

EXCERPT - EPISODE TWO

PIRATES WITHOUT MOTHERS

EXT. NEVERLAND/PIRATE SHIP DECK - DAY

Hook sits on a rickety wooden chair, his chin on his hook and his elbow on a small round table. He stares into the distance.

A fancy parasol tied to the back of the chair shades Hook from the blazing sun.

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.

GENTLEMAN STARKEY

Captain, is all well?

Hook sighs deeply.

SREE

He sighs.

Hook sighs.

GENTLEMAN STARKEY

He sighs again.

Hook sighs.

SREE

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!

SREE

What's a Mother?

HOOK  
Always the ignorant, Smee.

NARRATOR  
Though, in truth, he knew not  
either.

After a moment:

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.

His mother sits in a large, uncomfortable chair, knitting.  
Her voice is distant, and her face is never in focus.

JAMES  
Mother, how did you get to know me?

From behind his newspaper:

JAMES' FATHER  
A little less noise there.

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 now 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's as if you recall every line in her face.

HOOK

I want nothing more in this world than to have a Mother of my very own.

(holds up his hook)

Even stronger than my desire to cut Pan into evenly-sized ribbons with my hook. And now, the ultimate cruelty -- he has a Mother and here I sit -- decidedly Motherless.

NARRATOR

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

SMEE

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

A moment of pause, then--

Hook's head comes up off his hook, an evil glint in his eye...