

Episode Two - "Hook's Mother"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - LONDON - DAY (1871)

A room shrouded in darkness so you wouldn't know it was day outside. Heavy curtains drawn.

A Chyron reads: London - 1871

The door creaks and hesitant footsteps enter.

The face of a dark-haired boy (JAMES, 11; young Hook) peers through the darkness.

A shaky breath is heard from the bed as his JAMES' MOTHER (34) stirs.

James closes the door quietly, putting his back against it.

James' Mother raises her head as if it takes great effort. Her face is in the shadows.

JAMES' MOTHER

Is that you?

The boy swallows.

JAMES

(barely a voice)

It's no' him. It's just me.

His mother lowers her head again. No movement. No sound.

James blinks back tears.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEVERLAND/PIRATE SHIP DECK - DAY - PRESENT DAY

Young JAMES face fades to HOOK'S face.

Hook sits on a rickety wooden chair, his chin on his hook and his elbow on a small round table.

Smee and Starkey stand nearby, pretending not to watch Hook.

NARRATOR

The two pirates were very curious to know their Captain's state of mind, as he sat with his head on his hook in a position of profound melancholy.

Starkey approaches Hook.

GENTLEMAN STARKEY

Captain, is all well?

Hook sighs deeply. Smee follows Starkey over.

SMEE

He sighs.

Hook sighs.

GENTLEMAN STARKEY

He sighs again.

Hook sighs.

SMEE

And yet a third time he sighs.

GENTLEMAN STARKEY

What is it, Captain? Won't you tell us?

HOOK

The game is up! The boys have found a Mother.

GENTLEMAN STARKEY

Oh, evil day!

SMEE

What's a Mother?

HOOK

Always the ignorant, Smee.

NARRATOR

Though, in truth, he knew not either.

GENTLEMAN STARKEY

Do you remember your Mother, Captain?

Hook swallows.

BEGINNING OF FLASHBACK:

INT. FANCY HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - LONDON - NIGHT (1866)

6-year-old JAMES (Hook) sits on the floor, resting his chin on his mother's knee. Dreamlike.

JAMES
Mother, how did you get to know me?

JAMES' FATHER
(behind his newspaper)
A little less noise there.

James' Mother's face is in shadow, and her voice is distant.

JAMES' MOTHER
Your very first day on this earth.

JAMES
What time was I born?

JAMES' MOTHER
At two o'clock in the nighttime,
dearest.

JAMES
Oh, Mother, I hope I didn't wake
you!

END OF FLASHBACK.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP DECK - BACK TO PRESENT

Tears stand in Hook's eyes.

Smee and Starkey sit cross-legged on the deck at Hook's feet, staring up at him with rapt attention. Story Time.

HOOK
...she was the most wonderful
Mother. A gentle face, soft hands,
a sweet, mocking mouth... She
always thought of me before
another.

SMEE
You must've shared a special bond
to be able to remember her,
Captain.

HOOK

I do not "remember her" in so many words...It is that I know this is what she must have been like.

GENTLEMAN STARKEY

Then it is as if you recall every line in her face.

NARRATOR

Smee, though not usually a man of ideas, spoke forth--

SREE

Captain, could we not kidnap the boys' Mother and make her our Mother?

A moment of pause, then--

Hook straightens up in his chair, suddenly alert.