER**

They've got her tied up to a tree along with that islander girl!

**SMEE**

The islander g-g-girl? We m-m-must get her b-b-before, b-b-before,

**NOODLER**

Before what?

**NEEDLER**

What's he tryin to say?

**SMEE**

J-j-just come on!

**END SCENE**