#### **SMEE**

But luckily the croc also swallowed a clock, which gives us the ticktock-tick-tock so's we can get away before he reaches you.

(#11 CROCODILE ENTRANCE. A tick-tock is heard.)

Why, I can almost hear it now...

#### **CAPTAIN HOOK**

(genuinely afraid)

Oh no. The brute is here! Save me! Save me!!!!!

#### **SMEE**

You over there, what are you doing?

#### **SWEET SKYLIGHTS**

I'm uh—just feeding the uh—pleasant creatures of the sea!

(HOOK looks over the side of the ship. It's the CROCODILE, who swims with mouth open. HOOK trembles.)

#### **\*** CAPTAIN HOOK

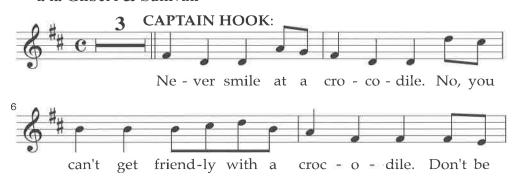
Not that one!

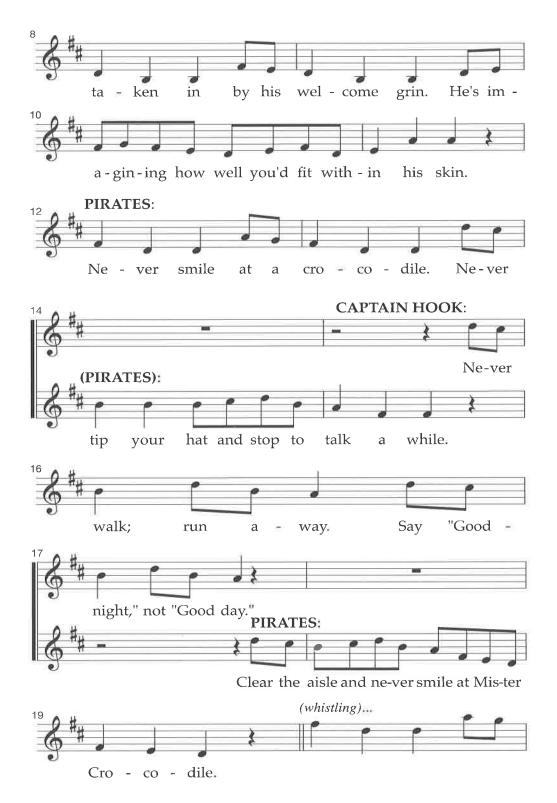
(The PIRATES bat the CROCODILE away. HOOK composes himself.)

(During this the CROCODILE paces front of stage, eyeing the audience. #12 NEVER SMILE AT A CROCODILE.)

# NEVER SMILE AT A CROCODILE

à la Gilbert & Sullivan





CAPTAIN HOOK: And Mr. Smee, you know the deepest fear that

gnaws at me? **SMEE:** What fear is that, Cap'n?

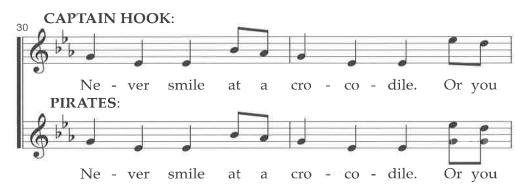


CAPTAIN HOOK: Someday the clock will run down and the beast will sneak up on me... and crunch and gnash and pulverize...

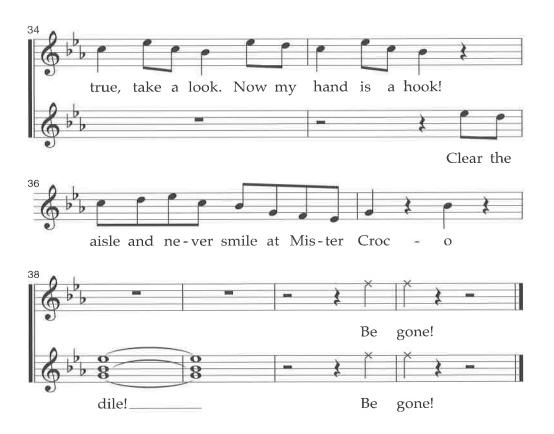


...until there's nothing left of me at all!









(A PIRATE blows a ship whistle. The CROCODILE exits.)

#### **FLINT**

(spotting something offstage) Peter Pan ahoy!

(The PIRATES race to their battle stations.)

### **CAPTAIN HOOK**

Swoggle my eyes, it is Pan! Mr. Smee, pipe up the crew!

#### **SMEE**

Yes, sir!

## **CAPTAIN HOOK**

Man the Long Tom, you bilge rats! I've waited years for this!

#### **SMEE**

And that's not counting holidays!