SMEE
But luckily the croc also swallowed a clock, which gives us the tick-tick-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.)
Scoundrels: listen up!
(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

\begin{music}
\begin{musicnotation}
\begin{musicnote}3\end{musicnote}
\end{musicnotation}
\begin{musicnotation}
\begin{musicnote}6\end{musicnote}
\end{musicnotation}
\begin{music}
Ne- ver smile at a cro- co- dile. No, you can’t get friend- ly with a croc- o- dile. Don’t be
\end{music}
taken in by his welcome grin. He's imagination how well you'd fit within his skin.

**PIRATES:**

Never smile at a crocodile. Never

**CAPTAIN HOOK:**

(PIRATES): Never tip your hat and stop to talk a while.

walk; run away. Say "Good night," not "Good day."

**PIRATES:**

Clear the aisle and never smile at Mister Crocodile.
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!

CAPTAIN HOOK:

Ne - ver smile at a cro - co - dile. Or you

PIRATES:

Ne - ver smile at a cro - co - dile. Or you

might get ea - ten by the cro - co - dile. Yes, it's

might get ea - ten by the cro - co - dile.
true, take a look. Now my hand is a hook!

Clear the aisle and never smile at Mister Crocodile!

Be gone!

(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!

Yes, sir!

SMEE

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

SMEE
And that's not counting holidays!