## coat, head, headache, smiling, water

Peter Pan: Well, well. A codfish on a hook.

Captain Hook: I'll get you for this, Pan, if it's the last thing I do!

Peter Pan: I say, Captain, do you hear something?

Captain Hook: No! No! Noooo!

Peter Pan: Oh Mister Crocodile, do you like codfish? You do?

wendy: Oh, Peter, no.

Captain Hook: Noooo! Smee!

Mr. Smee: Don't go away, Captain! Stay right there now, sir! I'll save you, sir!

Captain Hook: Smee! Smee! Aaaah. Smee. Ow!

Mr. Smee: Captain! Captain!

Captain Hook: Smee! Smee!

Mr. Smee: Give him back!

Captain Hook: Smee! Row for the ship! Row for the shi—! Woooah! Smee!

wendy: Peter! What about Tiger Lily?

Peter Pan: Tiger Lily? Oh! Tiger Lily! Tiger Lily: Help! wendy: Peter, wait for me! Captain Hook: That cursed Peter Pan. Making a fool out of me. I— I—Oh! My (1)\_\_\_\_\_! Pirate: Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life. Your hot (2)\_\_\_\_\_, Mister Smee. Mr. Smee: Shhh! The poor captain has a splitting (3)\_\_\_\_\_. We mustn't annoy him. Well, Captain, it's nice to see you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ again. Brings back the good old days when we was leading an healthy, normal life: scuttling ships, cutting throats. Oh, Captain, why don't we put to sea again? You know, there's trouble brewing on the island. Women trouble. I wouldn't want this to go any farther, but the cook told me that the first mate told him that he heard that Pan has banished Tinker Bell. Captain Hook: Why, you doddering imbecile, I- Did you say Pan has banished Tinker Bell? Mr. Smee: Aye, aye, Captain, that he has. Captain Hook: But why?

Mr. Smee: Well on account of Wendy, Captain. Tink tried to do her in, she did. Tink's terrible jealous.

Captain Hook: Well, well.

Mr. Smee: That's why we ought to leave, Captain. This ain't no place for a respectable pirate.

Captain Hook: That's it, Smee! That's it!

Mr. Smee: I'm glad you agrees, Captain.

Captain Hook: Quick, me coat, me best dress (5)\_\_\_\_\_.

Mr. Smee: Aye aye sir. The sooner we gets going, the better.

captain Hook: Ah, yes, a jealous female can be tricked into anything. My case of hooks!

Mr. Smee: Aye, aye, sir. Here you are, sir. Your Sunday set, sir.

captain Hook: If we impress the pixie, convince her we're eager to help her, the wench may chart our course to a certain hiding place.

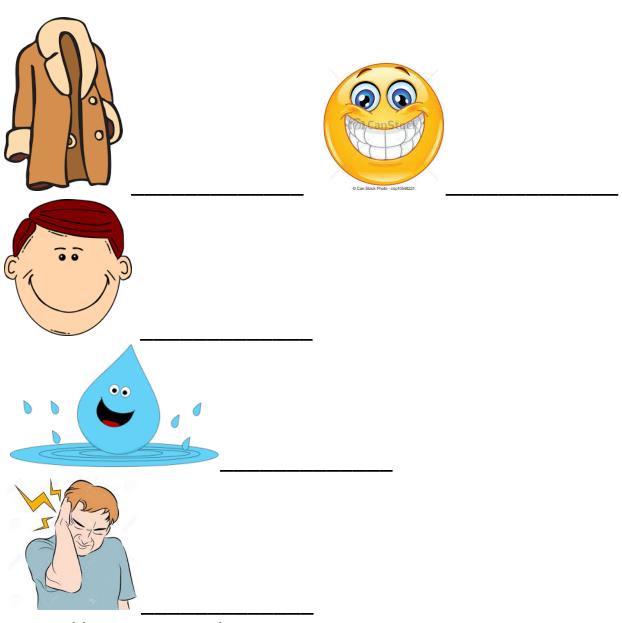
Mr. Smee: Our best hiding place is the Spanish Main, sir. I'll set our course—.

Captain Hook: And where do you think you are going?

Mr. Smee: T-T-To tell the boys we sails with the tide, sir.

Captain Hook: You will go ashore, pick up Tinker Bell and bring her to me. Understand?

Mr. Smee: Yes. Aye aye aye aye, sir.



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## **Answers:**

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Peter Pan: Tiger Lily? Oh! Tiger Lily!

Tiger Lily: Help!

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Captain Hook: That cursed Peter Pan. Making a fool out of me. I— I—Oh! My (1)head!

Pirate: Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life. Your hot (2)<u>water</u>, Mister Smee.

We mustn't annoy him. Well, Captain, it's nice to see you (4)smiling again. Brings back the good old days when we was leading an healthy, normal life: scuttling ships, cutting throats. Oh, Captain, why don't we put to sea again? You know, there's trouble brewing on the island. Women trouble. I wouldn't want this to go any farther, but the cook told me that the first mate told him that he heard that Pan has banished Tinker Bell.

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