

STACHE ♦ SMEE M.I.

PETER AND THE STARCATCHER

- 95 -

SCENE FIVE: Beach

(STACHE enters, carried on by SMEE.)

STACHE

Set me down, you dozy prat. I can't go another step.

SMEE

That trunk is hard to find, Cap'n.

STACHE

So it is. Elusive as the melody in a Philip Glass opera

SMEE

Rest yerself a while. Smee'll track yer treasure solo.

STACHE

Negaroni. We'll trick the pewling spawn and make 'em bring it hither. But how to do it? How to smoke 'em out—

SMEE

We could lure 'em, Cap'n!

STACHE

Lure 'em, y'say?

SMEE

(smacks himself on the head)

Stupid idea, Smee. Stupid, stupid!

STACHE

Lure 'em, yes. Down here to the butch.

SMEE

Beach.

STACHE

Beach. In which case, we shall need—

SMEE

A magnet. A really big one. That'll attract 'em!

STACHE

Smee, Smee... I know your heart's in the right place, but—

(A distant ROAR.)

Smee, you've been hitting the three-bean couscous again

STACHE

Wait! I have it!

SMEE

(sees something shocking overhead)

Oh, Captain?

STACHE

Lucky for me you saved your ukulele!

SMEE

Captain Stache!!!!

STACHE

A siren's song is what we need, Smee, and you're going to be the luscious siren —

(sees Mister Grin)

WHOA! BIG CROC!

(runs off)

#22 — Abandon Spleen

SMEE

He's chewing all the scenery, sir.

STACHE

(runs on)

Not in my scene, he ain't!

(to Mister Grin)

Spare me the theatrics, y'reptilian ham!

(Mister Grin roars monstrosly!)

Abandon spleen!

SMEE

Scene!

STACHE

Scene!

~ Abandon Scene! ~ SMEE, STACHE